Authentic Guitar TAB Edition

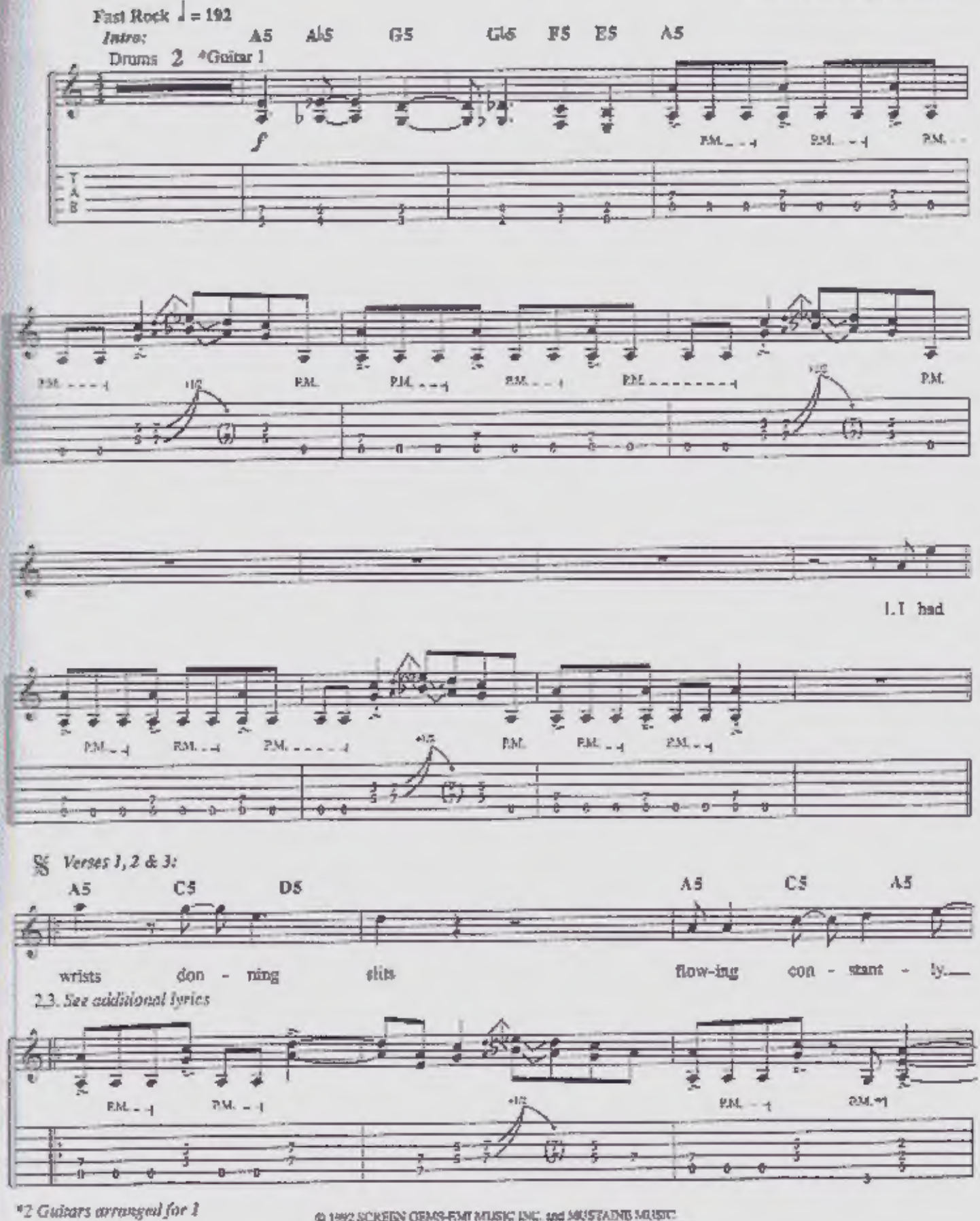
Includes Complete Solos

MEGADETH

Countdown to Extinction

SKIN O' MY TEETH

By
DAVE MUSTAINE



*2 Guitars arranged for 1

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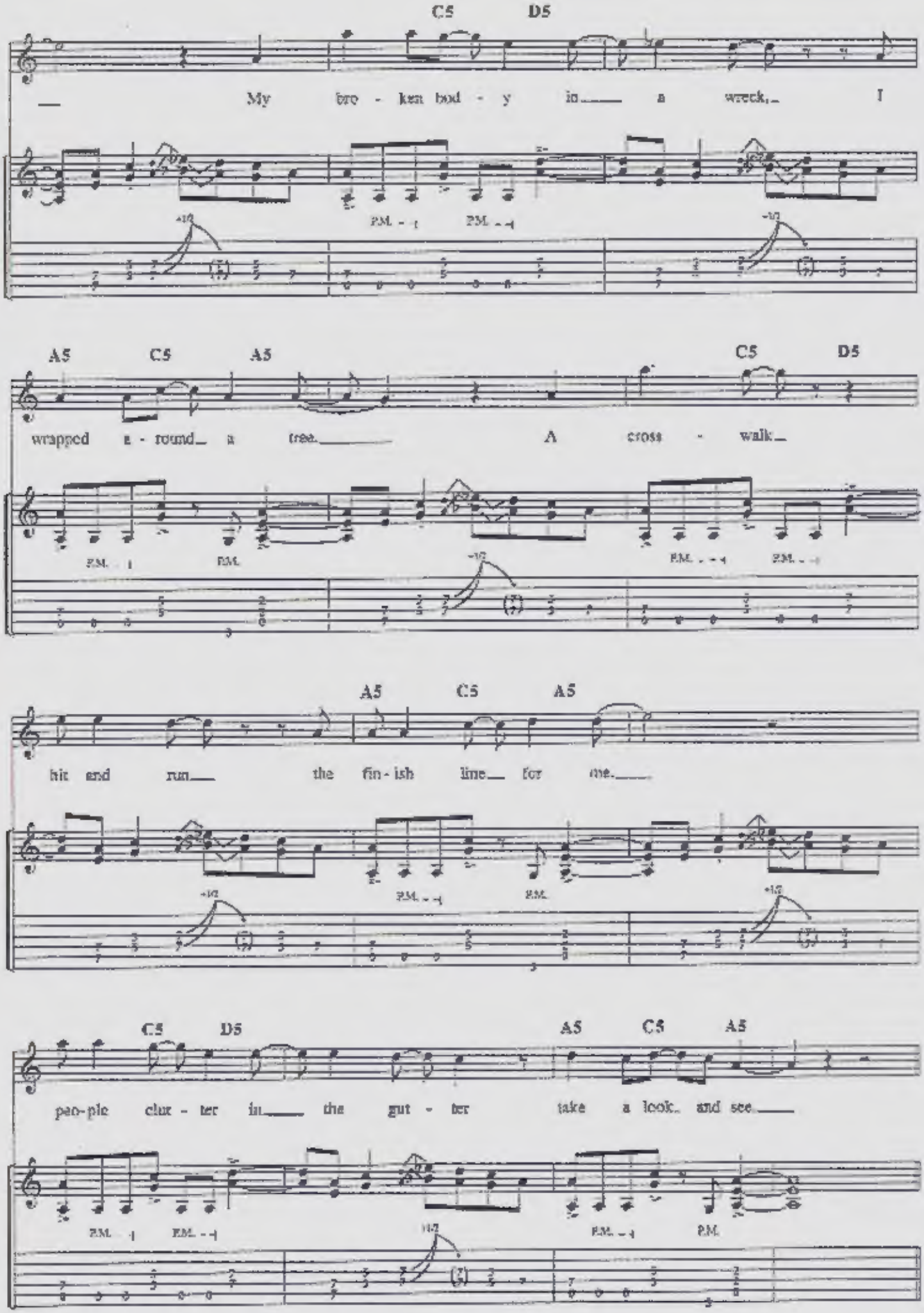

C5 D5
My bro - ken bod - y is a wreck, I
P.M. - P.M. -
A5 C5 A5 C5 D5
wrapped a - round a tree. A cross - walk
P.M. P.M. P.M. - P.M. -
A5 C5 A5
hit and run the fin - ish line for me.
P.M. - P.M.
C5 D5 A5 C5 A5
peo-ple clus - ter in the gut - ter take a look and see
P.M. - P.M. - P.M. - P.M.

Chorus:

Half-time ♩ = 96

A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

No es - cap - ing pain. you be - long_ to me.___

Hold *Hold* *Hold* +1/2 +1/2

A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

Cling - ing on___ to life___ by the skin of___ my teeth.___

Hold *Hold* *Hold* +1/2 -1/2

A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

No es - cap - ing pain___ you be - long. to me.___

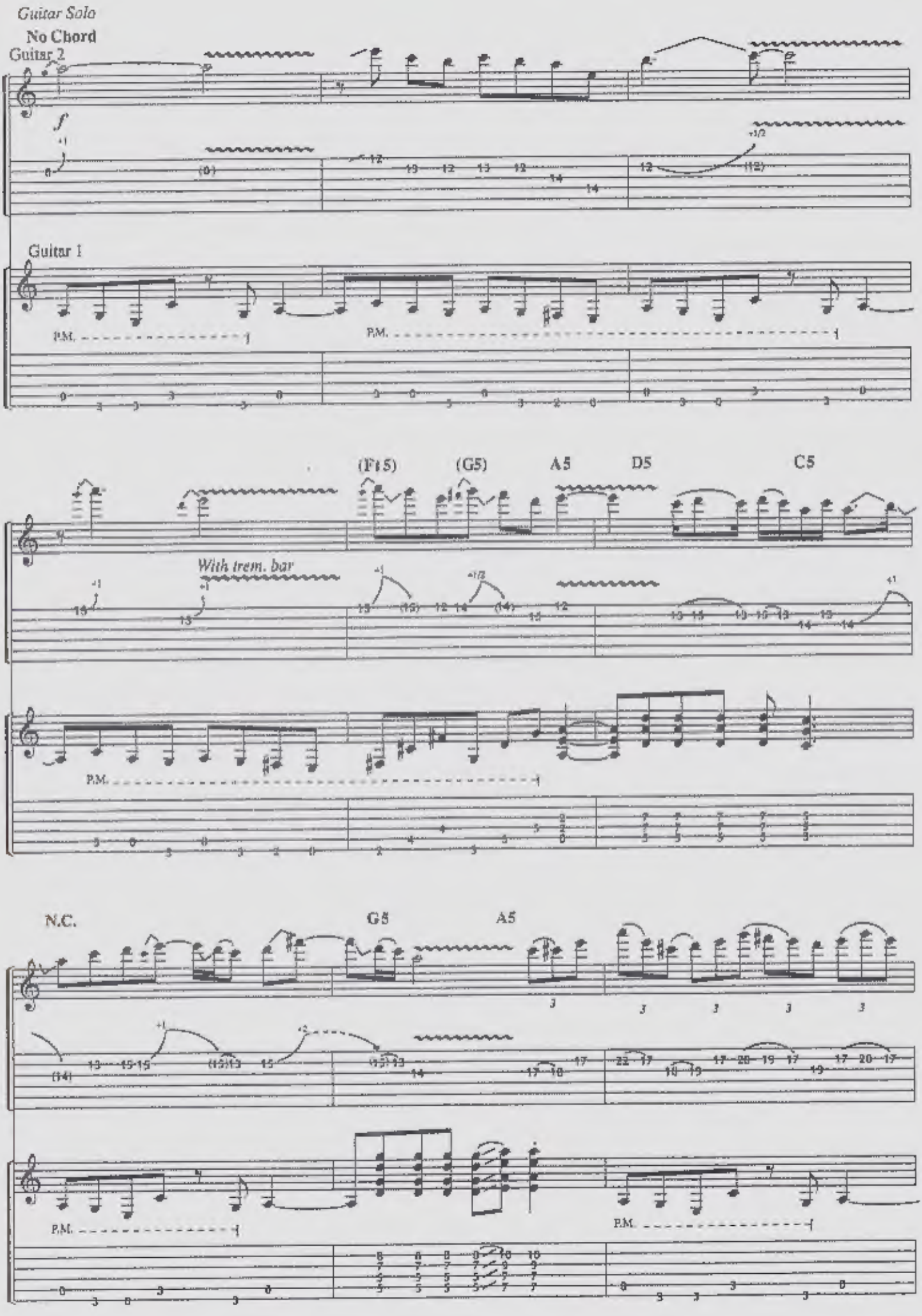
Hold *Hold* *Hold* +1/2 +1/2

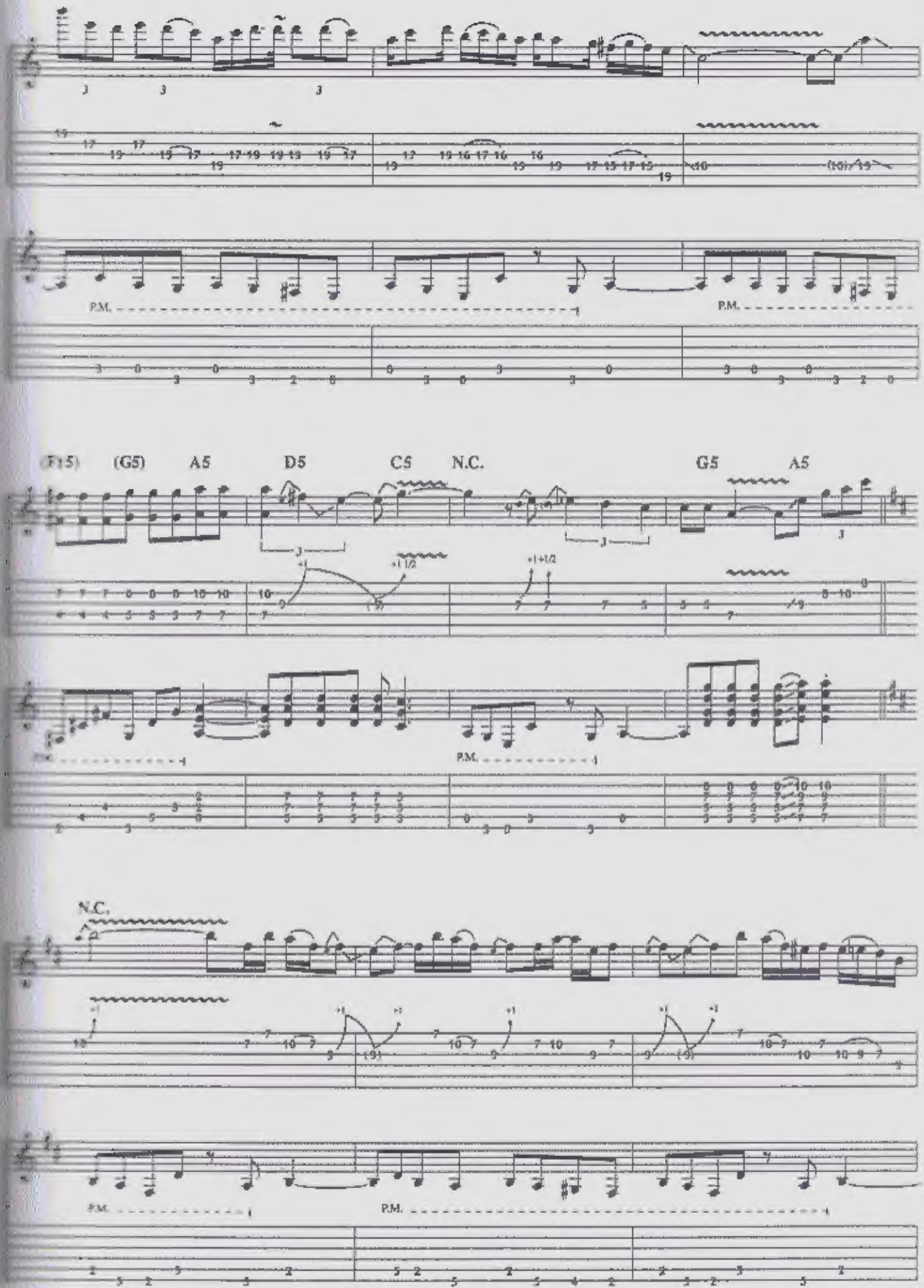
To Coda 𝄌 Double-time ♩ = 192

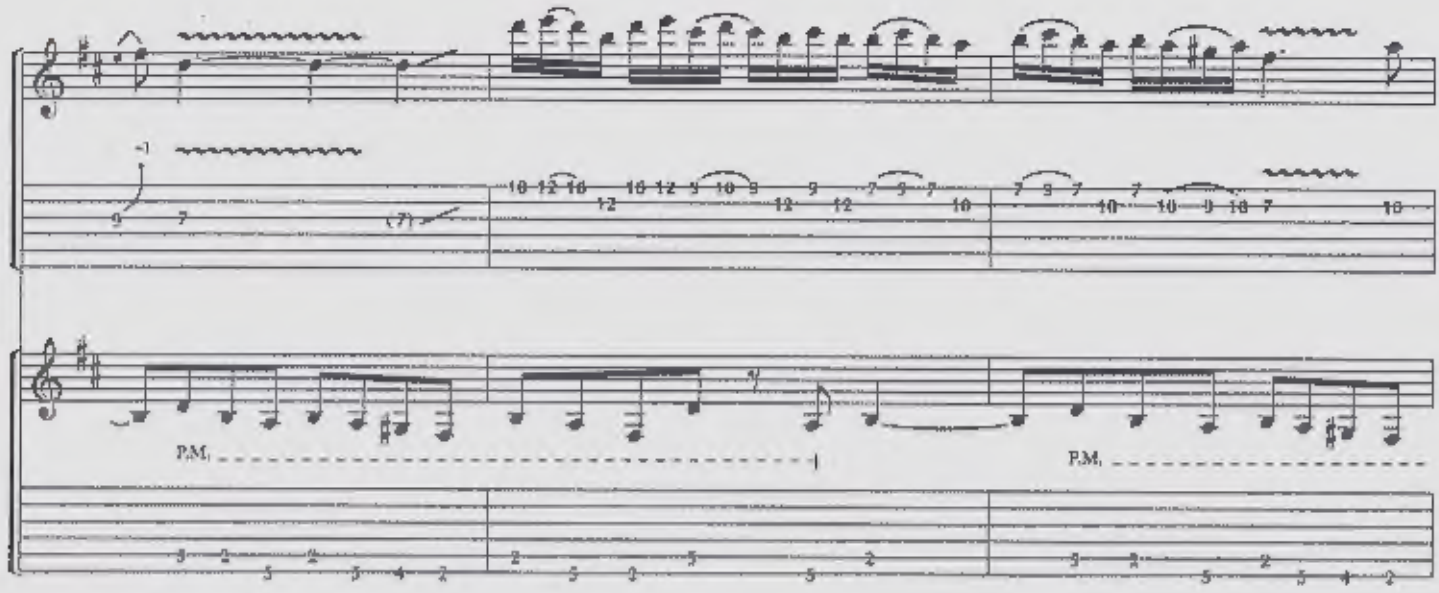
A5 A5/G♯ A5/G F5 C/E D5

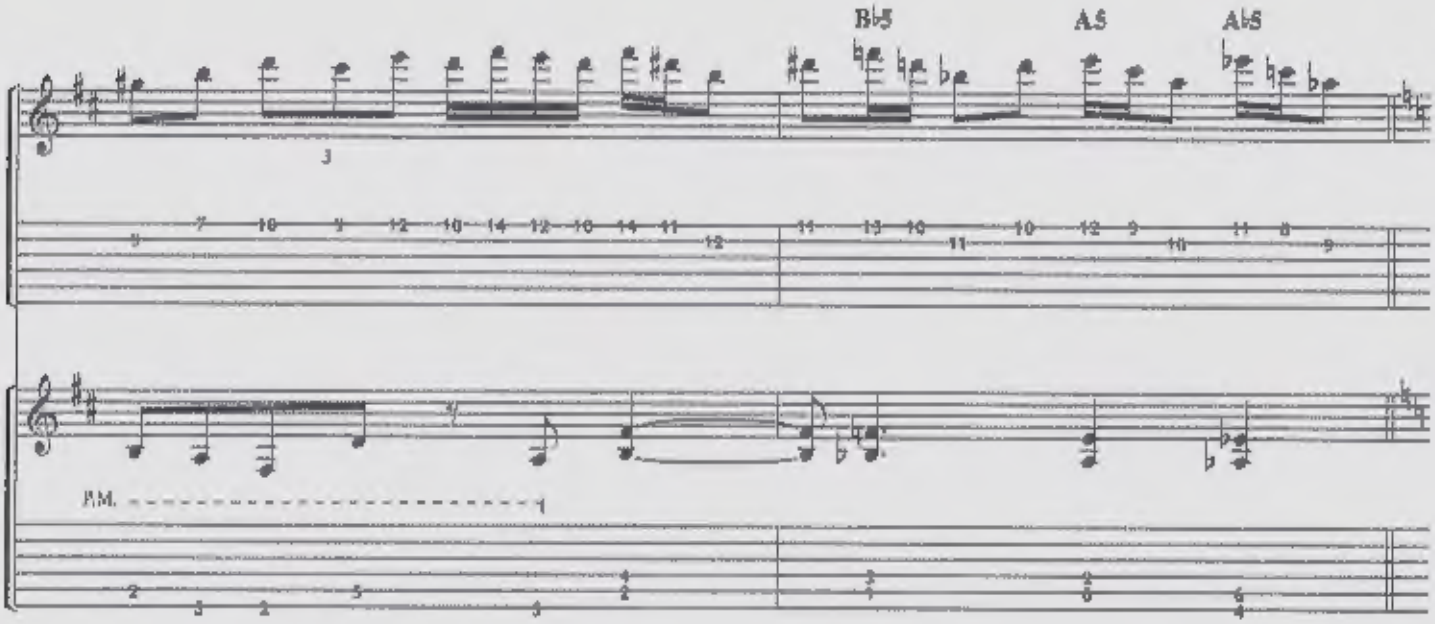
Cling - ing on___ to life___ by the skin of_ my teeth.___ *(1st time)* 2. And my

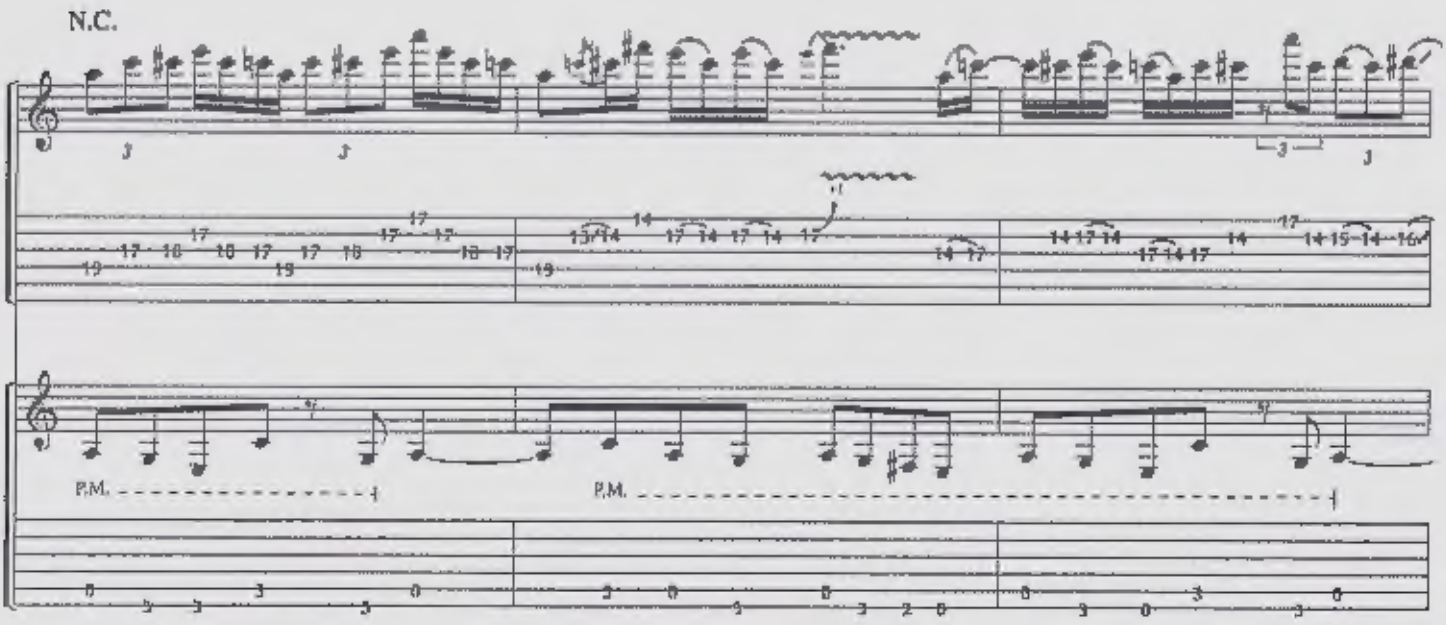
Hold +1/2 *Grad. bend* +1/2

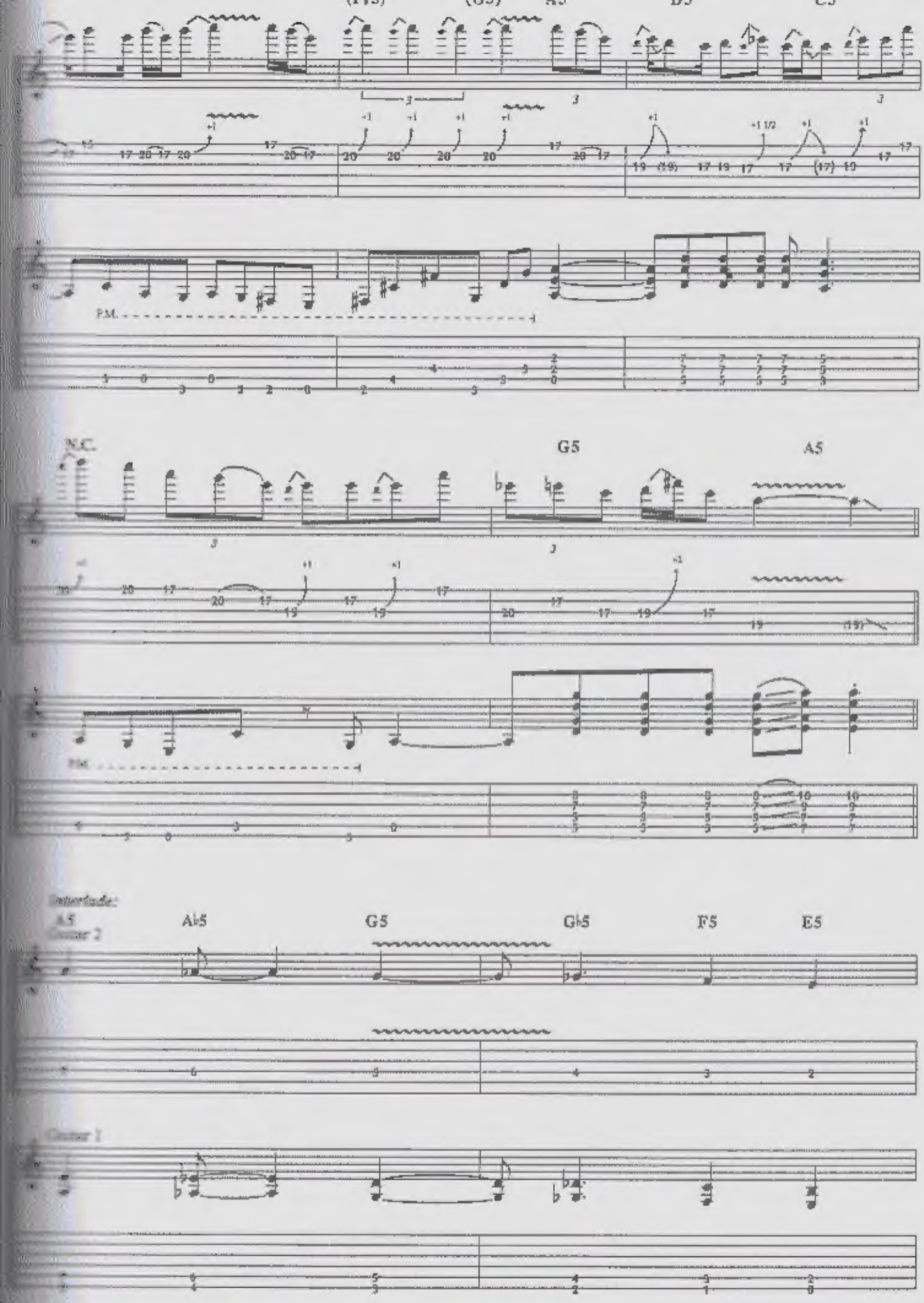

Guitar Solo
No Chord
Guitar 2
f
Guitar 1
P.M.
P.M.
(Ft5)
(G5)
A5
D5
C5
With trem. bar
P.M.
N.C.
G5
A5
P.M.
P.M.

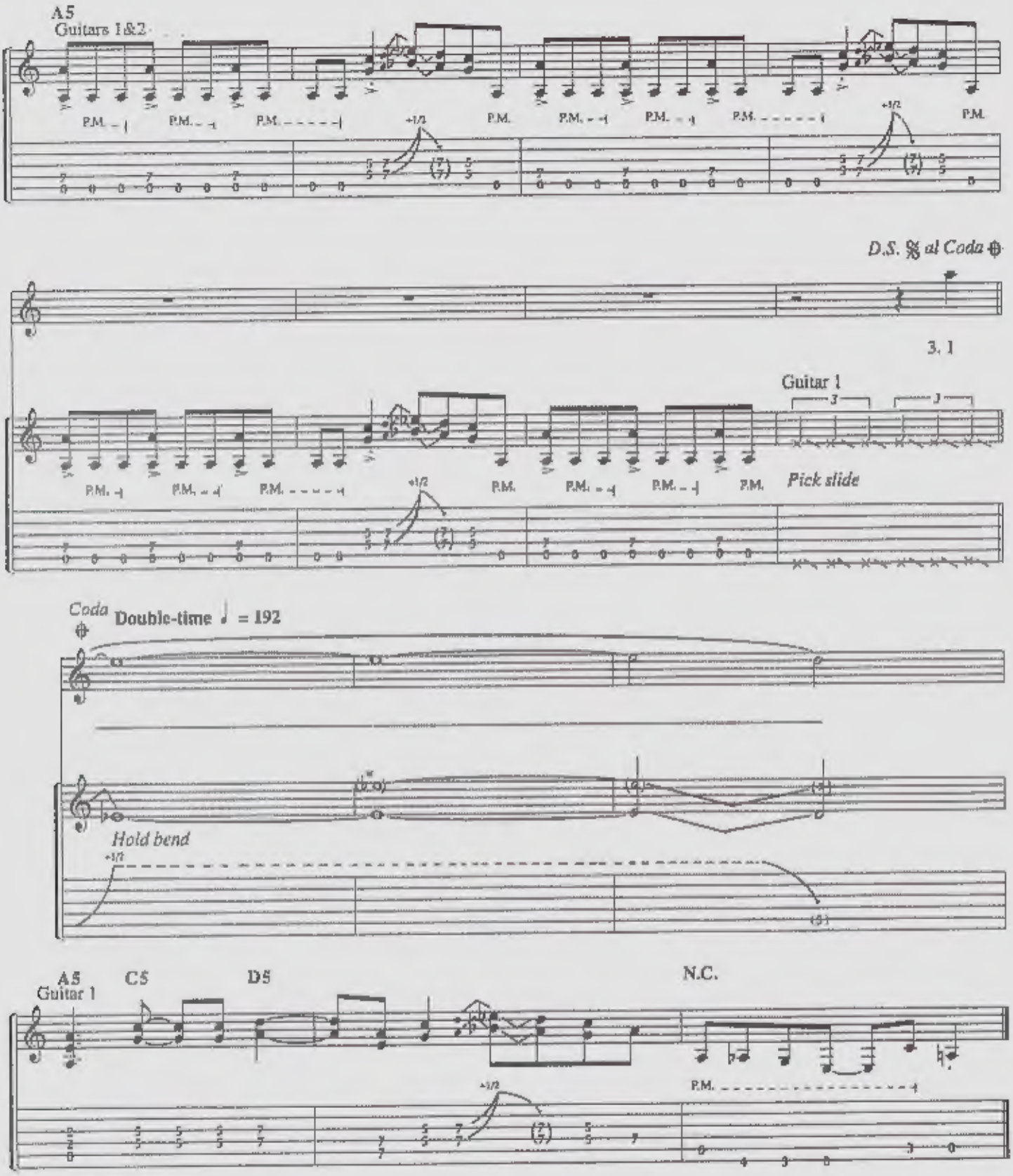

(F15)
(G5)
A5
D5
C5
N.C.
G5
A5
P.M.
N.C.


P.M.
P.M.


B♭5
A5
A♭5
P.M.


N.C.
P.M.
P.M.


(F#5)
(G5)
A5
B5
C5
P.M.
N.C.
G5
A5
Intermède:
A5
Ab5
G5
Gb5
F5
E5
Guitar 2
Guitar 1



*Octave feedback

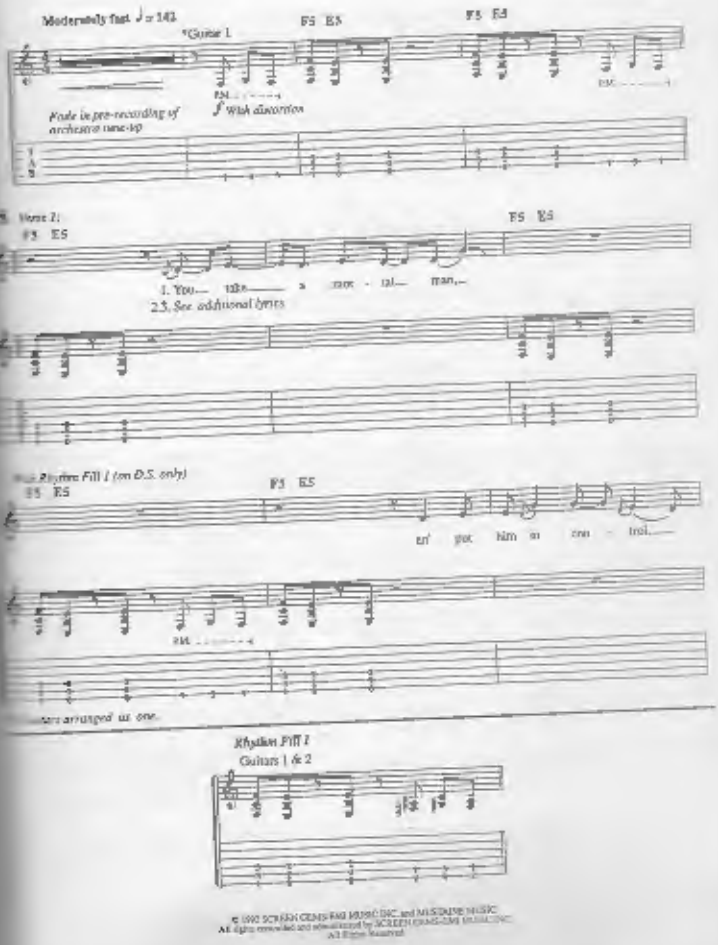
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: My blood flows through the streets
Deluge from the wounds
Empty jars of sleeping pills
On the dresser in my room
My wet brain neighbor cranes
His neck to see in time
The white lights a train
Bearing down on me

Verse 3: I won't feel the hurt
I'm not trash any longer
That that doesn't kill me
Only makes me stronger
I need a ride to the morgue
That's what 911 is for
So tag my toe and don't forget
Ooh to close the drawer

SYMPHONY OF DESTRUCTION

By
DAVE MUSTAINE



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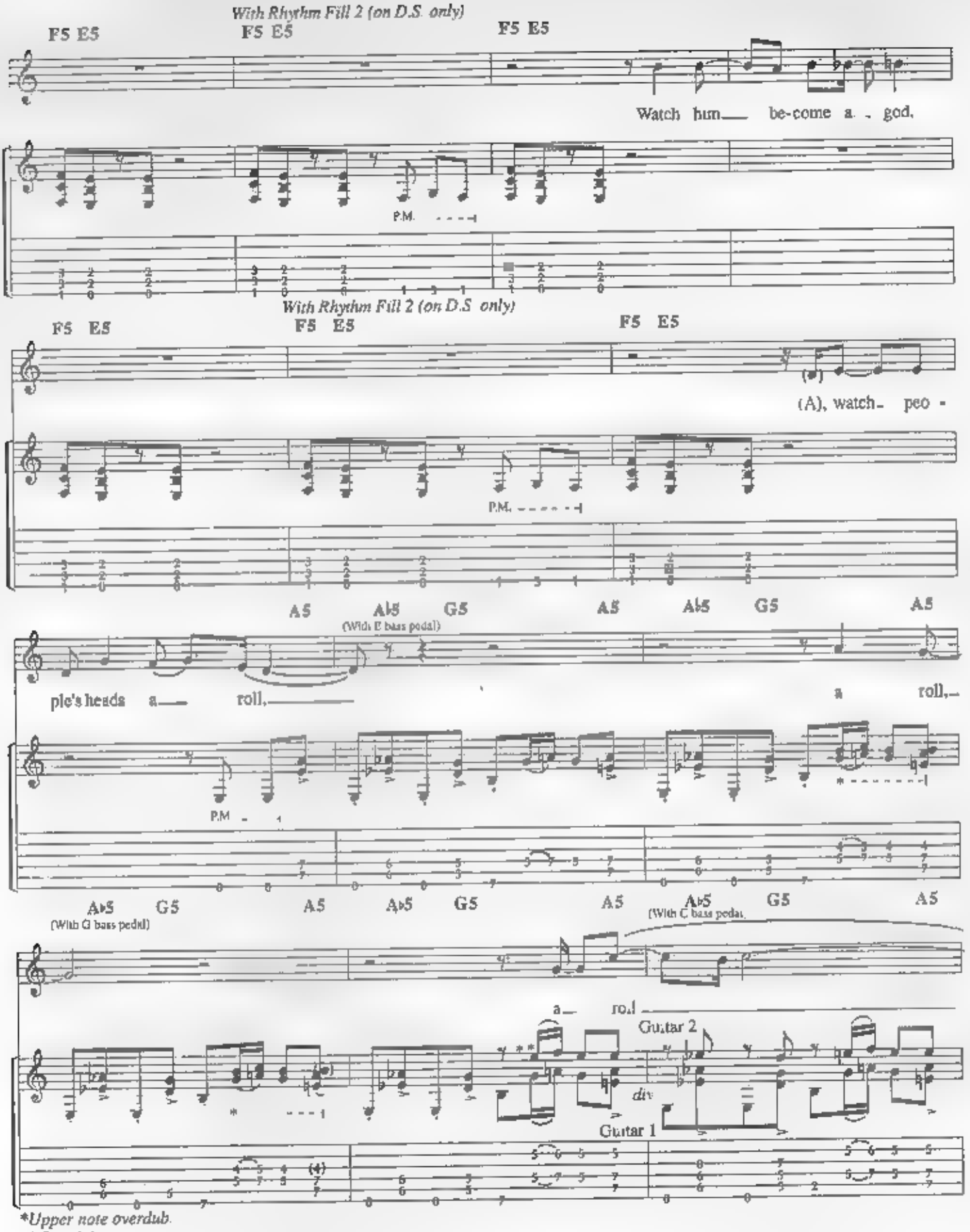
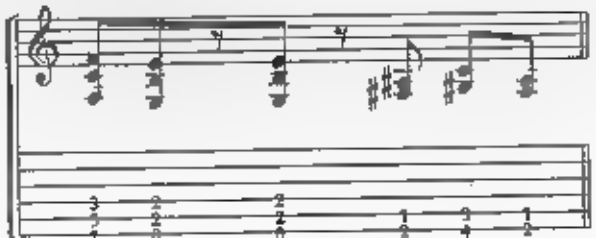
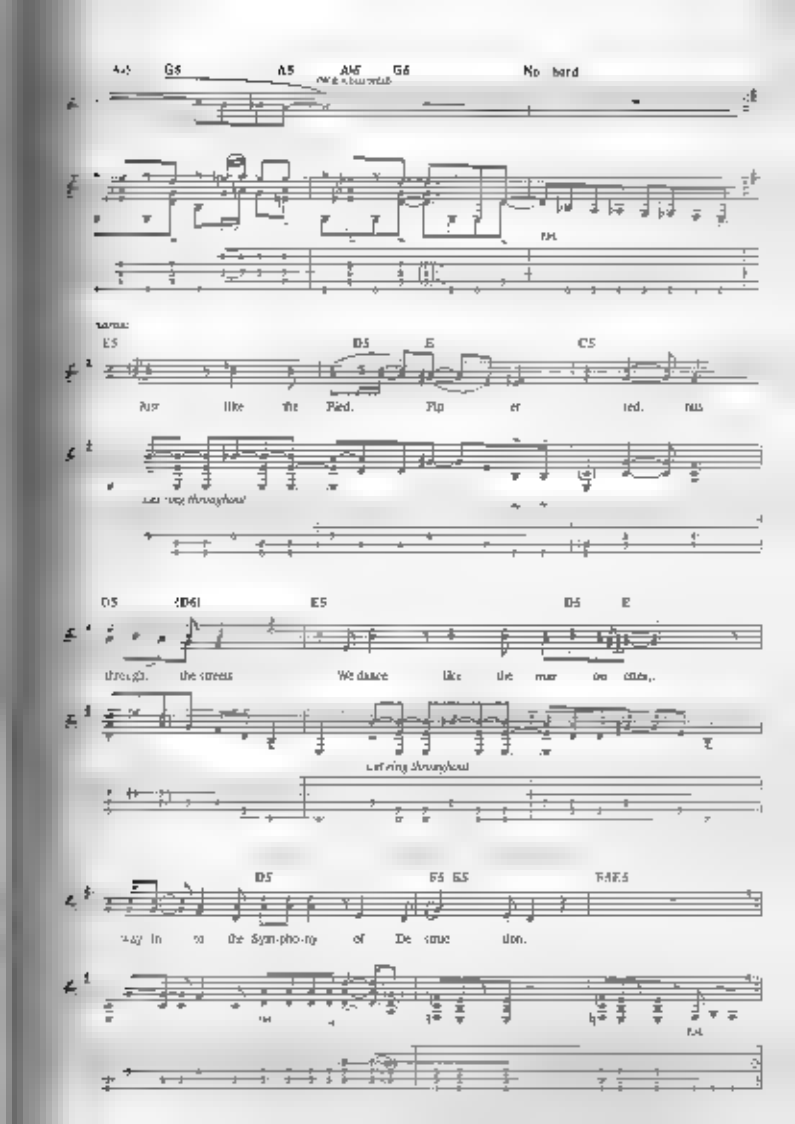
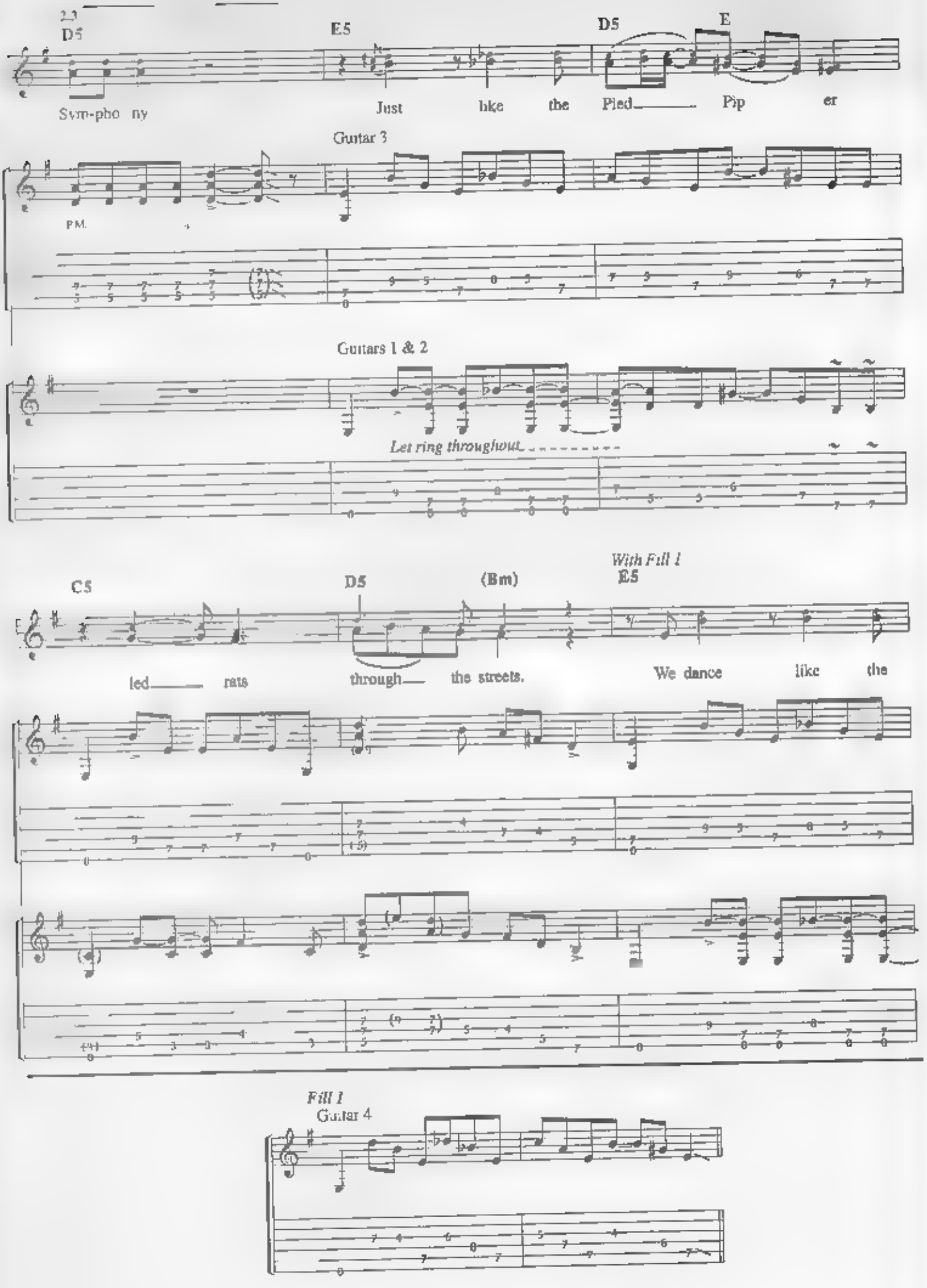
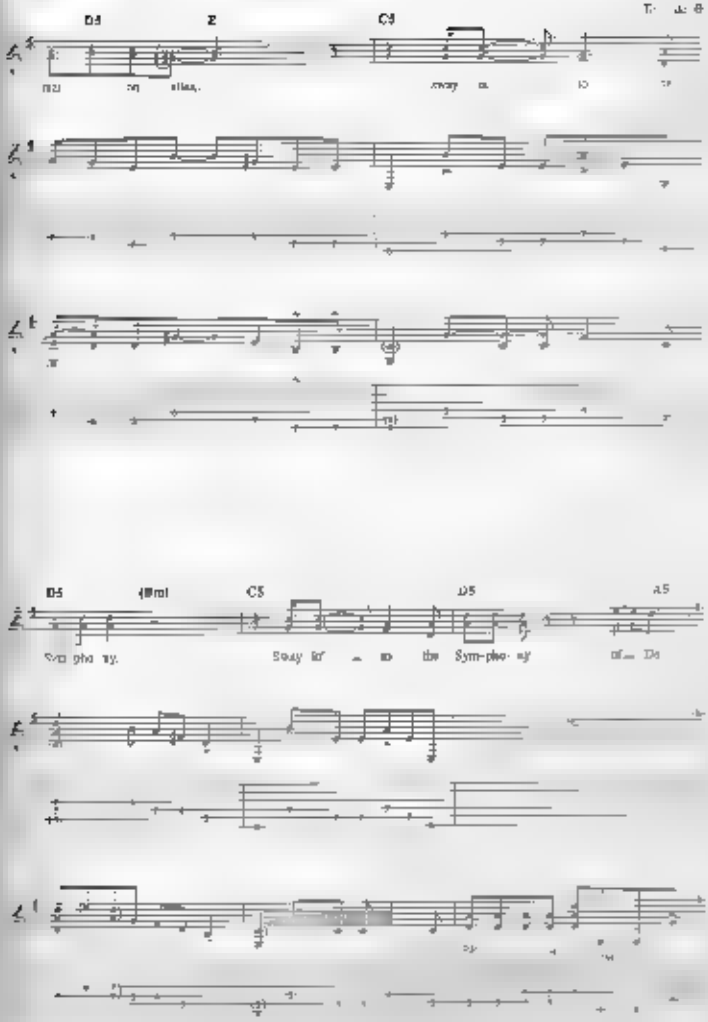


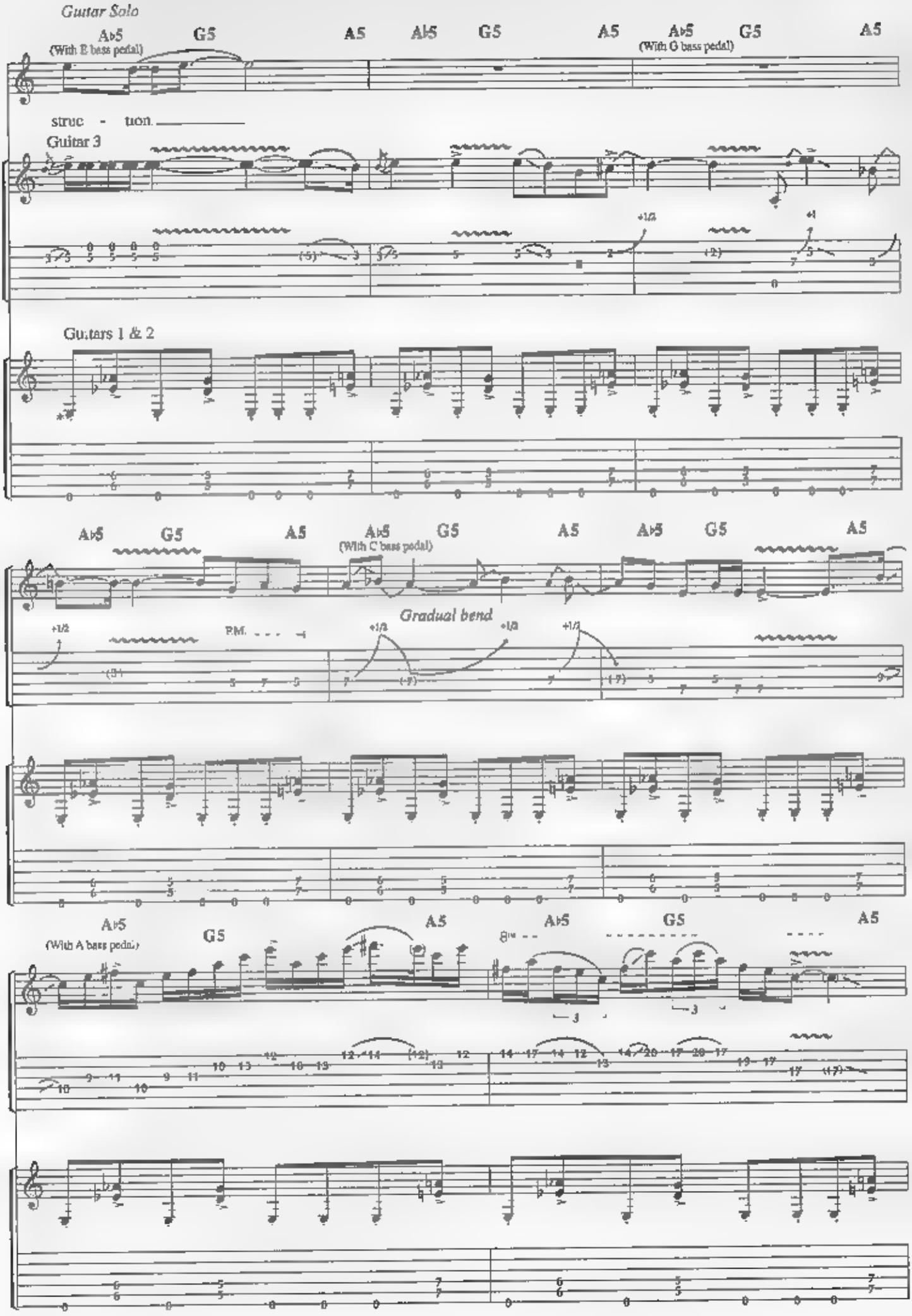
Rhythm Fill 2
Guitars 1 & 2



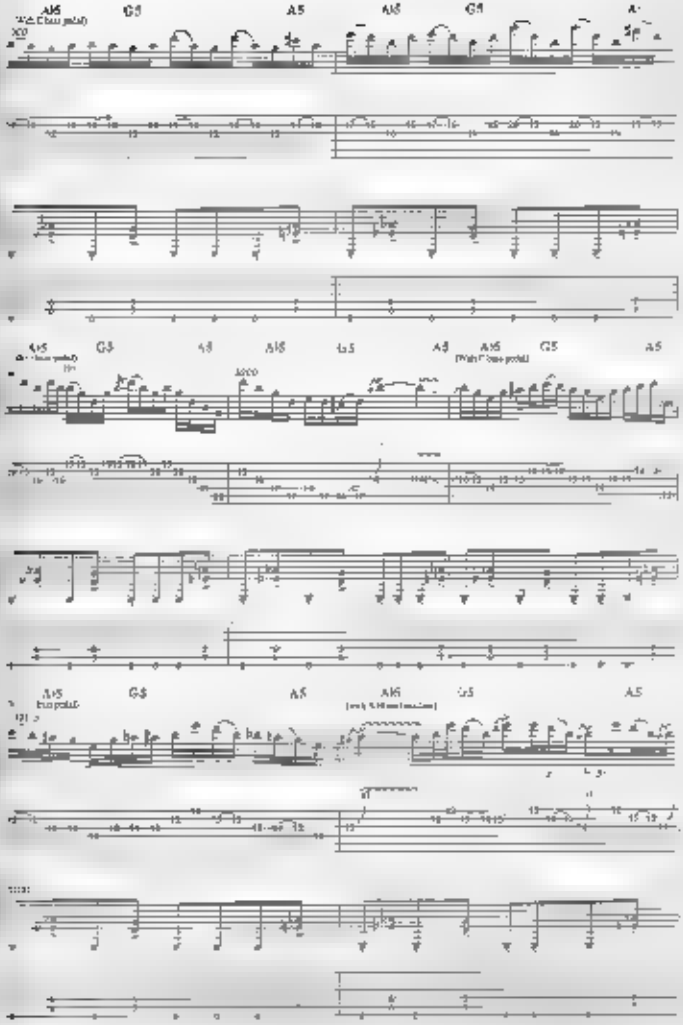

G5
A5
A#5
G6
No hard
Verse:
E5
D5
E
C5
Run like the Pied. Pip er led. us
Let ring throughout
D5
D#5
E5
D5
E
through the streets We dance like the mar i on ettes,
Let ring throughout
D5
E5 E5
F#E5
Yay! In to the Sym-pho-ny of De struc tion.
P.M.

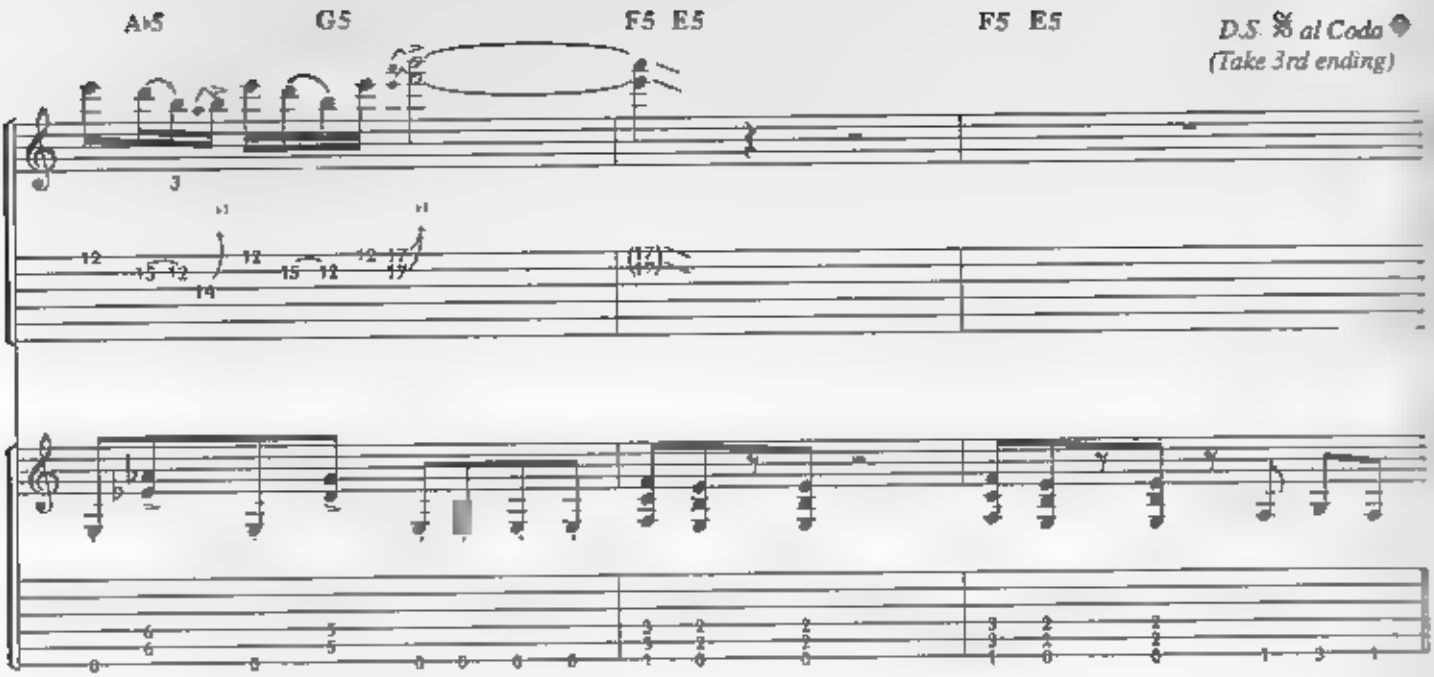

2.3
D5
E5
D5
E
Sym-pho ny
Just like the Pied Pip er
Guitar 3
P.M.
Guitars 1 & 2
Let ring throughout
With Fill 1
C5
D5
(Bm)
E5
led rats
through the streets.
We dance like the
Fill 1
Guitar 4

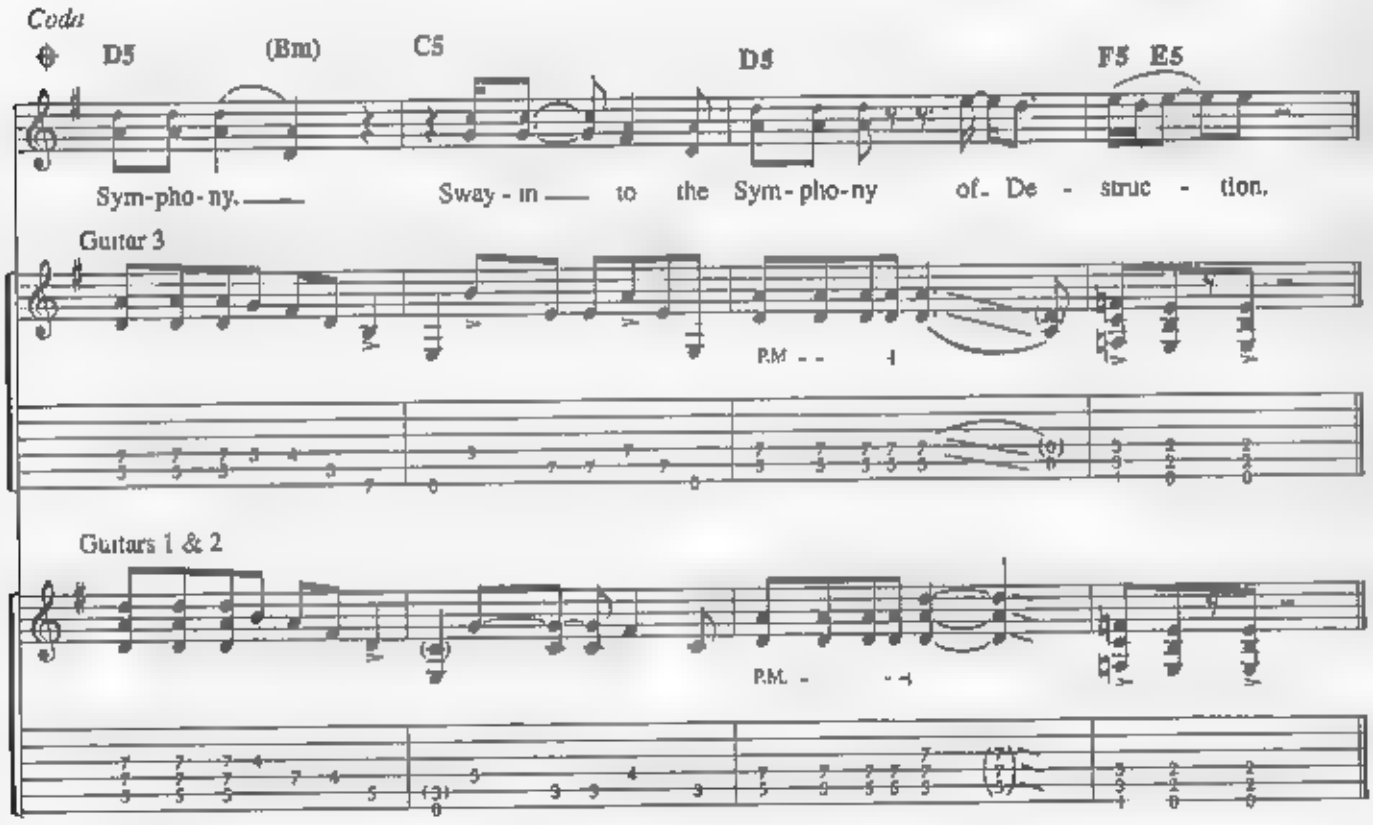

D5
C5
Symphony.
Away to the Symphony of D5
A5


Guitar Solo
A♭5
(With E bass pedal)
G5
A5
A♭5
G5
A5
A♭5
(With G bass pedal)
G5
A5
struc - tion.
Guitar 3
+1/2
+1
(5)
(12)
Guitars 1 & 2
A♭5
G5
A5
A♭5
(With C bass pedal)
G5
A5
A♭5
G5
A5
Gradual bend
+1/2
P.M.
+1/2
+1/2
+1/2
(5)
(7)
(7)
A♭5
(With A bass pedal)
G5
A5
A♭5
G5
A5
8va
3
3

Staccato ( ) = P.M


A#5
G5
A5
A#5
G5
A5
(w/ C Bass pedal)
(With C bass pedal)
(w/ C Bass pedal)





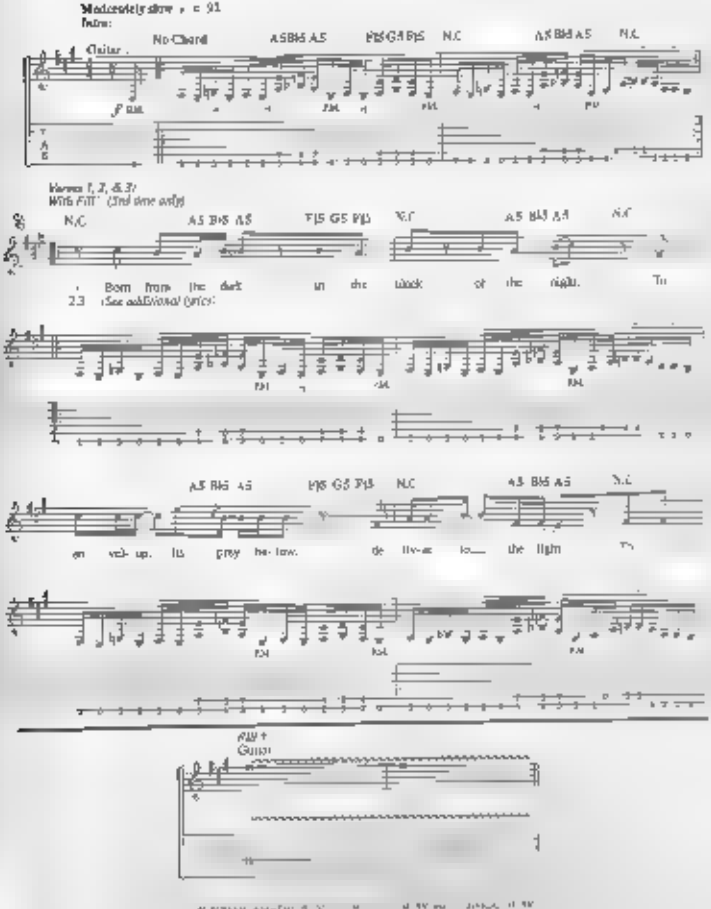
Additional Lyrics

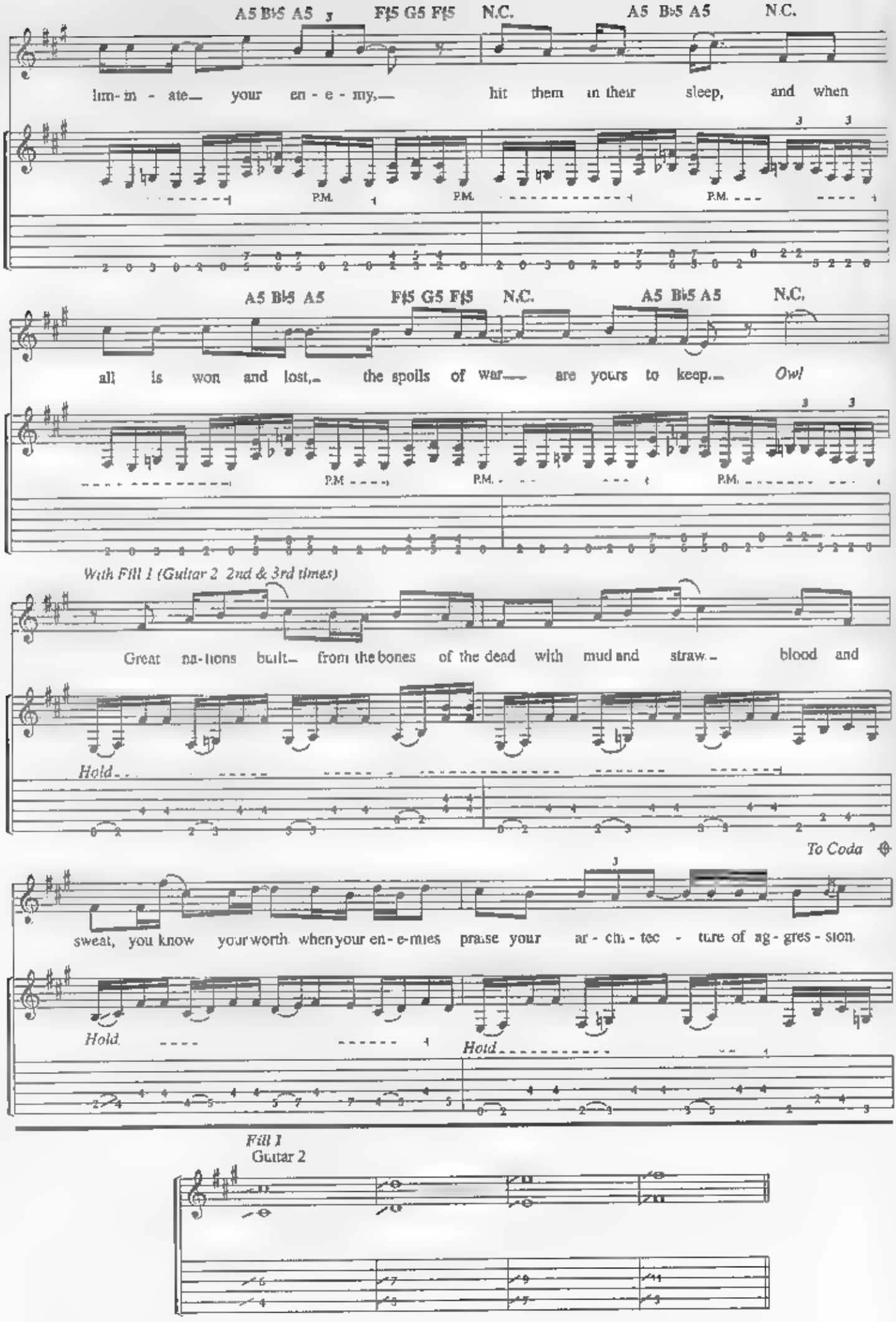
Verse 2: Acting like a robot
It's metal brain corrodes
Try to take it's pulse
Before the head explodes, explodes, explodes, ah. . .

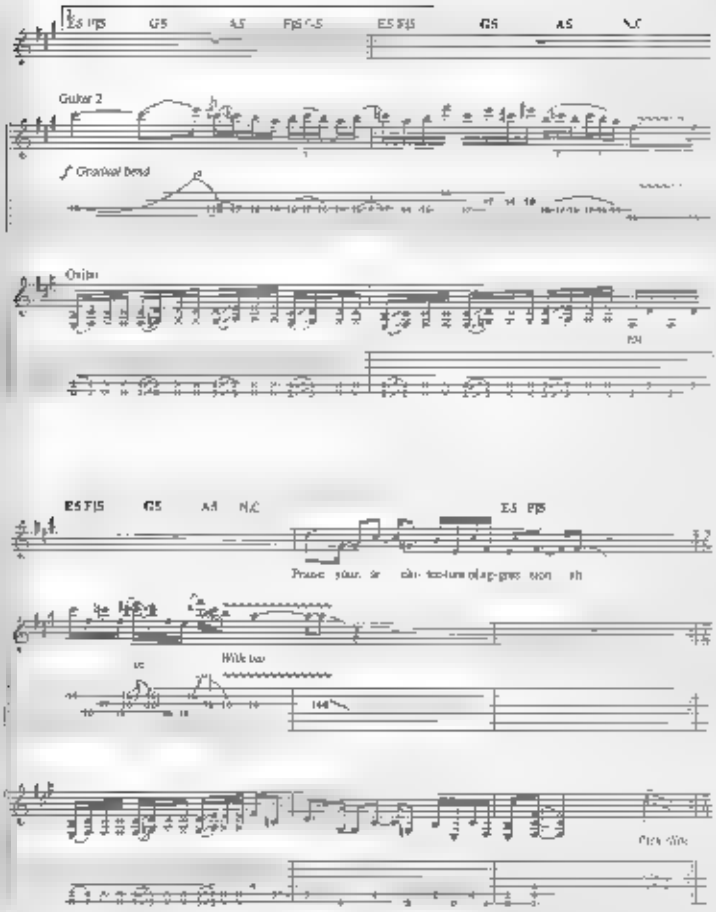
Verse 3: The earth starts to rumble
World powers fall
Warring for the heavens
A peaceful man stands tall, tall, tall. . .

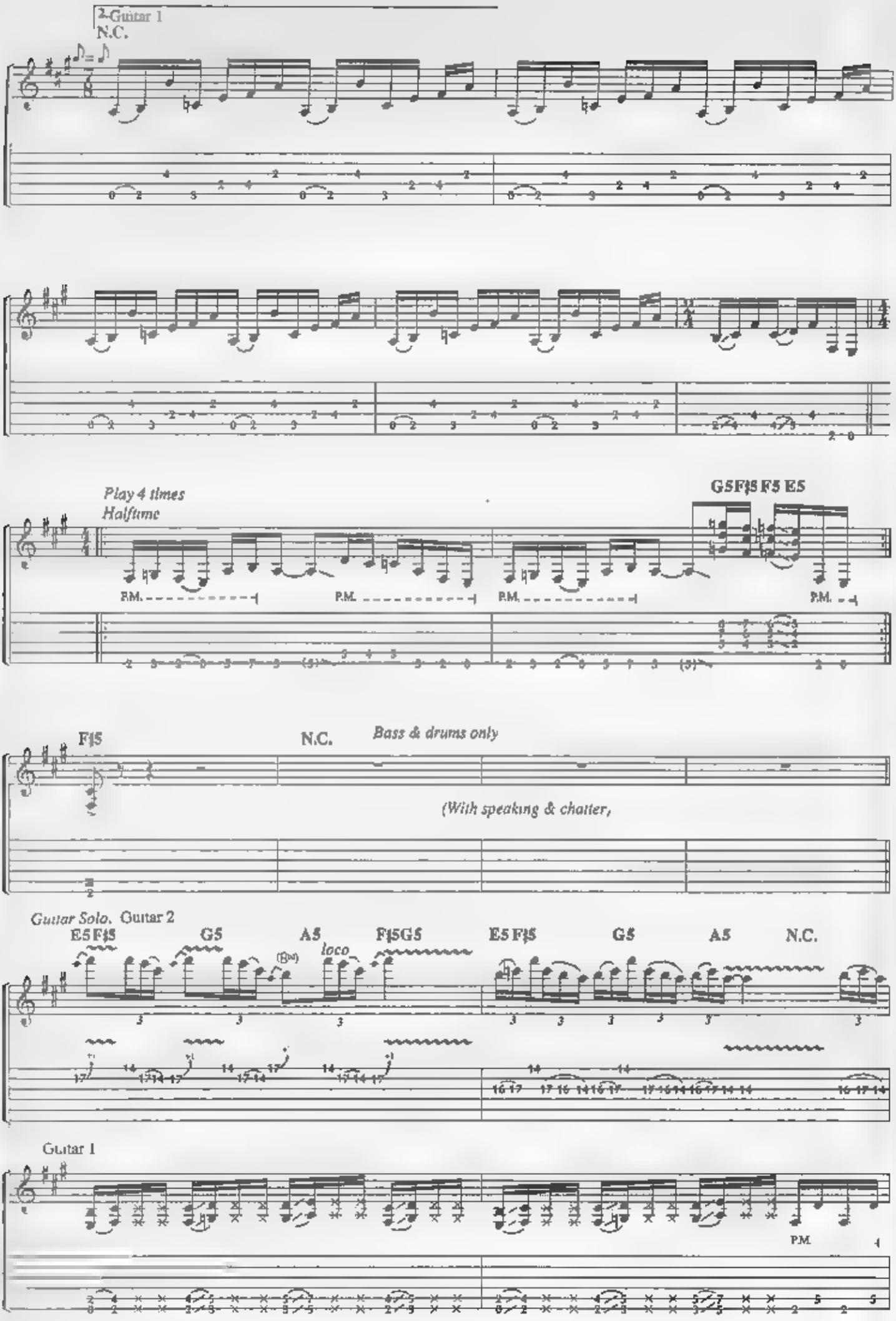
ARCHITECTURE OF AGGRESSION

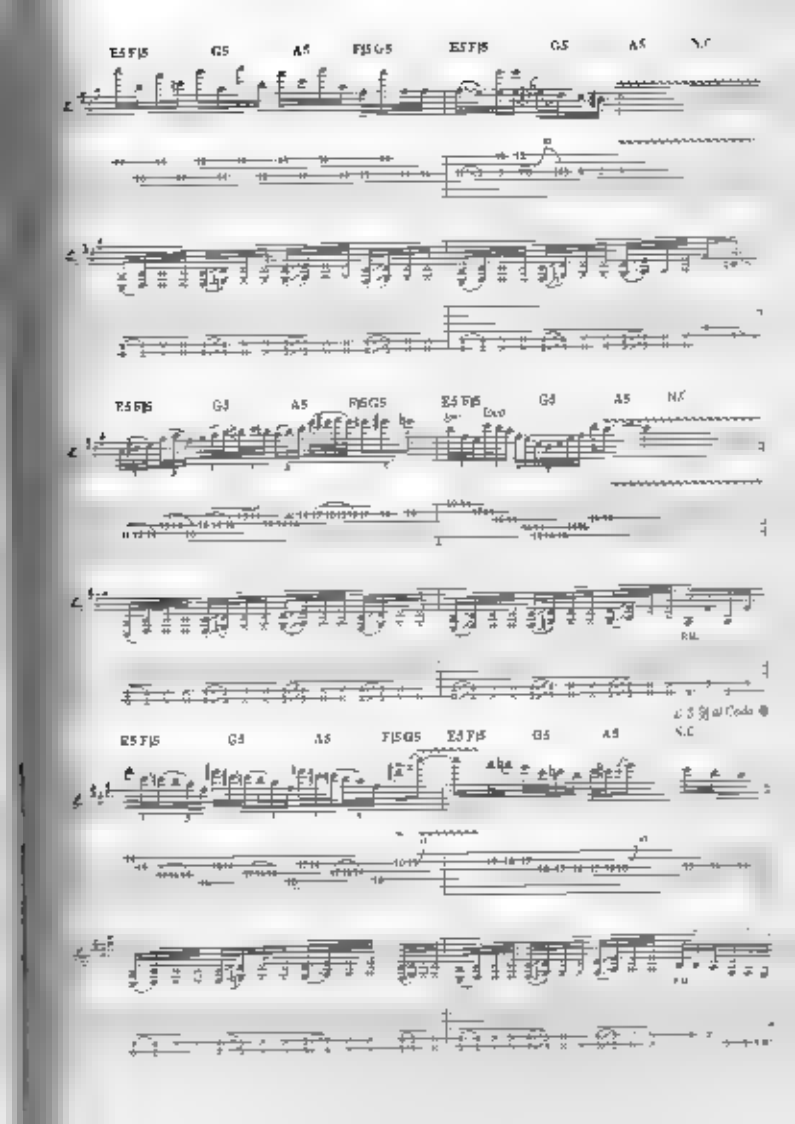
By
DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON

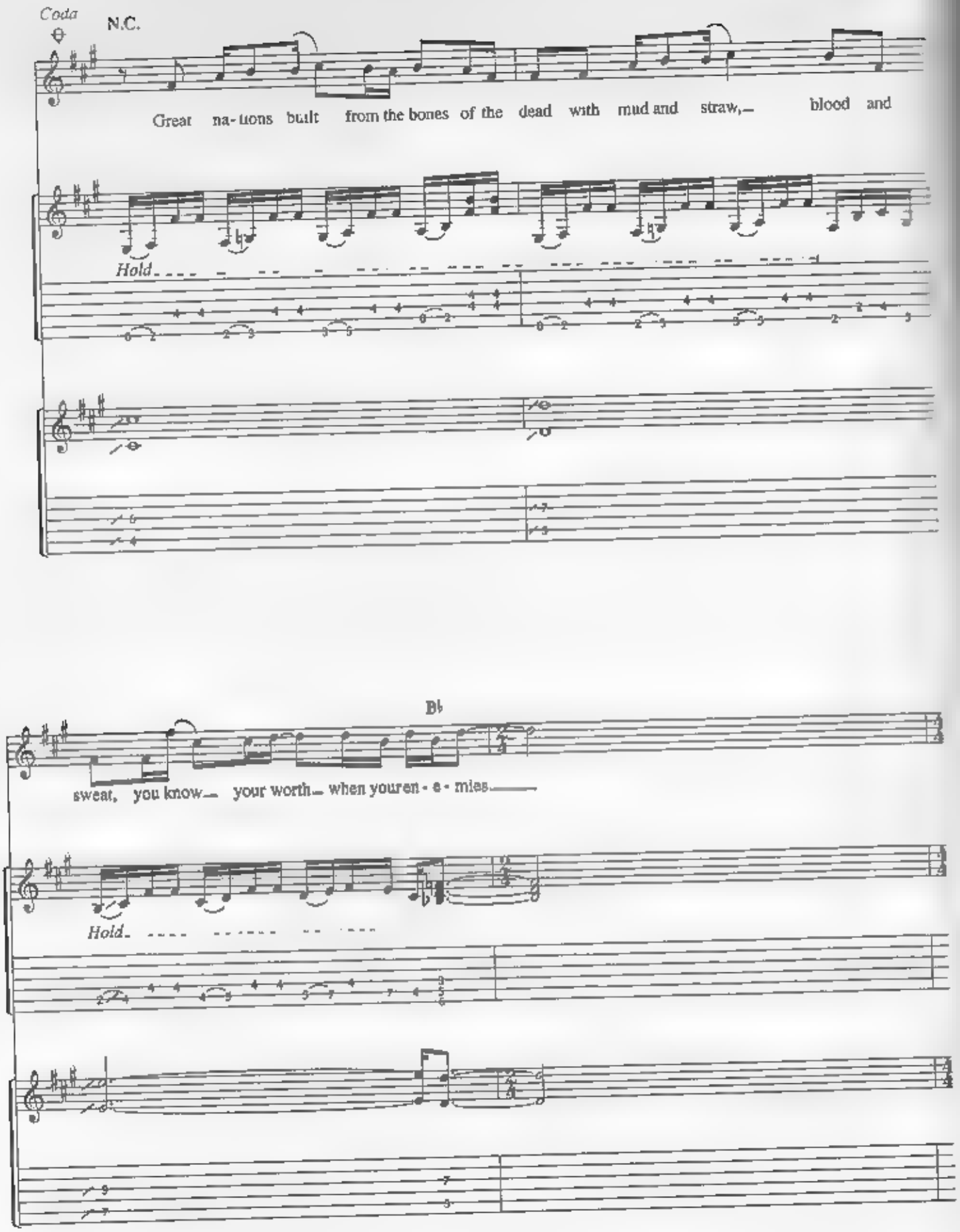


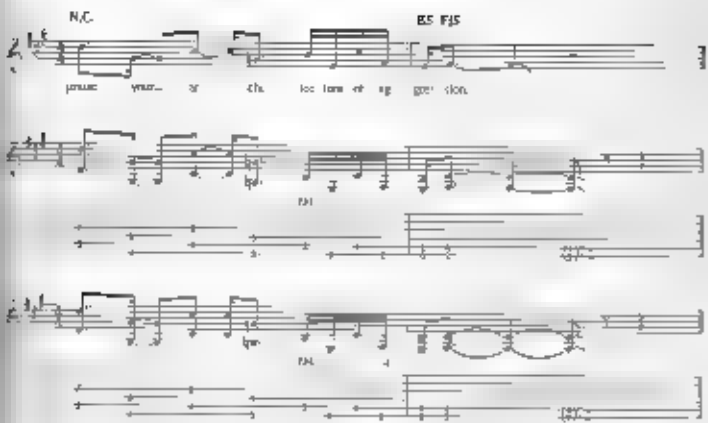

A5 B♭5 A5
F♯5 G5 F♯5
N.C.
A5 B♭5 A5
N.C.
lim- in - ate your en - e - my, hit them in their sleep, and when
P.M.
A5 B♭5 A5
F♯5 G5 F♯5
N.C.
A5 B♭5 A5
N.C.
all is won and lost, the spoils of war are yours to keep. Owl
P.M.
With Fill 1 (Guitar 2 2nd & 3rd times)
Great na-tions built from the bones of the dead with mud and straw. blood and
Hold
To Coda
sweat, you know your worth when your en-e-mies praise your ar - chi - tec - ture of ag - gres - sion
Hold
Hold
Fill 1
Guitar 2


Eb Fb G5 A5 Fb5 C5 Eb5 Fb5 G5 A5 NC
Guitar 2
f Gradual bend
Organ
Eb5 Fb5 G5 A5 NC
Eb5 Fb5
Praise your sa vi- our- tour- na- ge- ments
With ver
Clean Gtr.


2 Guitar 1
N.C.
Play 4 times
Halftime
P.M.
G5 F♯5 F5 E5
F♯5
N.C.
Bass & drums only
(With speaking & chatter,
Guitar Solo. Guitar 2
E5 F♯5
G5
A5
F♯5 G5
loco
E5 F♯5
G5
A5
N.C.
Guitar 1
P.M.


E5 F#5
G5
A5
F#5 G5
E5 F#5
G5
A5
N.C
Duo
R.H.
2 3 3/4 al Coda


Coda
N.C.
Great na- tions built from the bones of the dead with mud and straw,— blood and
Hold
B♭
sweat, you know— your worth— when youren - e - mies——
Hold



Additional lyrics

Verse 2 Blazing power vacuum as a crippled leader dies
His body feels the power fire and ill flames rise in the sky
One side of us has a clear and other genocide
Time to pay with you as a worldwide suicide

Great nations are built from the bones of the dead
With mud and straw and blood and sweat
You know your work when your enemies
Praise your architecture of aggression

Praise your architecture of aggression

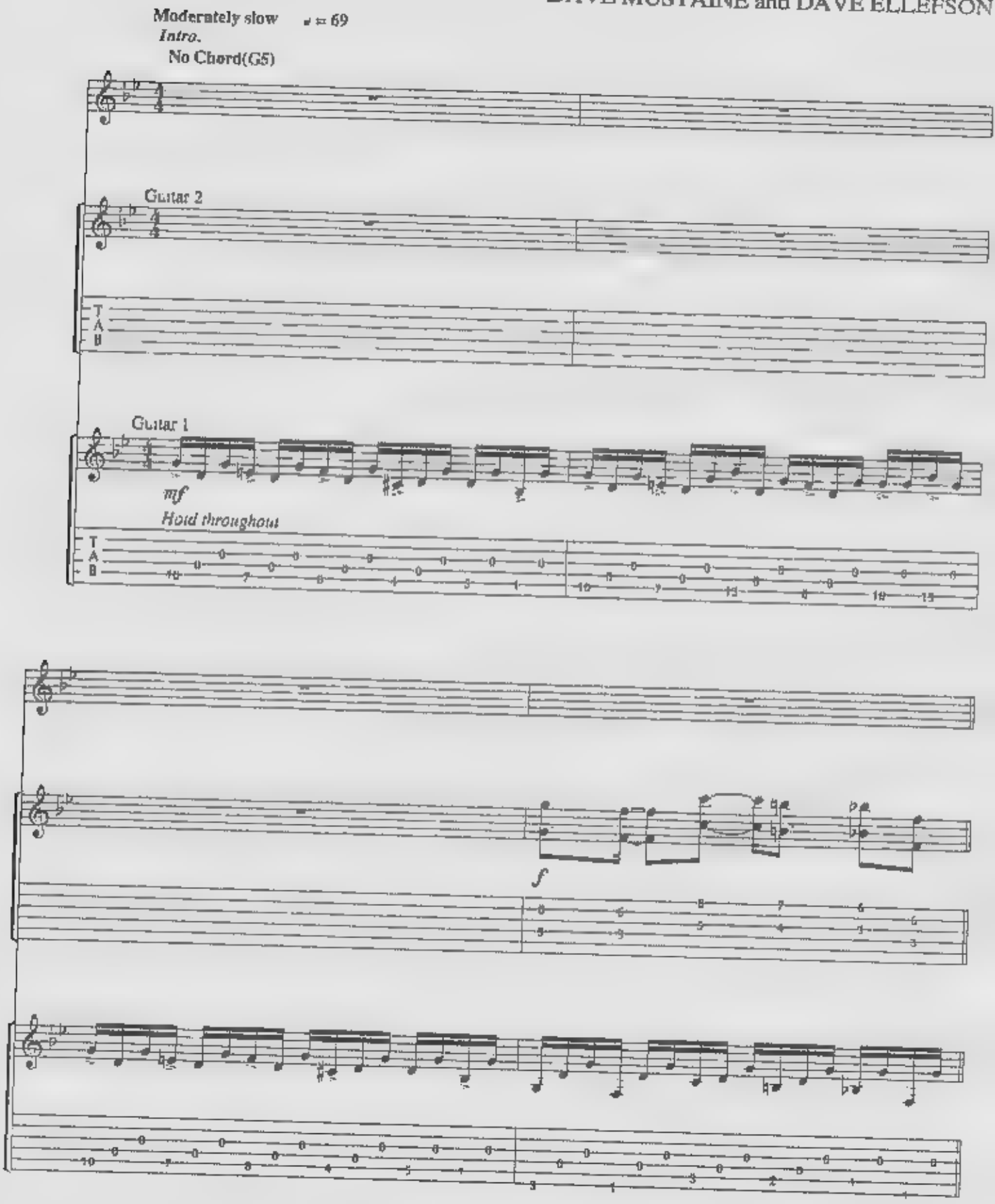
Verse 3 Born from the dark in the black cloak of night
To envelope its prey below to deliver to the light
To eliminate your enemy, you hit them in their sleep.
And when all is won and lost, the spoils of war are yours to keep

Great nations are built from the bones of the dead.
With mud and straw and blood and sweat
You know your work when your enemies
Praise your architecture of aggression

Great nations are built from the bones of the dead.
With mud and straw, and blood and sweat

FORECLOSURE OF A DREAM

By
DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON



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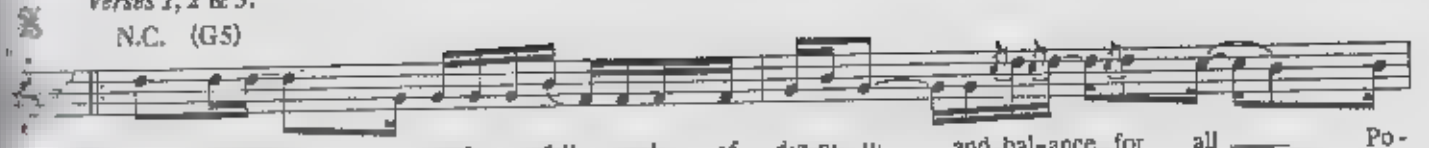
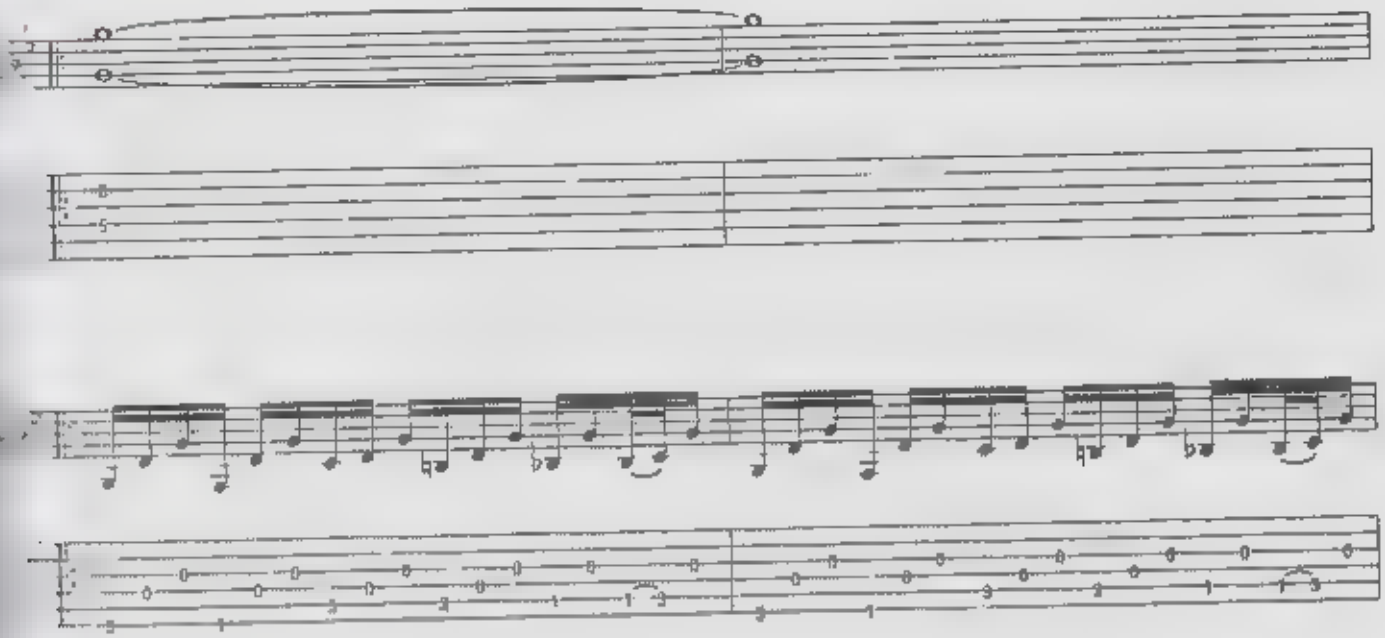
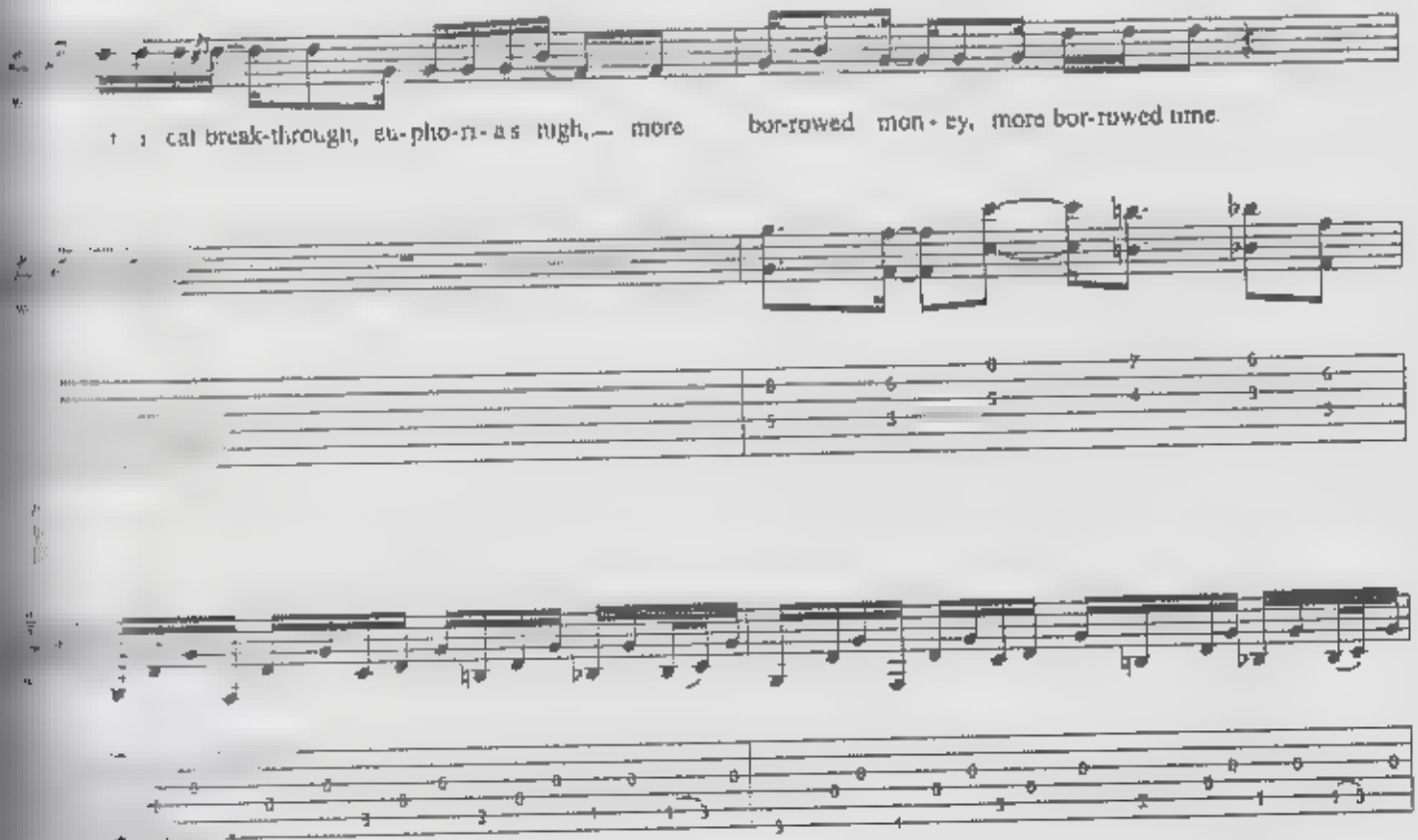
Verses 1, 2 & 3.
N.C. (G5)



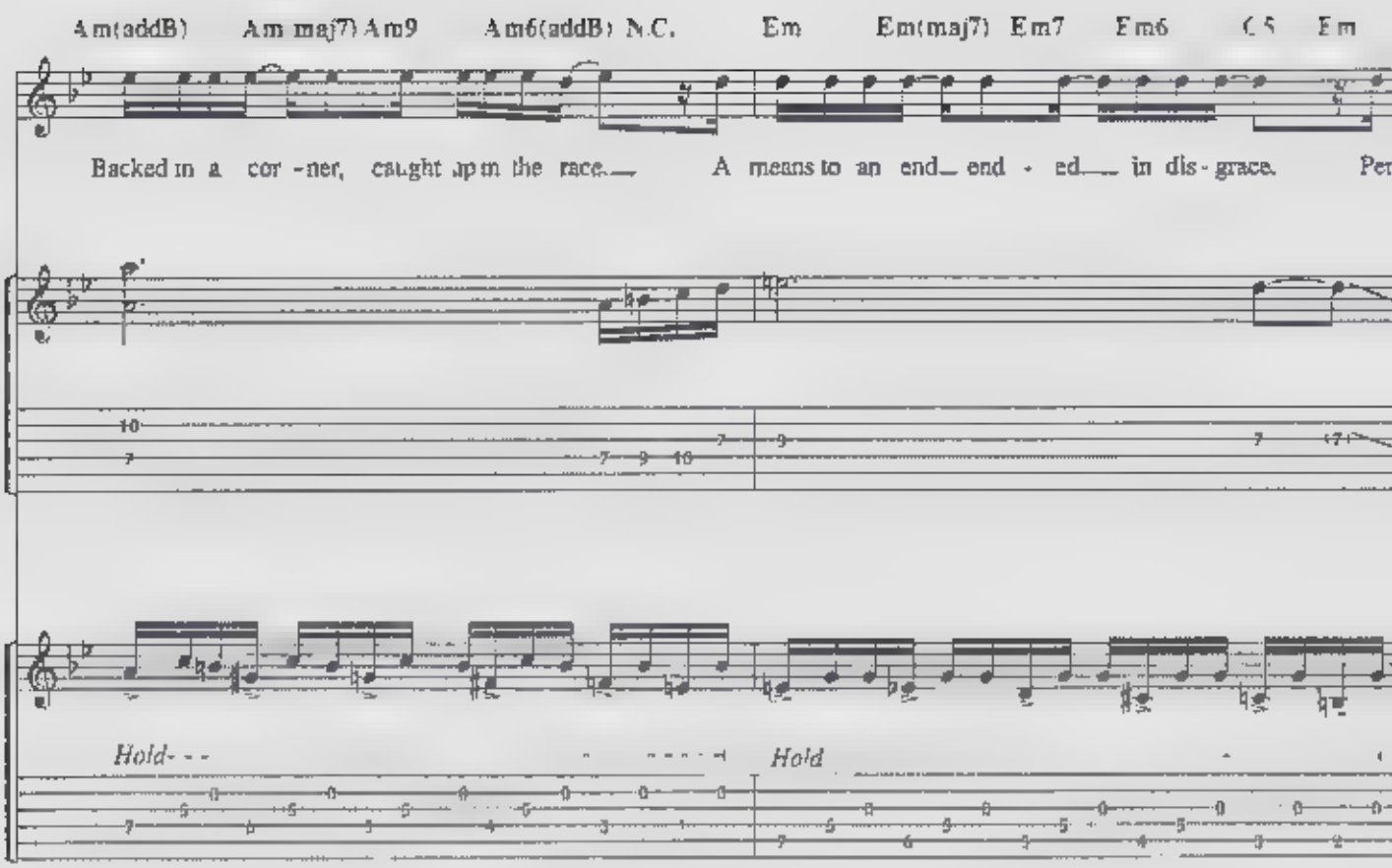
1. Rise so high, yet so far to fall, a plan of dig-ni-ty ___ and bal-ance for all ___ Po-

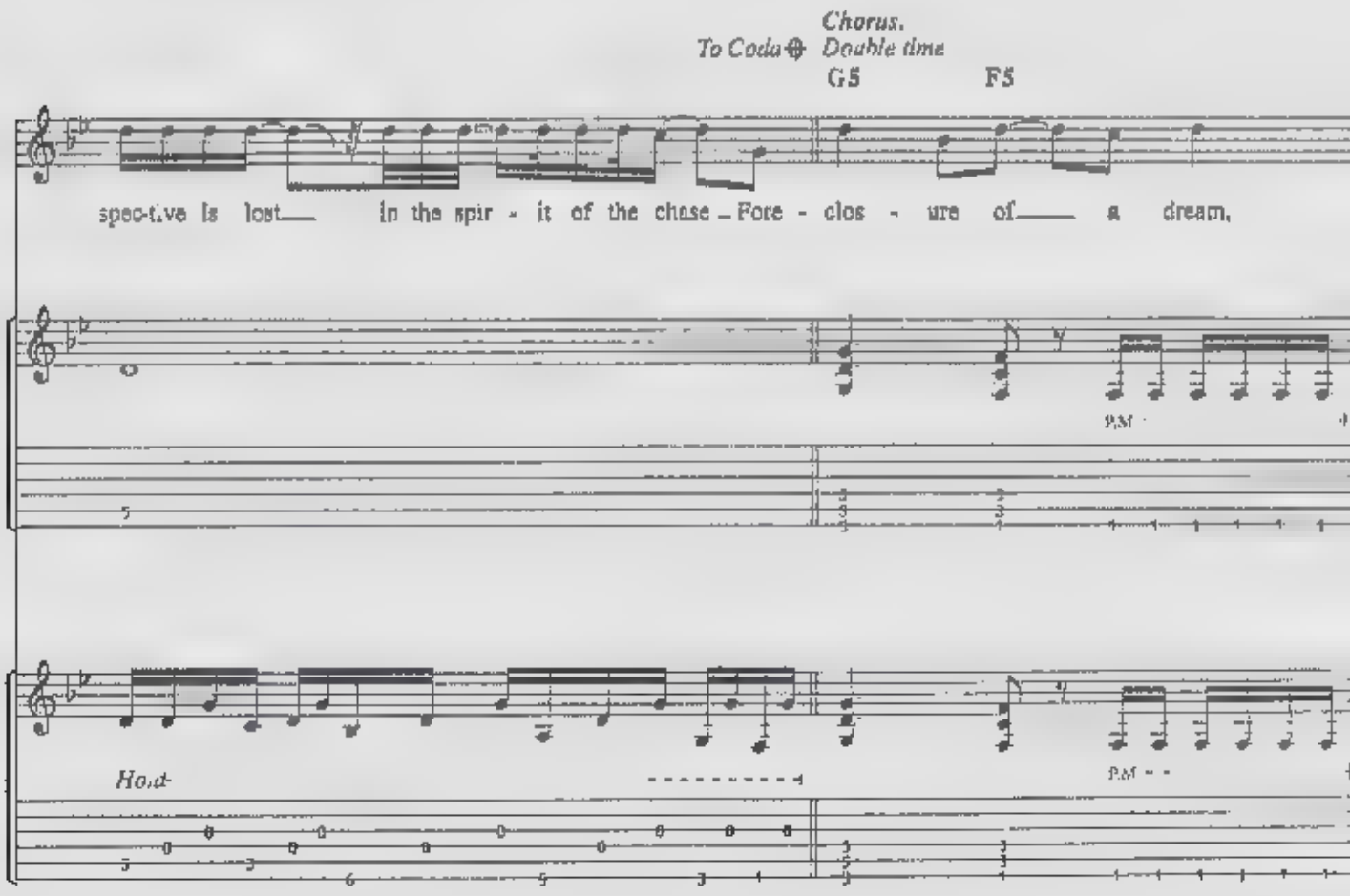
2, 3. *See additional lyrics*

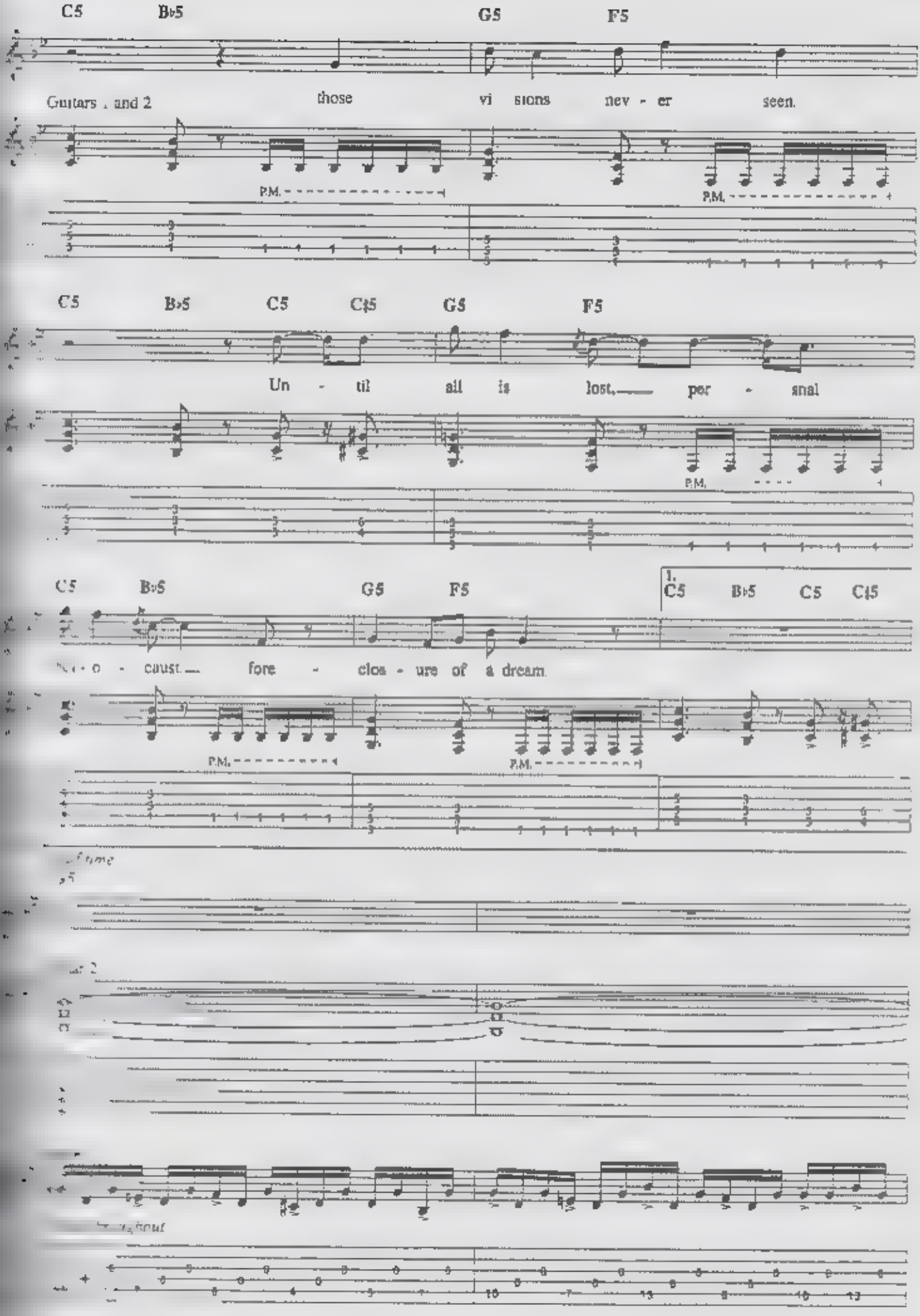


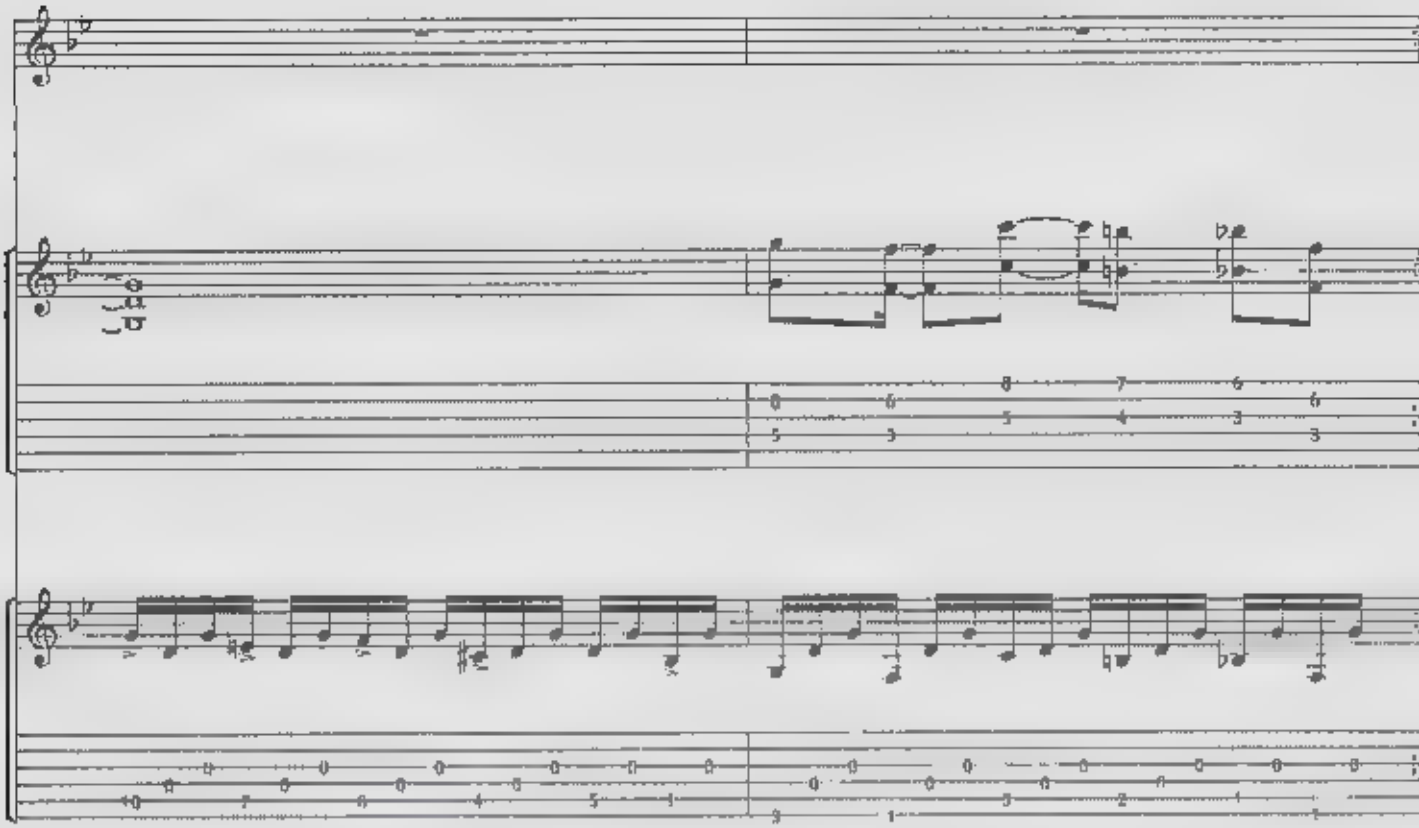


1. cal break-through, eu-pho-ri-a's nigh, ___ more bor-rowed mon-ey, more bor-rowed time.


Am(addB) Am maj7) Am9 Am6(addB) N.C. Em Em(maj7) Em7 Em6 C5 Em
Backed in a cor - ner, caught up in the race. A means to an end_ end - ed_ in dis - grace. Per
Hold- - -
Hold


To Coda
Chorus.
Double time
G5 F5
spec-tive is lost_ in the spir - it of the chase_ Fore - clos - ure of_ a dream.
P.M.
Hold-
P.M.


C5 B♭5 G5 F5
Guitars 1 and 2
those vi sions nev - er seen.
P.M.
P.M.
C5 B♭5 C5 C♯5 G5 F5
Un - til all is lost, per - sonal
P.M.
C5 B♭5 G5 F5
1. C5 B♭5 C5 C♯5
- caust. fore - clos - ure of a dream.
P.M.
P.M.
Drums
Bass

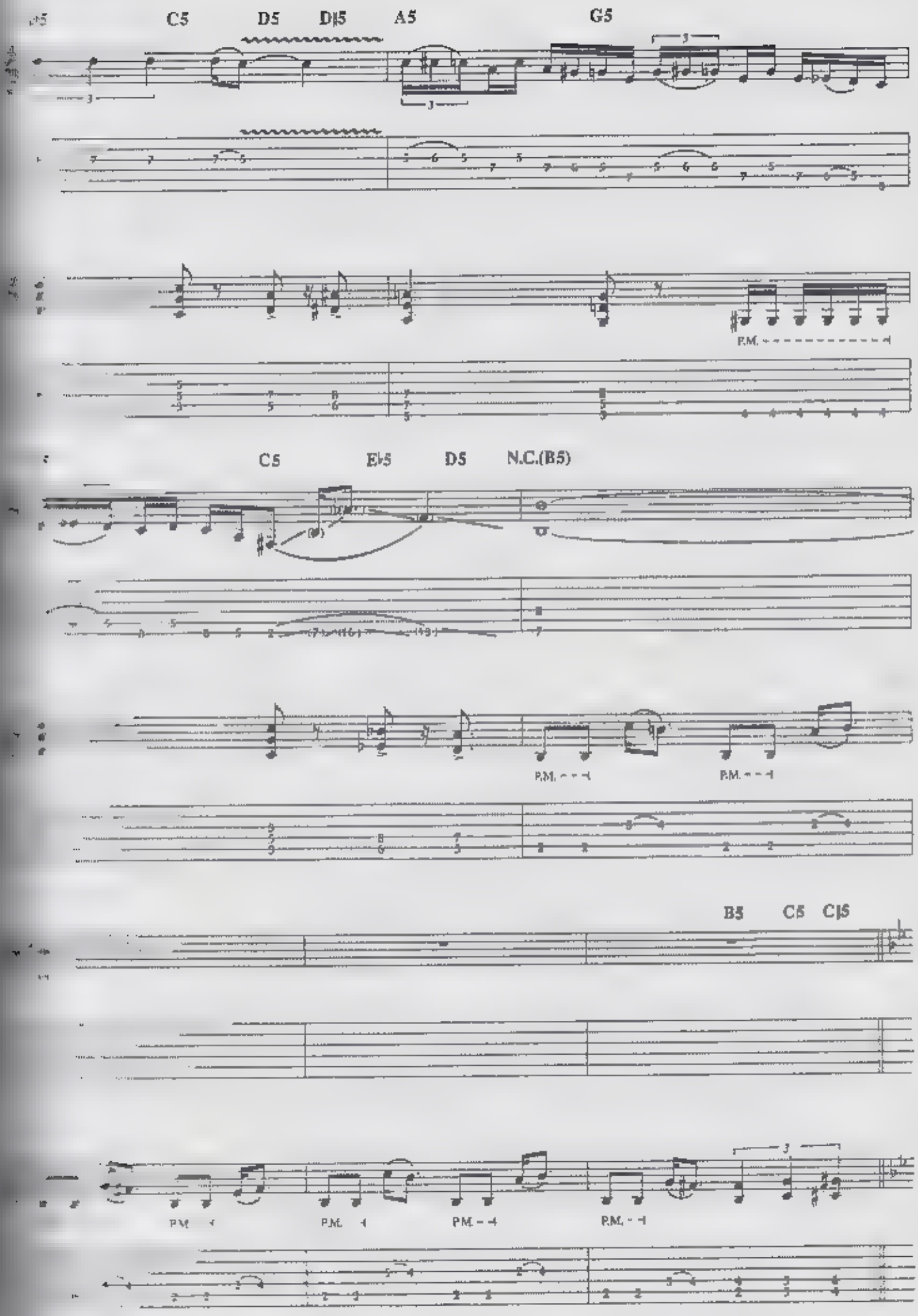


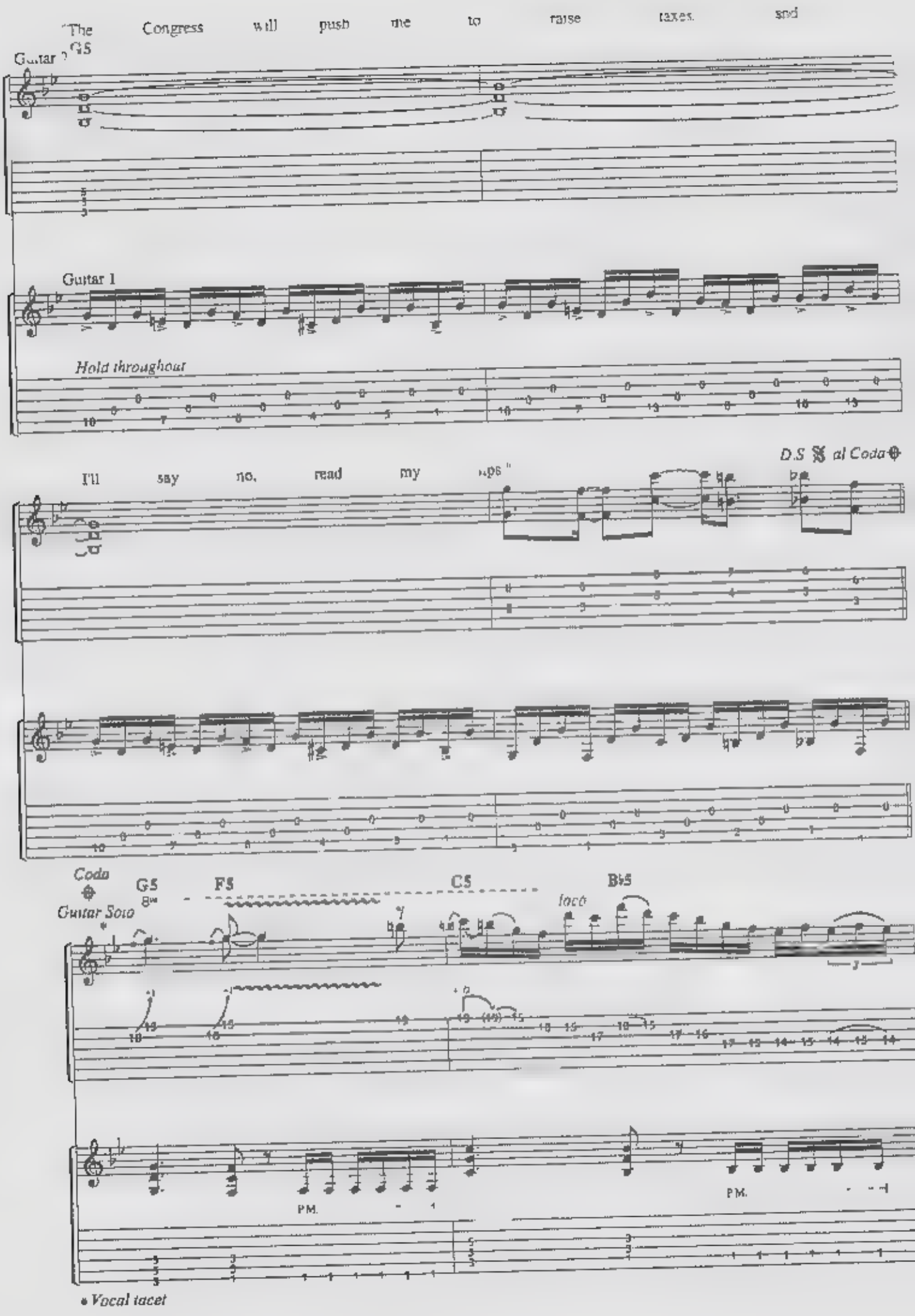
2.
C5 B♭5 C5 C♯5 *Interlude* A5 G5

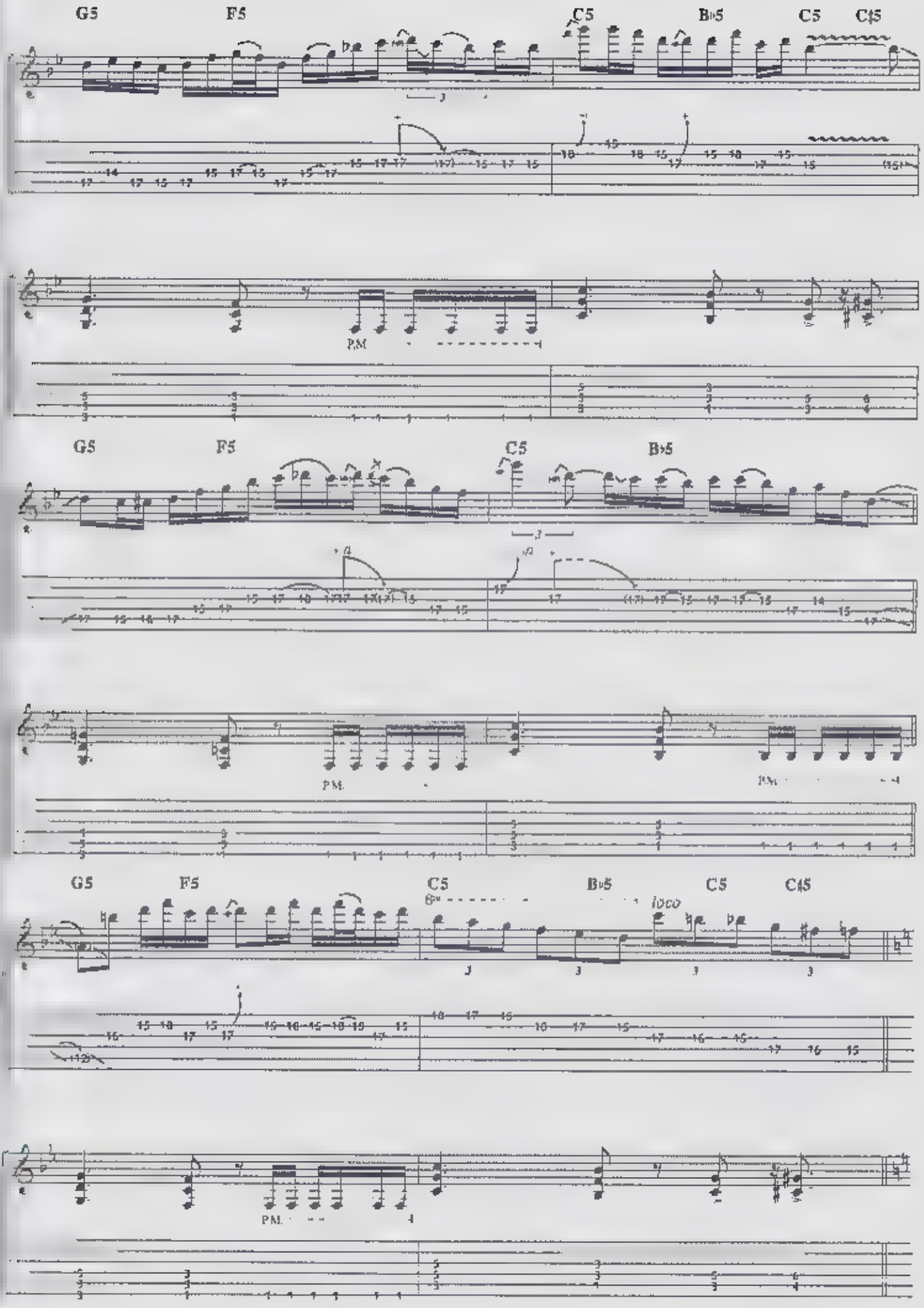
Guitar 3

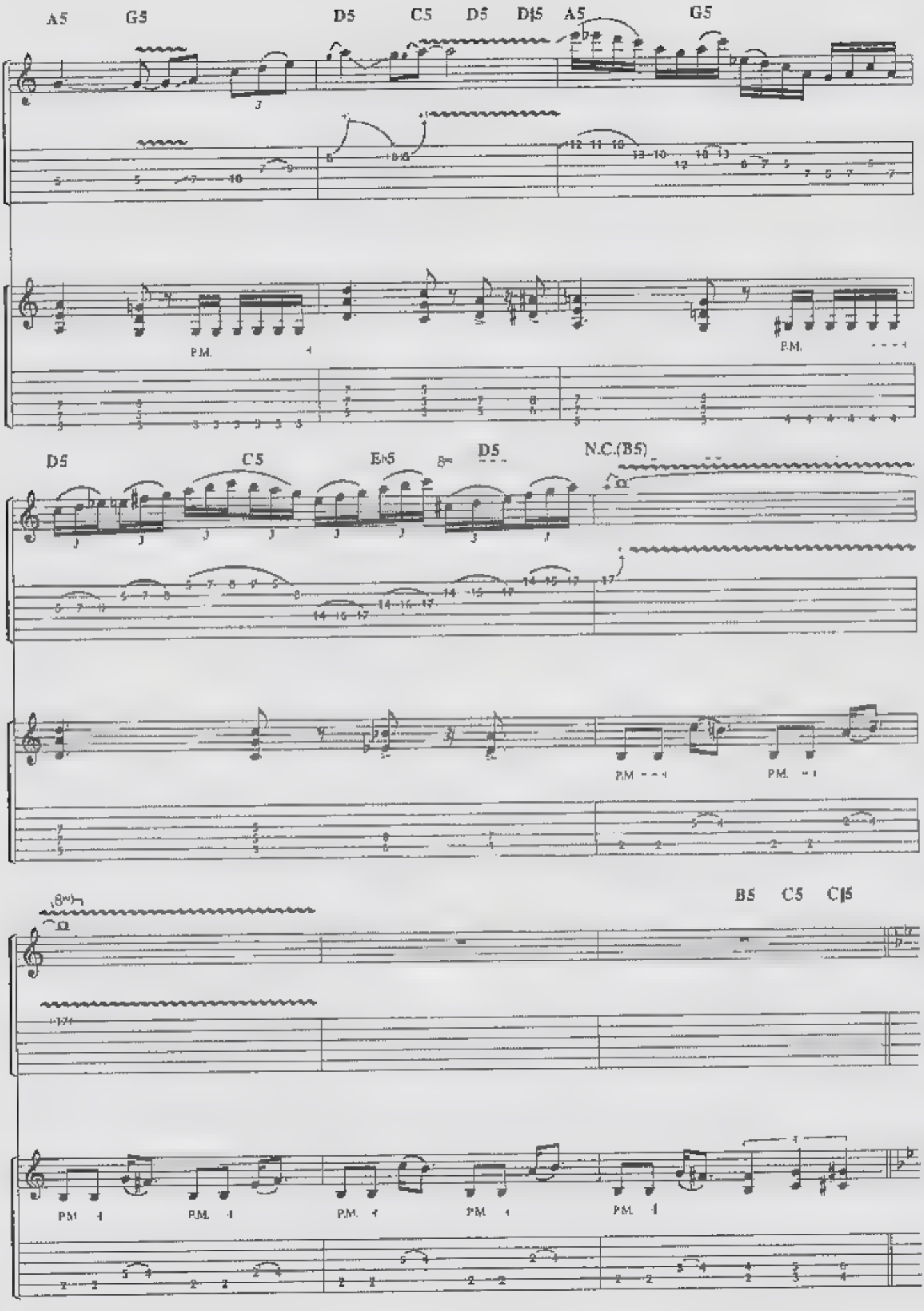
Hold bend

Guitars 1 and 2

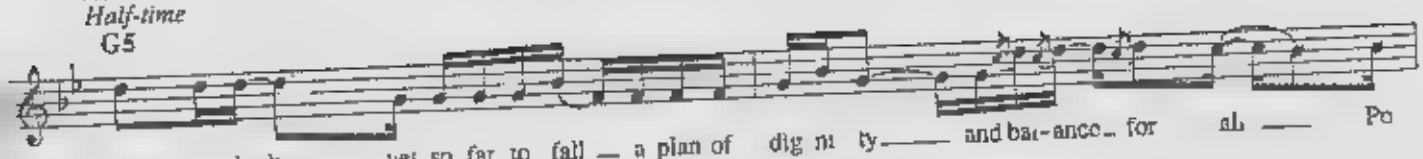

C5
D5
D♭5
A5
G5
P.M.
C5
E♭5
D5
N.C.(B5)
P.M.
P.M.
B5
C5
C♯5
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

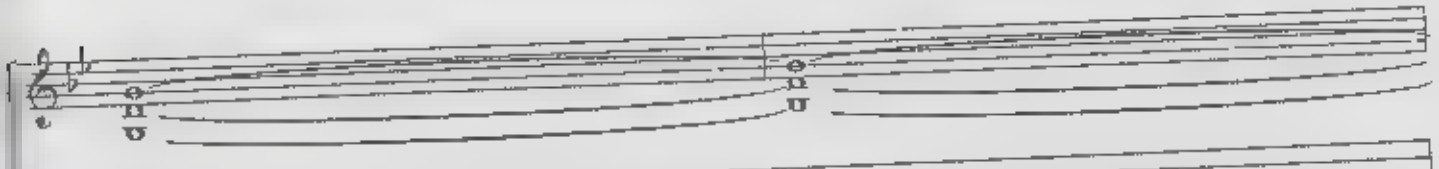

"The Congress will push me to raise taxes, and
G5
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
Hold throughout
I'll say no, read my lips"
D.S 𝄋 al Coda
Coda
Guitar Solo
G5
F5
C5
B♭5
8va
laco
P.M.
P.M.
* Vocal tacet

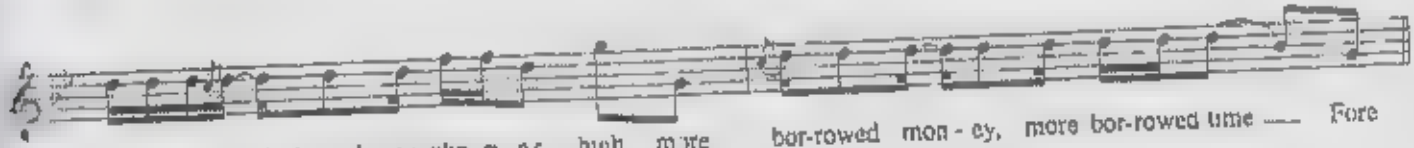

G5
F5
C5
B♭5
C5
C♯5
P.M.
G5
F5
C5
B♭5
P.M.
P.M.
G5
F5
C5
B♭5
C5
C♯5
8va
loco
P.M.


A5
G5
D5
C5
D5
D♭5
A5
G5
P.M.
P.M.
D5
C5
E♭5
D5
N.C.(B5)
P.M.
P.M.
B5
C5
C♯5
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

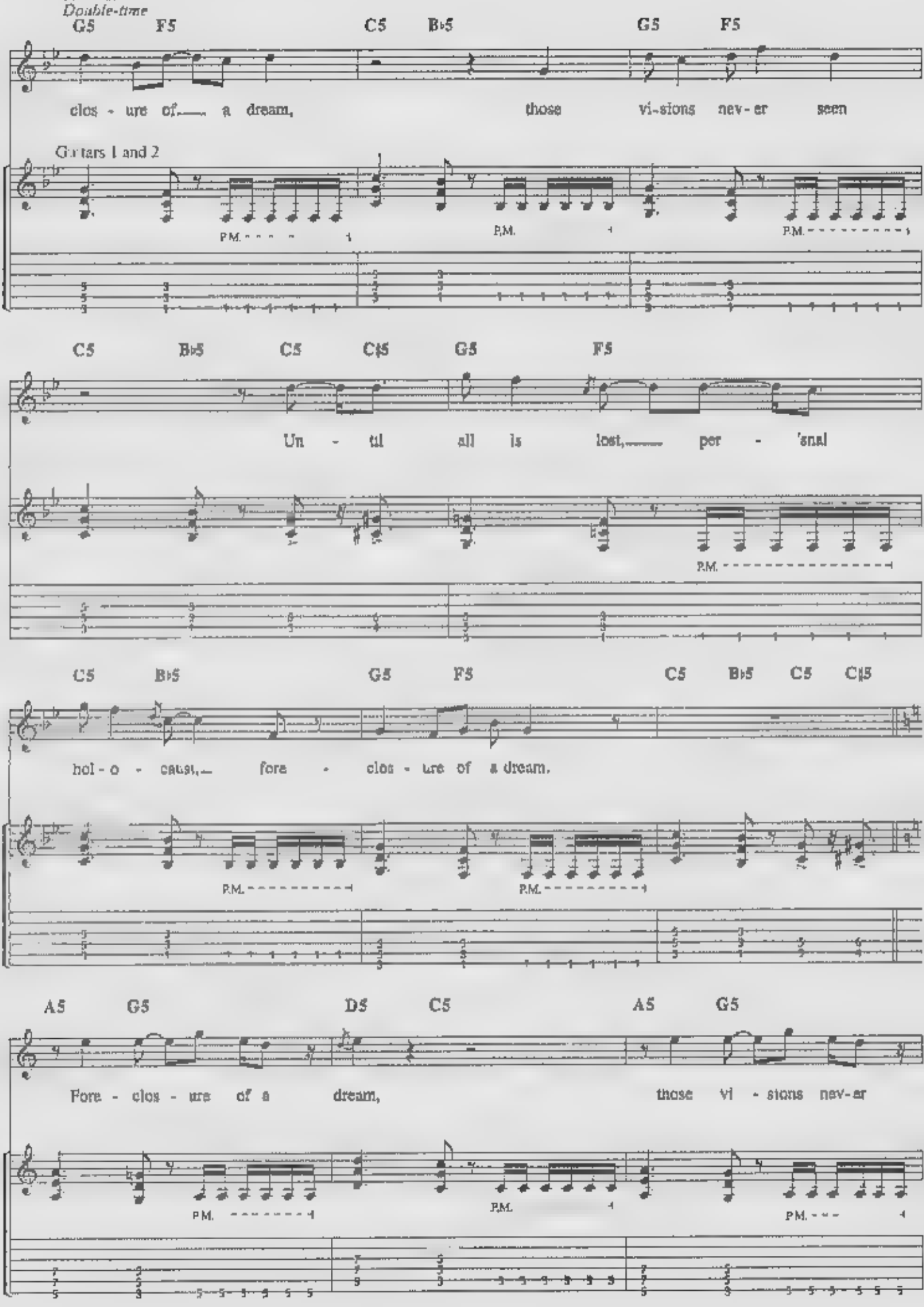
Verse 4:
Half-time
G5

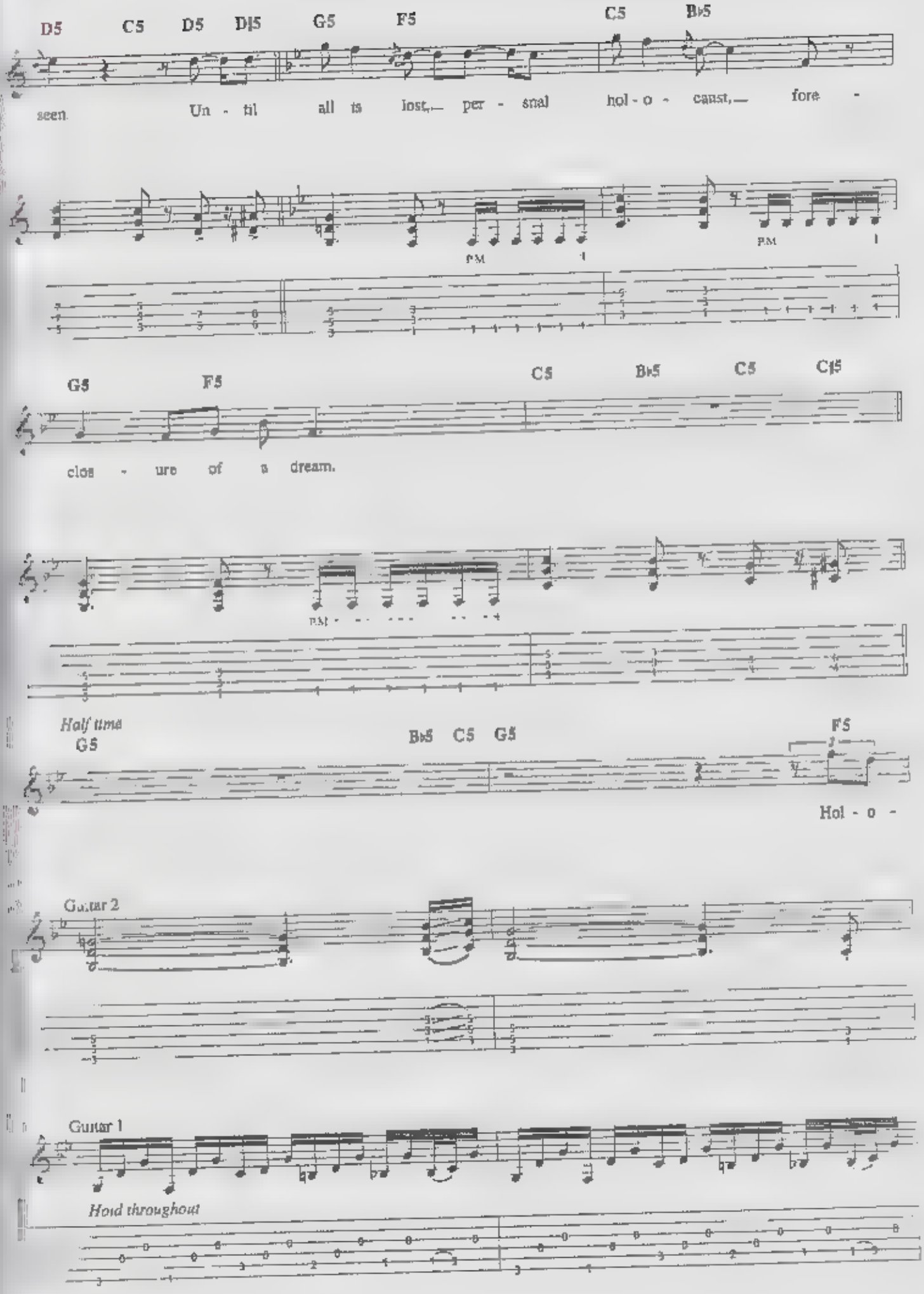


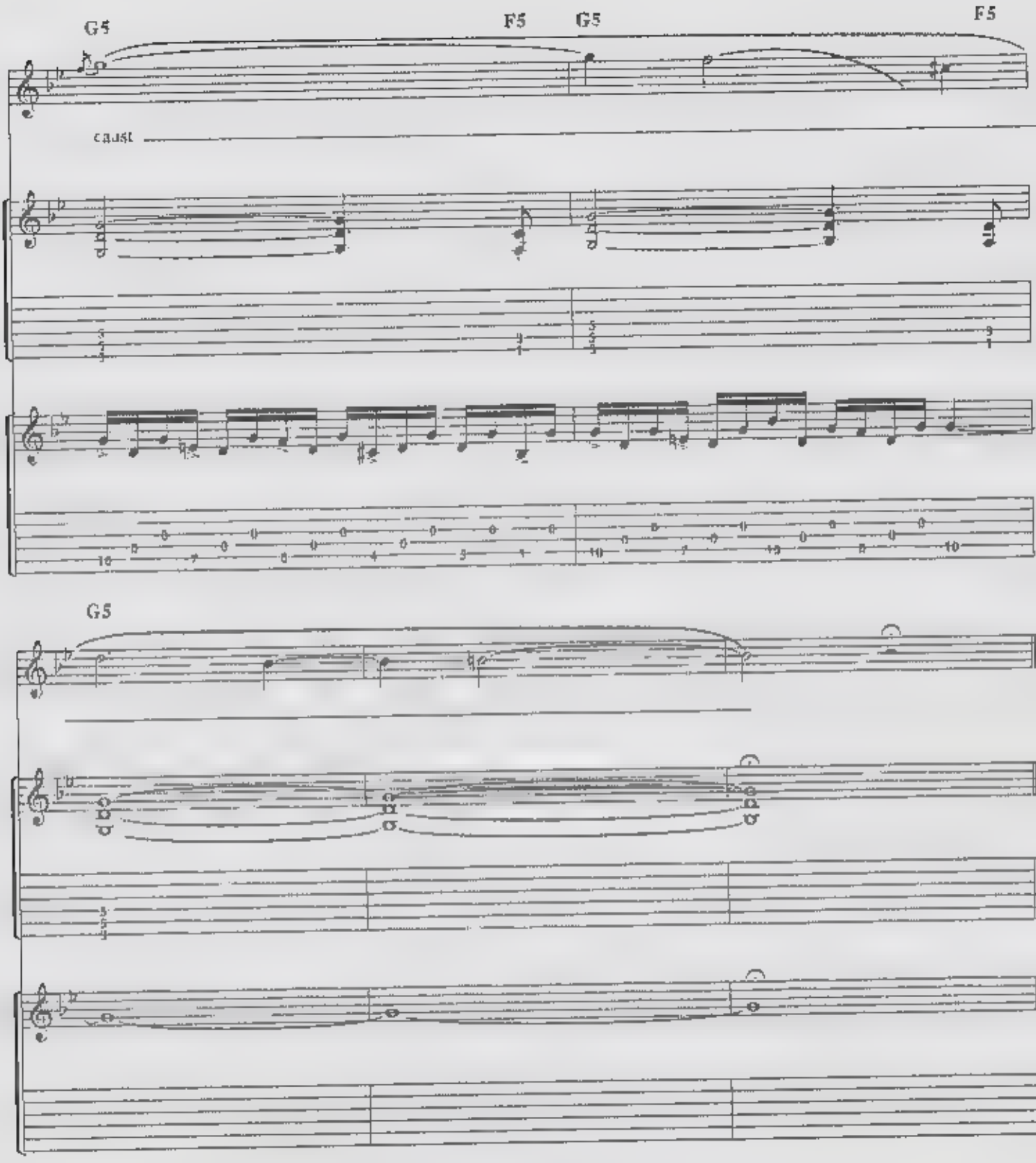




Chorus.
Double-time




D5 C5 D5 D♭5 G5 F5 C5 B♭5
seen. Un - til all is lost,— per - sonal hol - o - caust,— fore -
P.M. P.M.
G5 F5 C5 B♭5 C5 C♭5
clos - ure of a dream.
P.M.
Half time
G5 B♭5 C5 G5 F5
Hol - o -
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
Hold throughout



Additional Lyrics

Verse 2

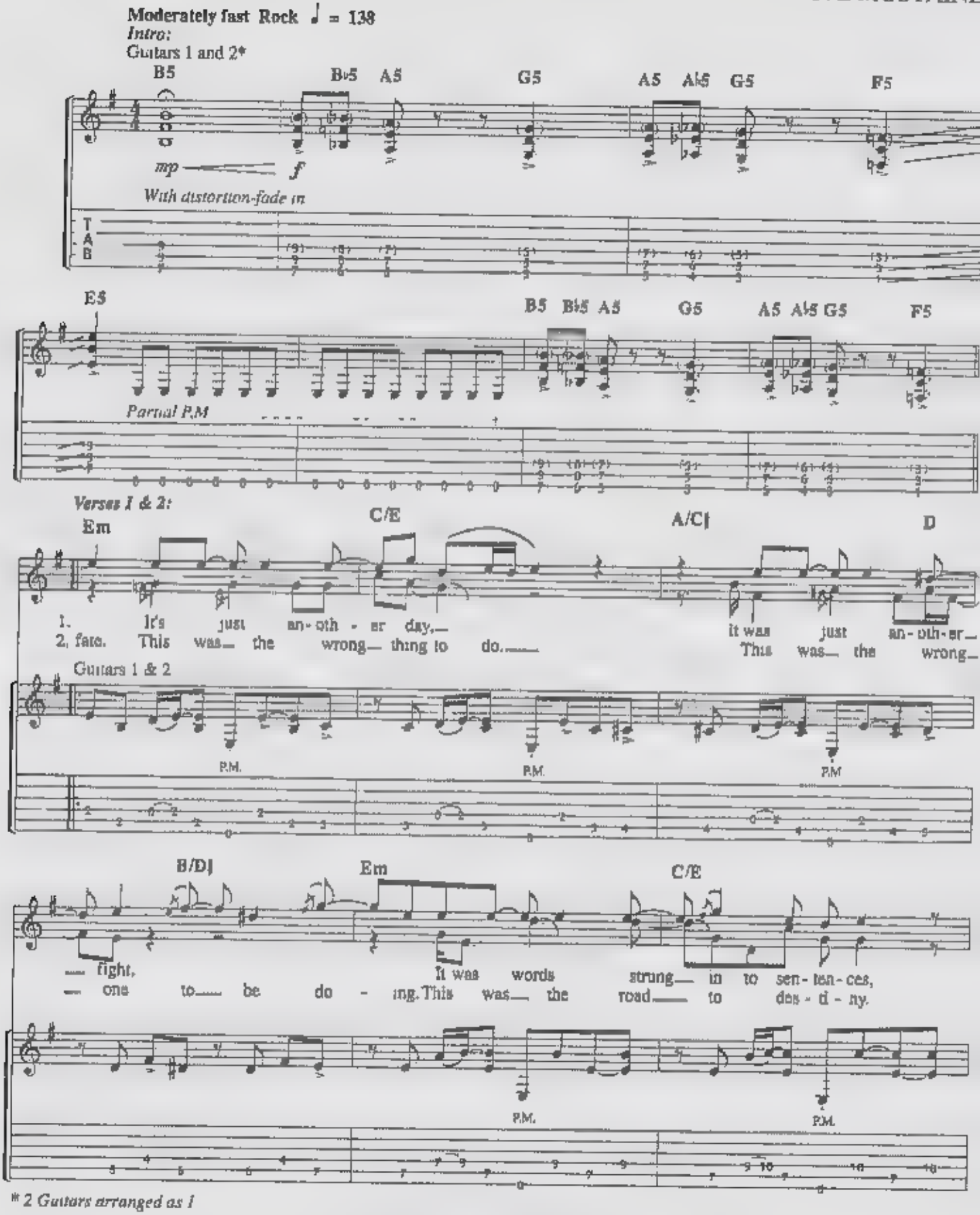
Barren land that once filled a need,
Are worthless now, dead without a deed.
Slipping away from an iron grip,
Natures scales are forced to tip
The heartland cries, loss of all pride
To leave ain't believing, so try and be tried,
Insufficient funds, insanity and suicide.

Verse 3

Now with new hope some will be proud,
This is no hoax, no one pushed out,
Receive a reprieve and be a pioneer,
Break new ground of a new frontier
New ideas will surely get by
No deed, or dividend,
Some will ask "Why?"
You'll find the solution, the answer's in the sky

THIS WAS MY LIFE

By
DAVE MUSTAINE



* 2 Guitars arranged as 1

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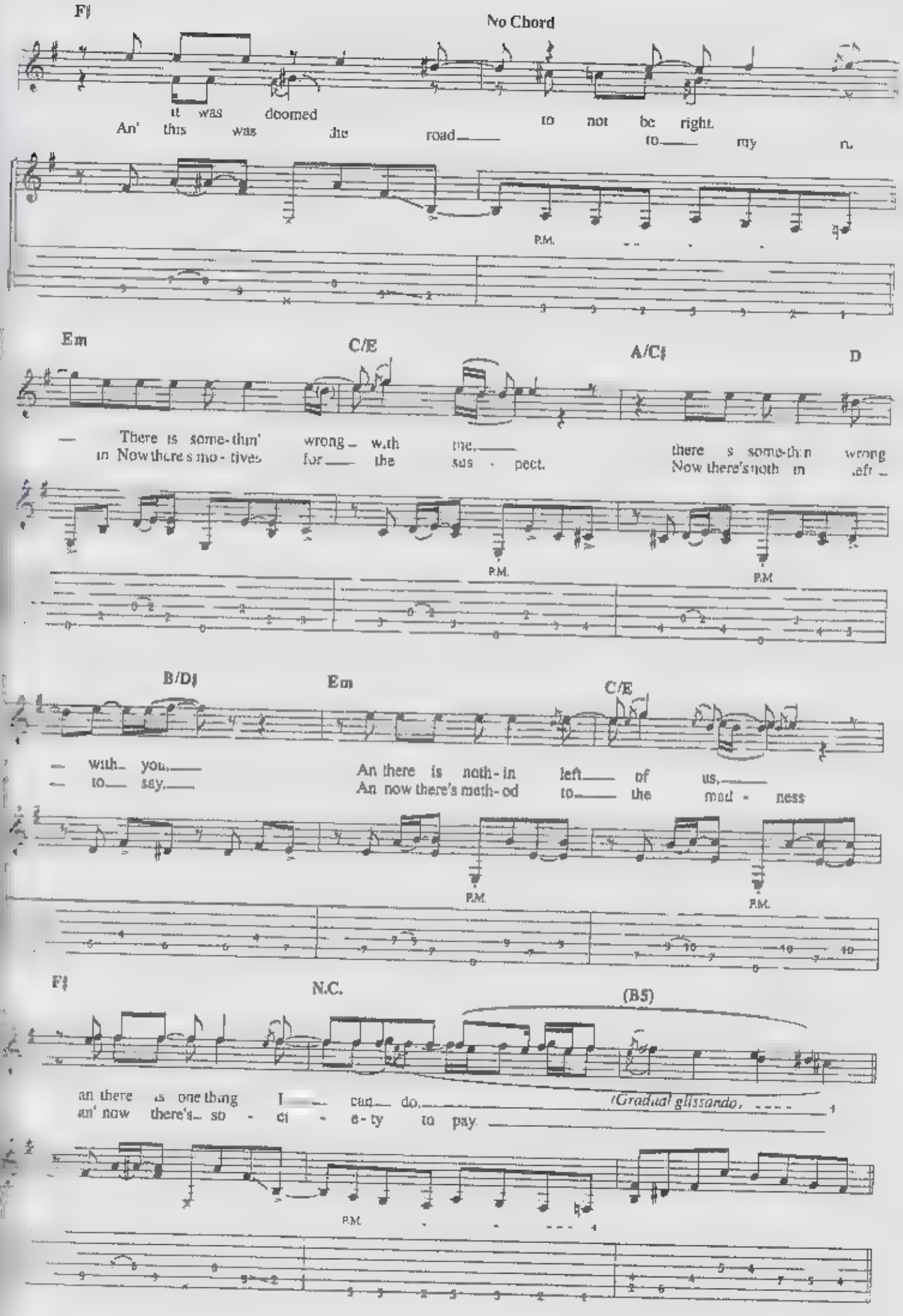
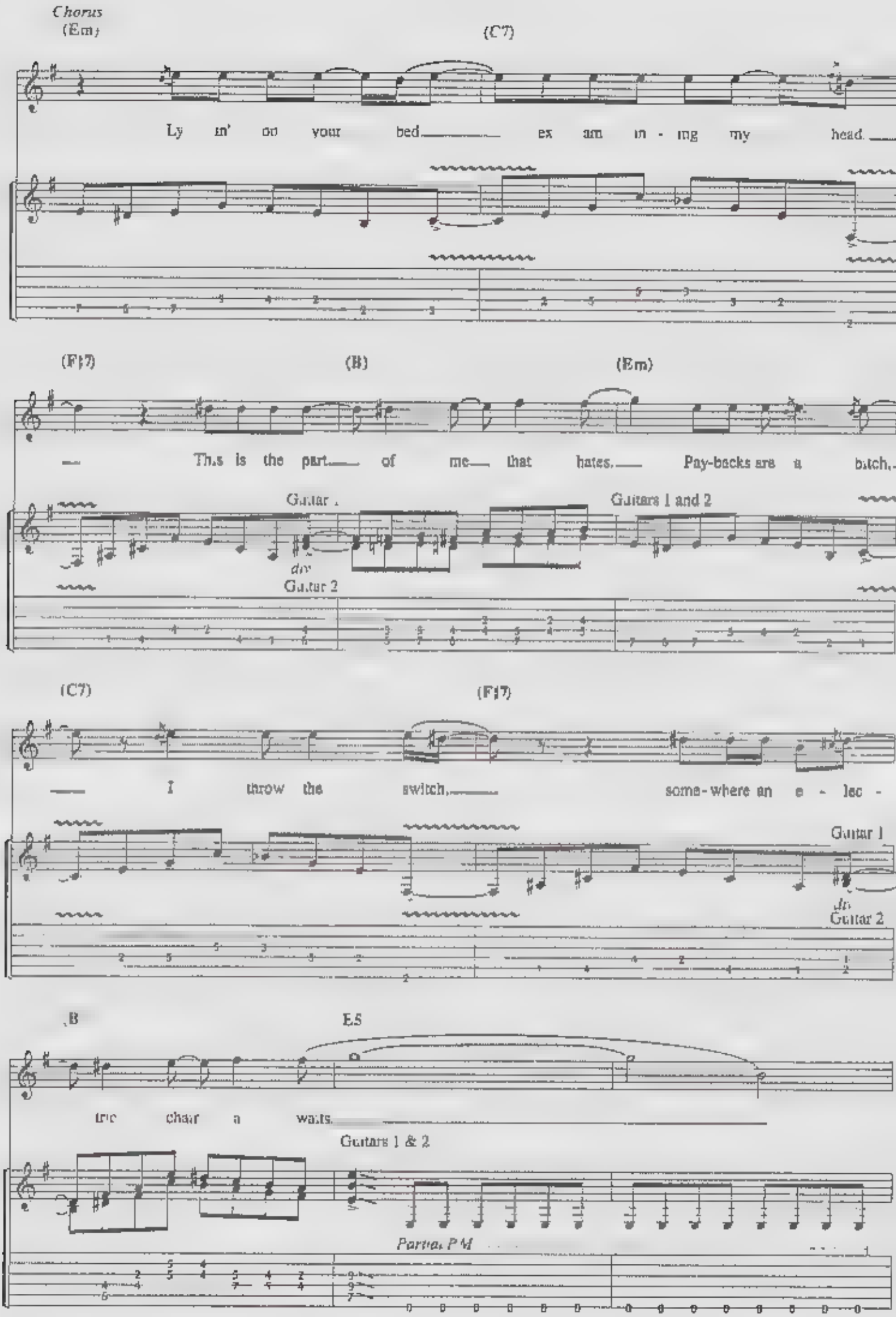
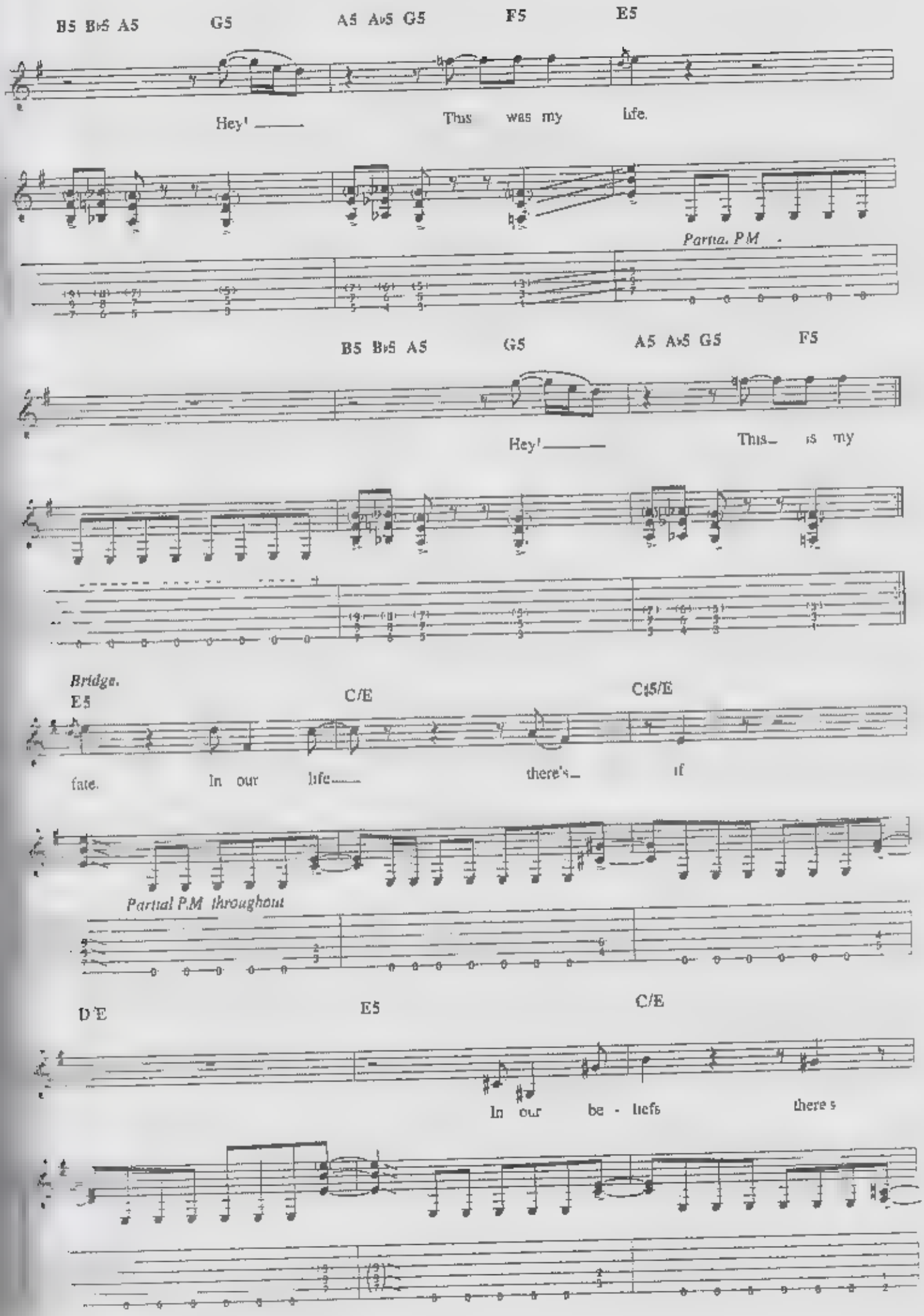
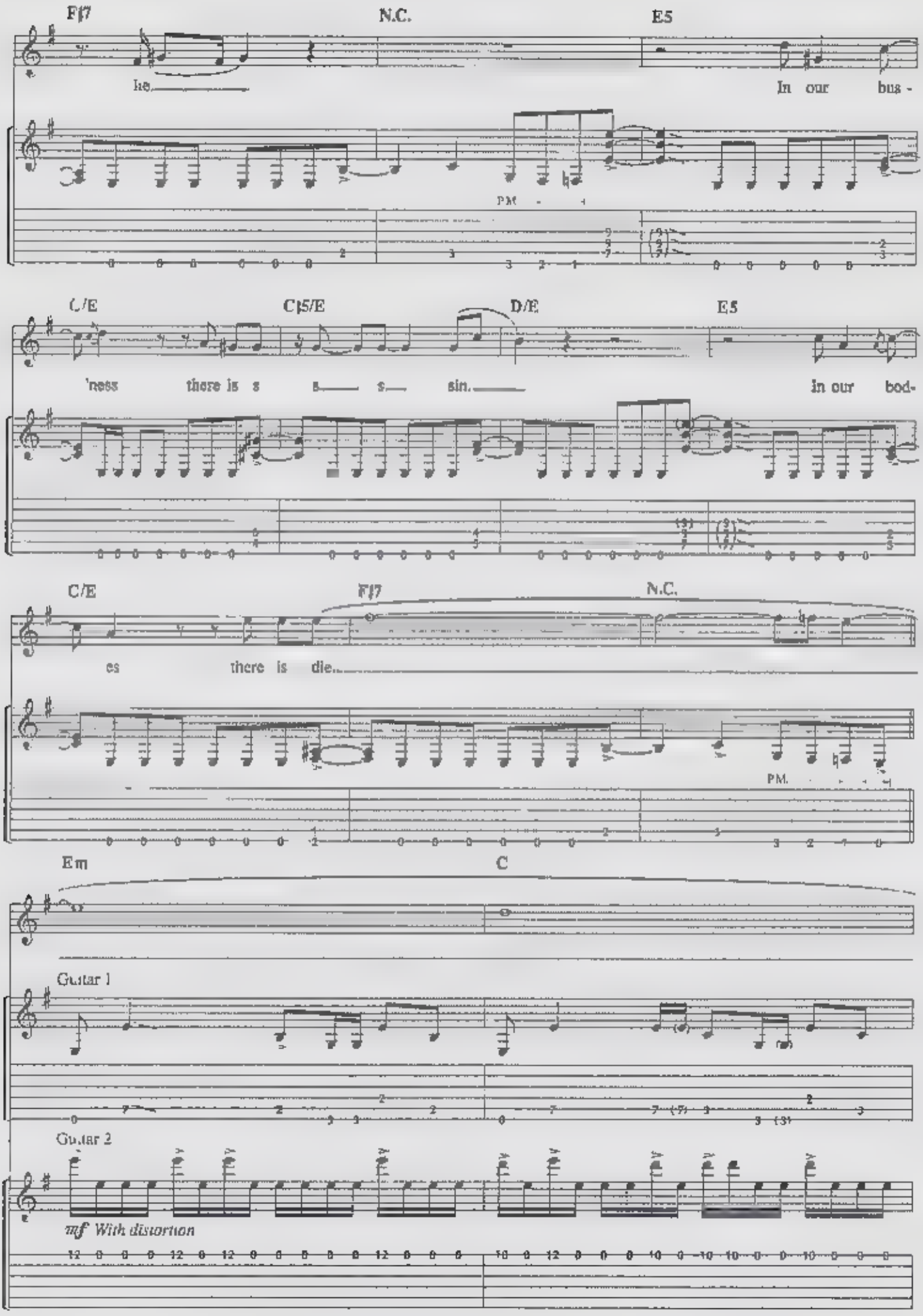
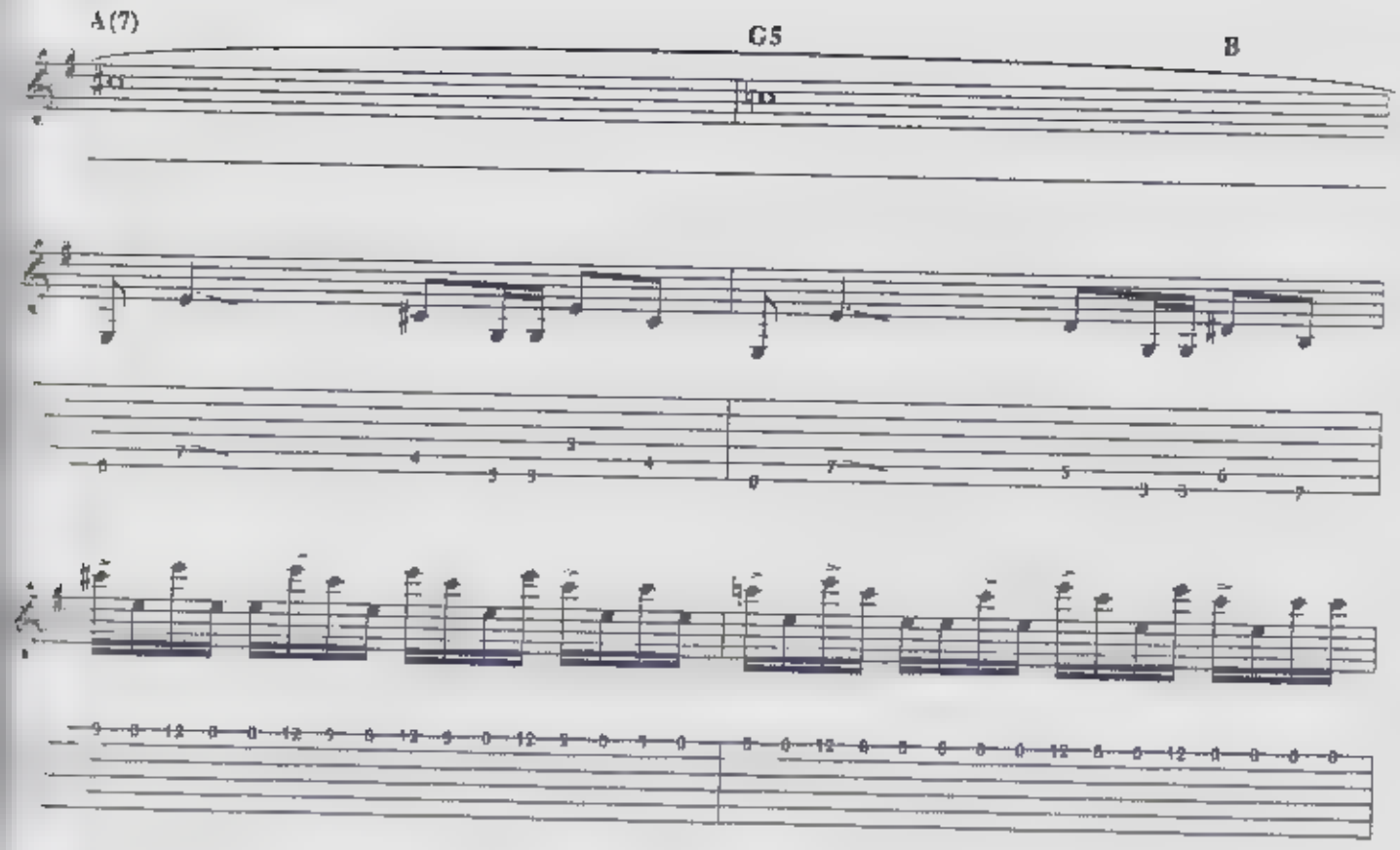
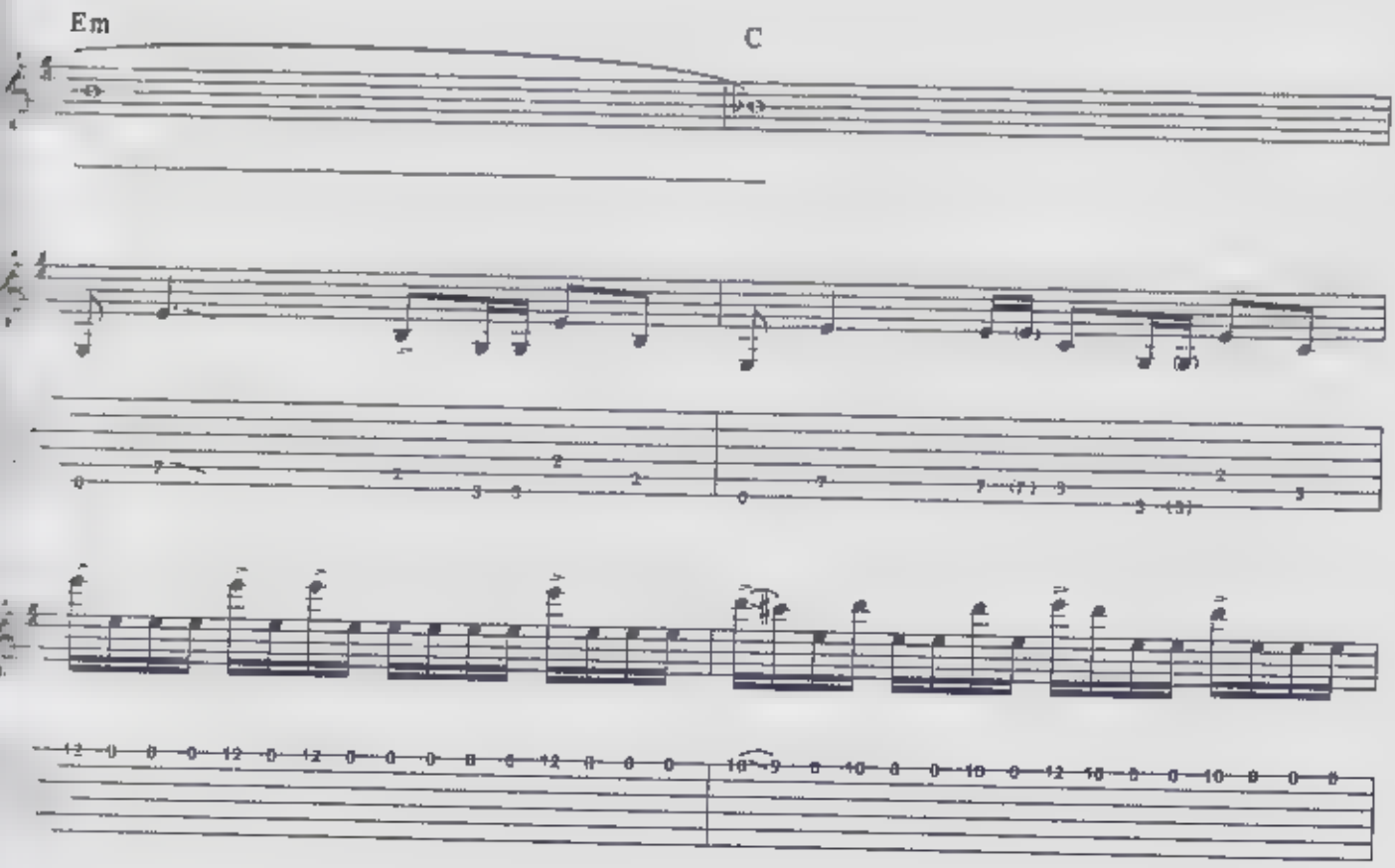

F♯
No Chord
It was doomed to not be right.
An' this was the road to my ru
P.M.
Em
C/E
A/C♯
D
There is some-thin' wrong with me,
in Now there's mo-tives for the sus-pect.
there s some-thin wrong
Now there's noth in left
P.M.
P.M.
B/D♯
Em
C/E
with you,
to say,
An there is noth-in left of us,
An now there's meth-od to the mad-ness
P.M.
P.M.
F♯
N.C.
(B5)
an there is one thing I can do,
an' now there's so-ci-e-ty to pay.
(Gradual glissando.)
P.M.

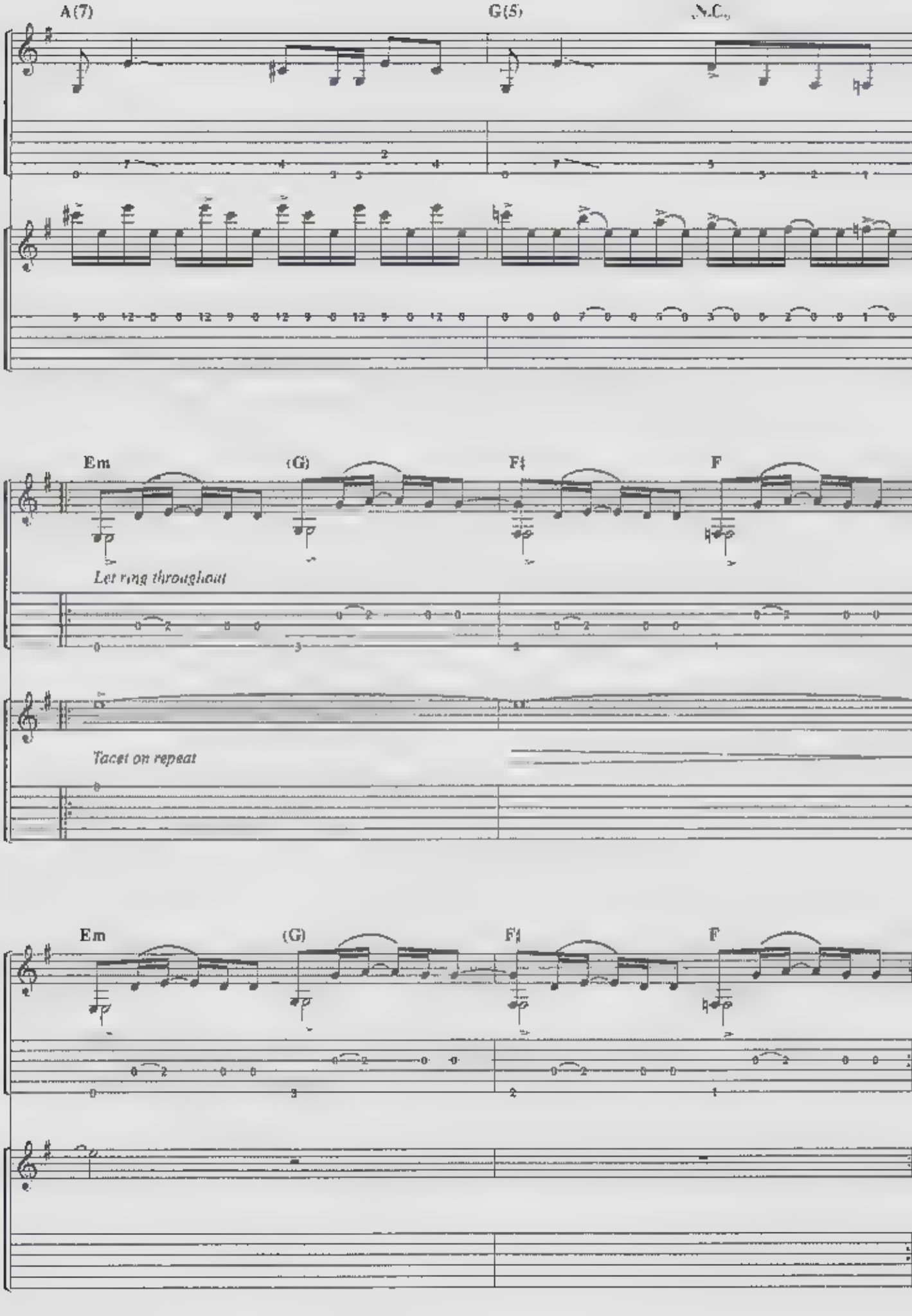

Chorus
(Em)
(C7)
Ly in' on your bed ex am in - ing my head.
(F#7)
(B)
(Em)
This is the part of me that hates. Pay-backs are a bitch.
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 and 2
div
Guitar 2
(C7)
(F#7)
I throw the switch, some-where an e - lec -
Guitar 1
div
Guitar 2
B
E5
tric chair a waits.
Guitars 1 & 2
Palm. P.M.

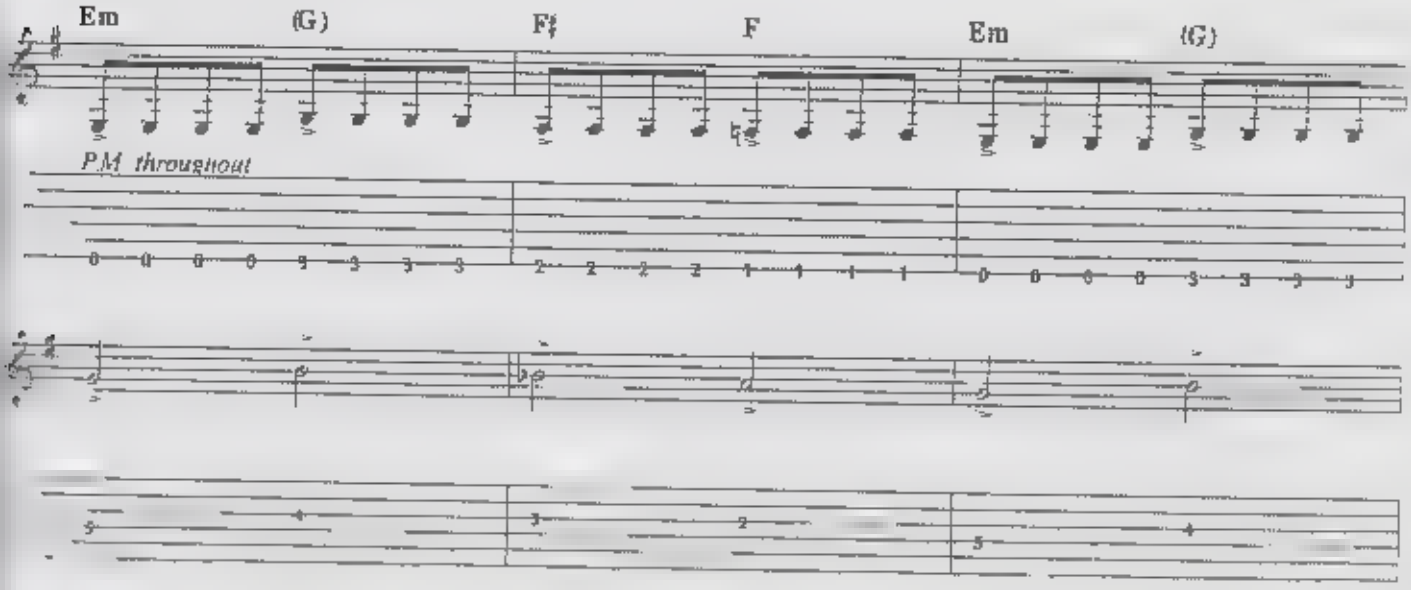

B5 B♭5 A5
G5
A5 A♭5 G5
F5
E5
Hey! ___
This was my life.
Palm. P.M.
B5 B♭5 A5
G5
A5 A♭5 G5
F5
Hey! ___
This_ is my
Bridge.
E5
C/E
C♯5/E
fate.
In our life___
there's_ if
Partial P.M. throughout
D/E
E5
C/E
In our be - liefs there's

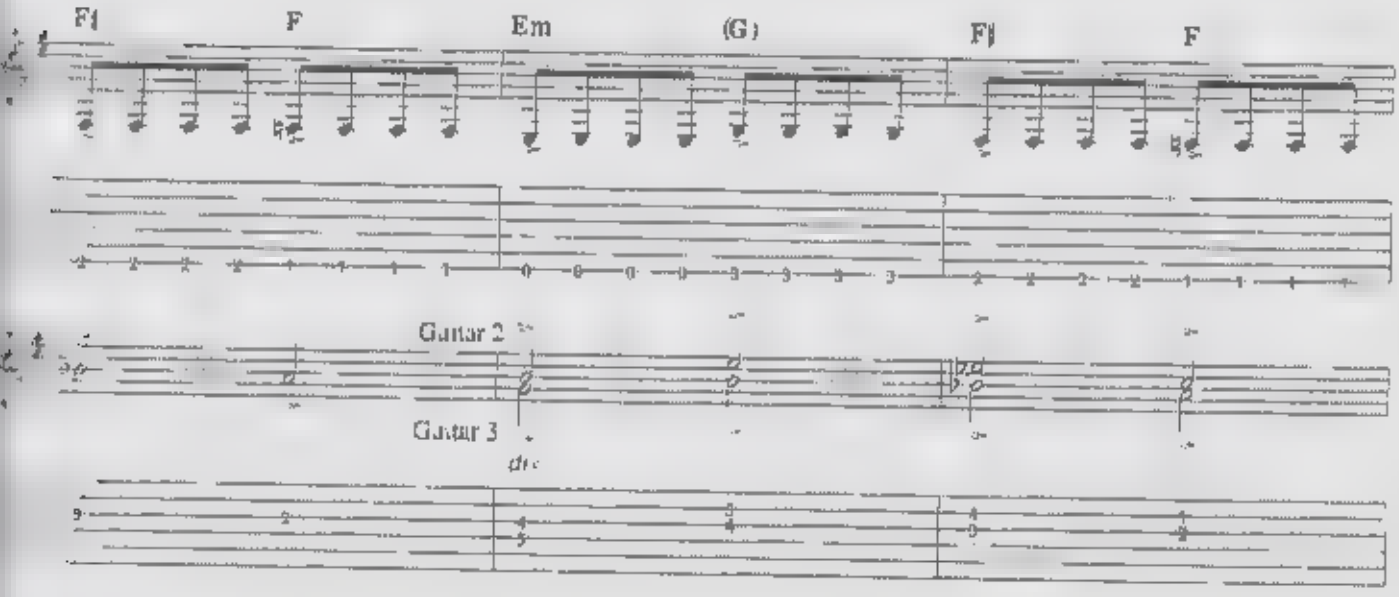

F♯7
N.C.
E5
he
In our bus -
PM
C/E
C♯5/E
D/E
E5
'ness there is s s s sin.
in our bod-
C/E
F♯7
N.C.
es there is die.
PM.
Em
C
Guitar 1
Guitar 2
mf With distortion

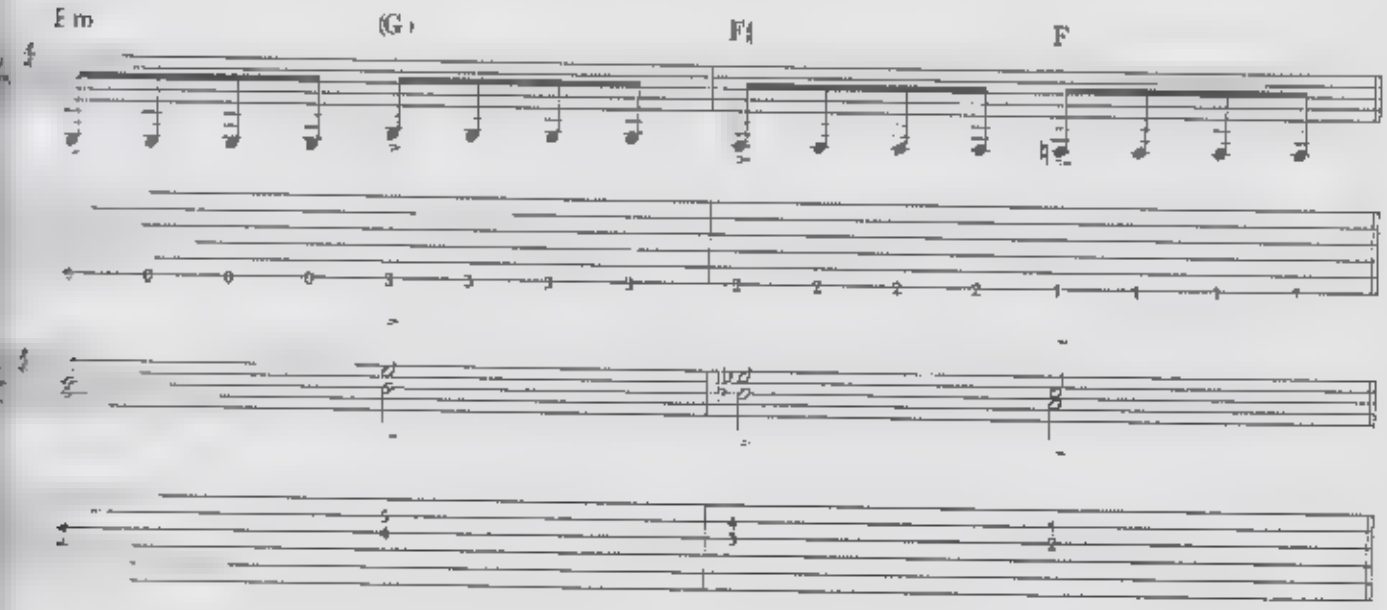

A(7)
G5
B

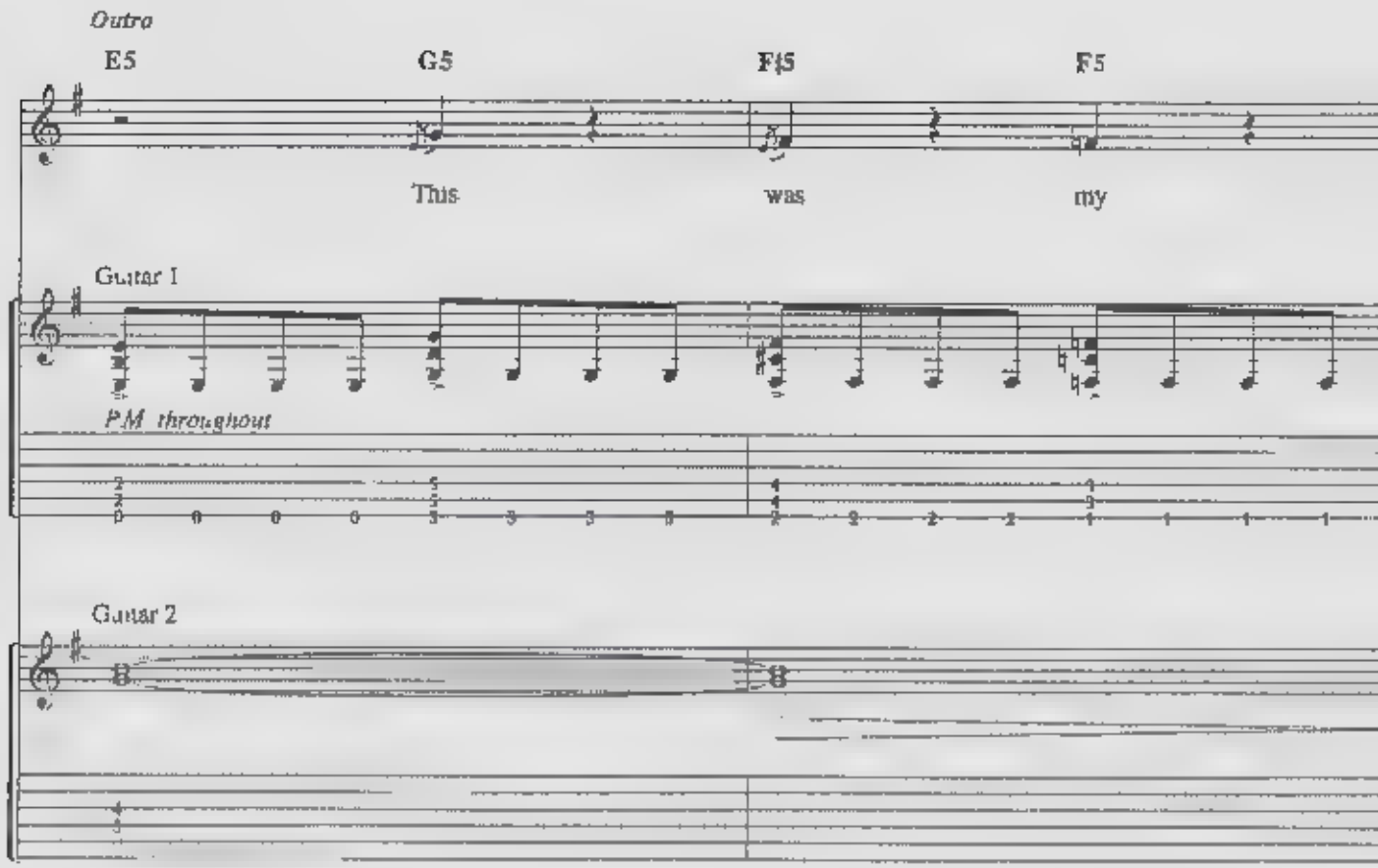

Em
C

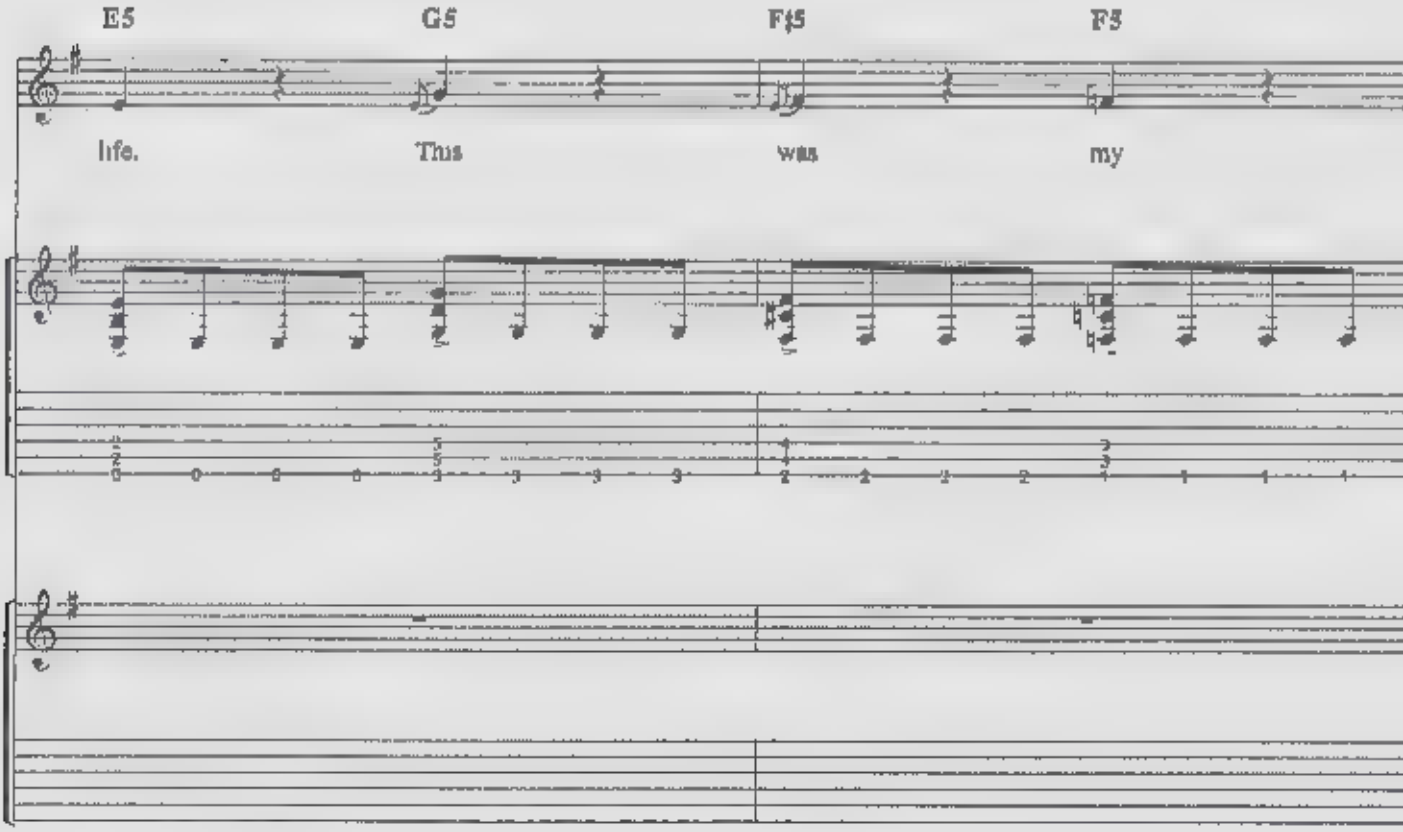

A(7)
G(5)
N.C.
Em
(G)
F♯
F
Let ring throughout
Tacet on repeat
Em
(G)
F♯
F

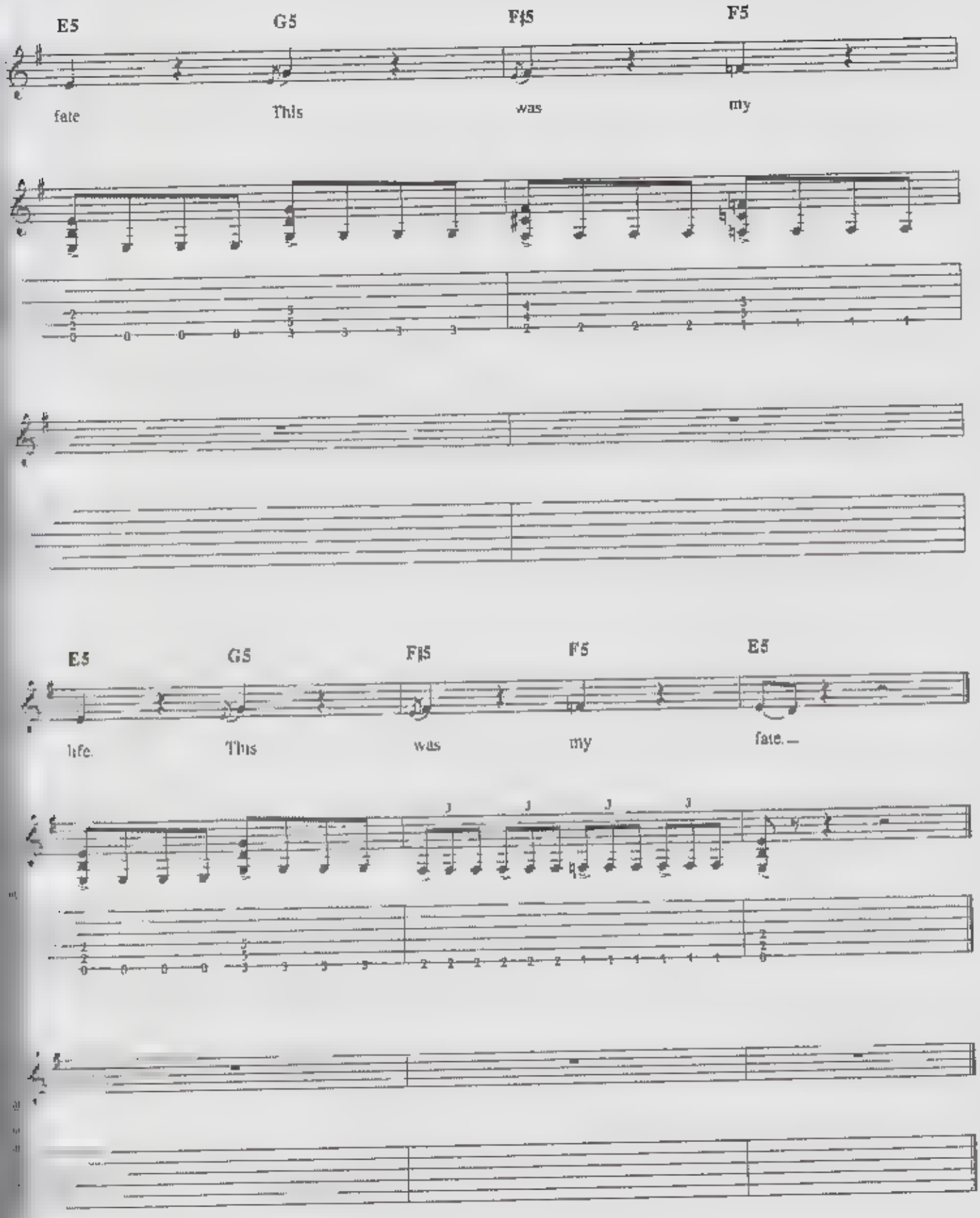

Em
(G)
F♯
F
Em
(G)
P.M. throughout


F♯
F
Em
(G)
F♯
F
Guitar 2
Guitar 3


Em
(G)
F♯
F

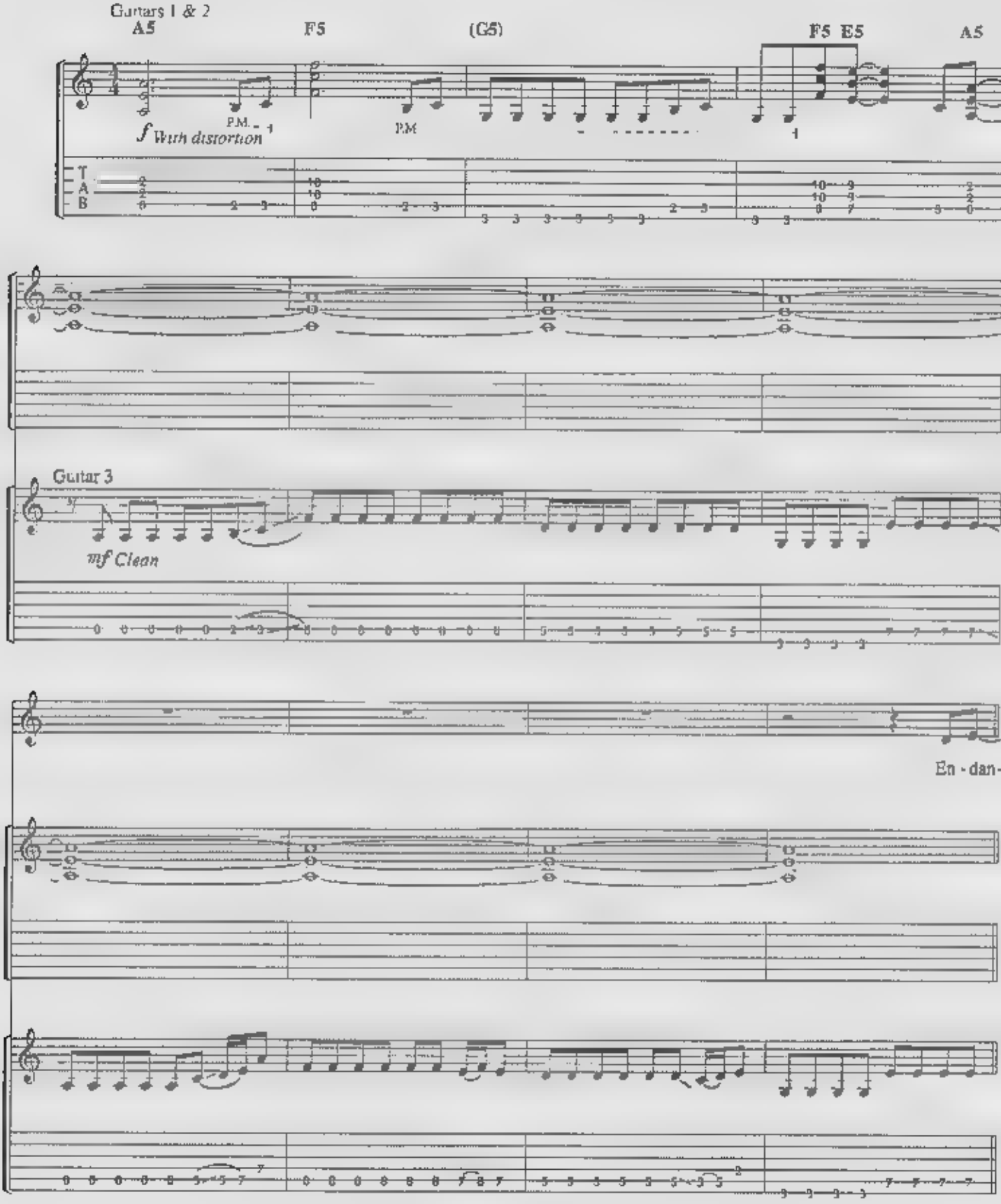

Outro
E5
G5
F♯5
F5
This
was
my
Guitar 1
P.M. throughout
Guitar 2


E5
G5
F♯5
F5
life.
This
was
my


E5
G5
F♯5
F5
fate
This
was
my
E5
G5
F♯5
F5
E5
life.
This
was
my
fate.

COUNTDOWN TO EXTINCTION

By
DAVE MUSTAINE, DAVE ELLEFSON,
NICK MENZA and MARTY FRIEDMAN



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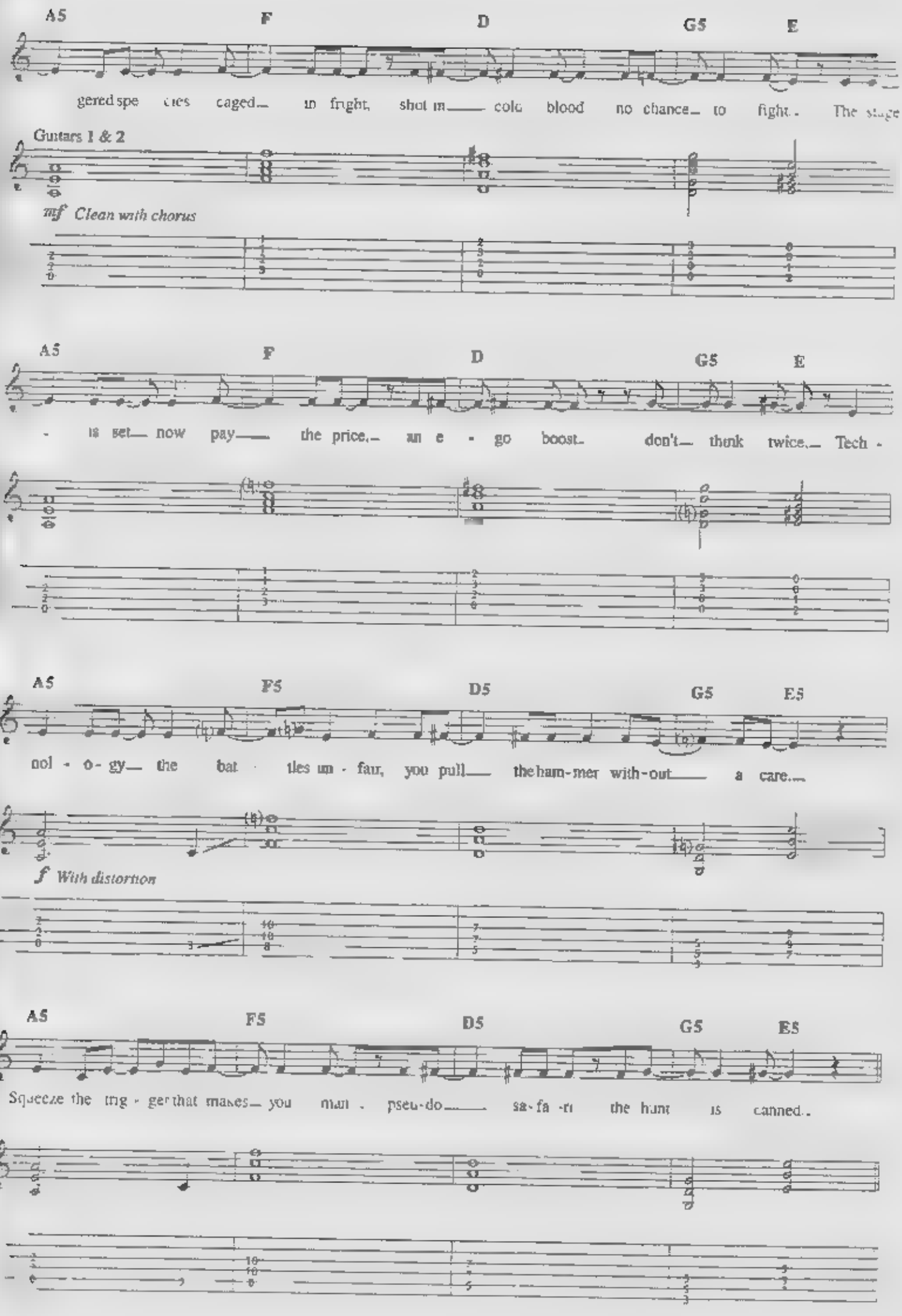
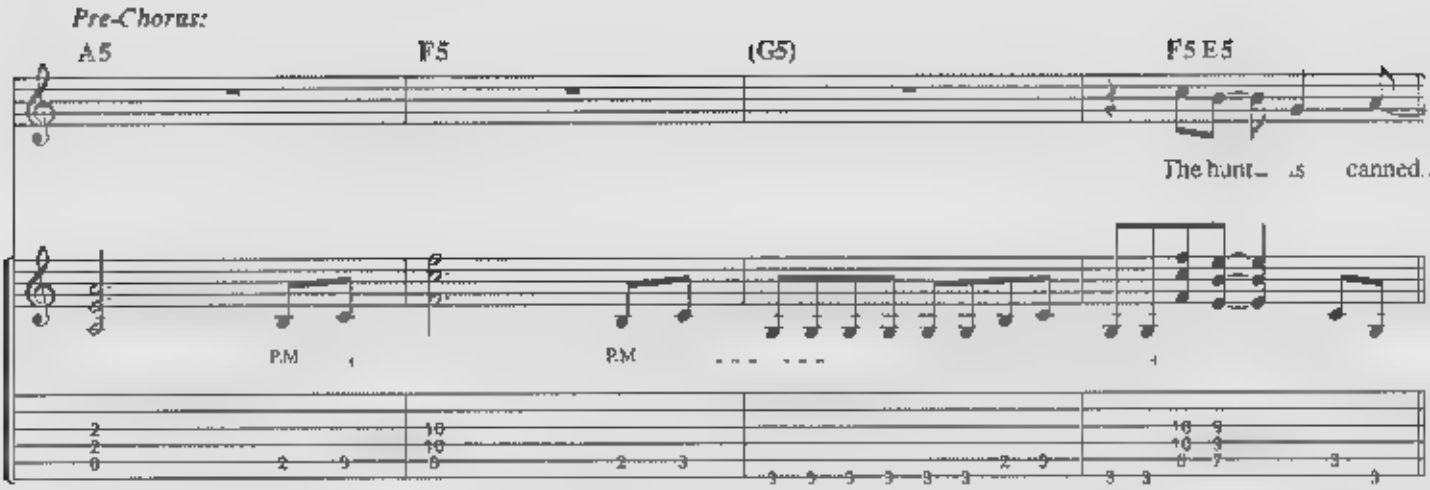
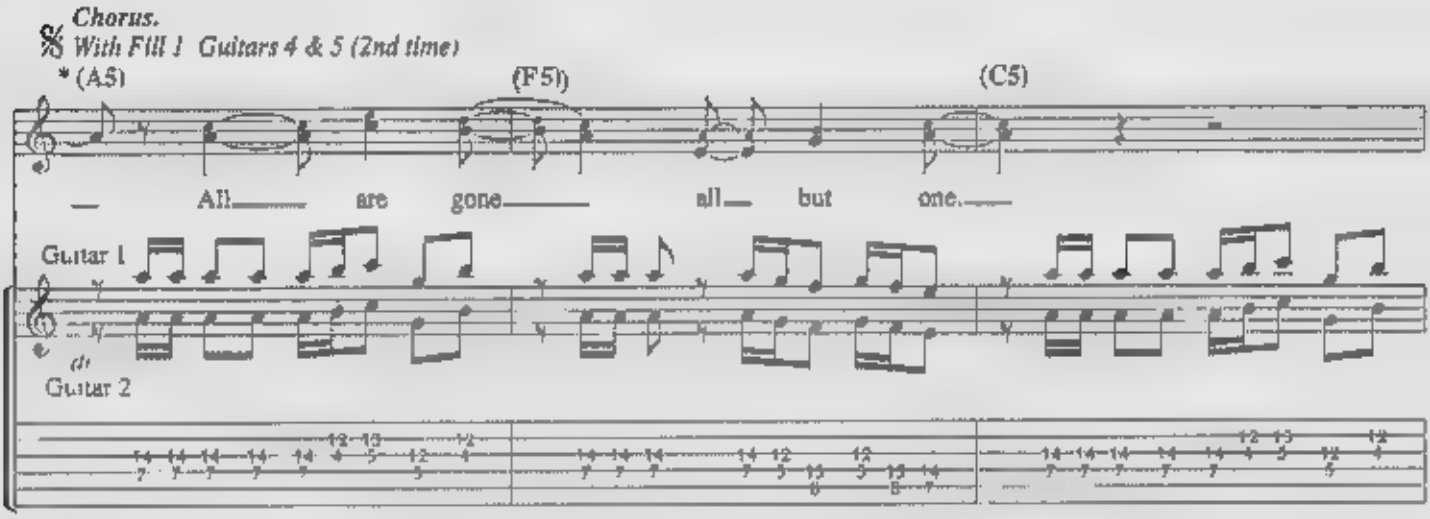
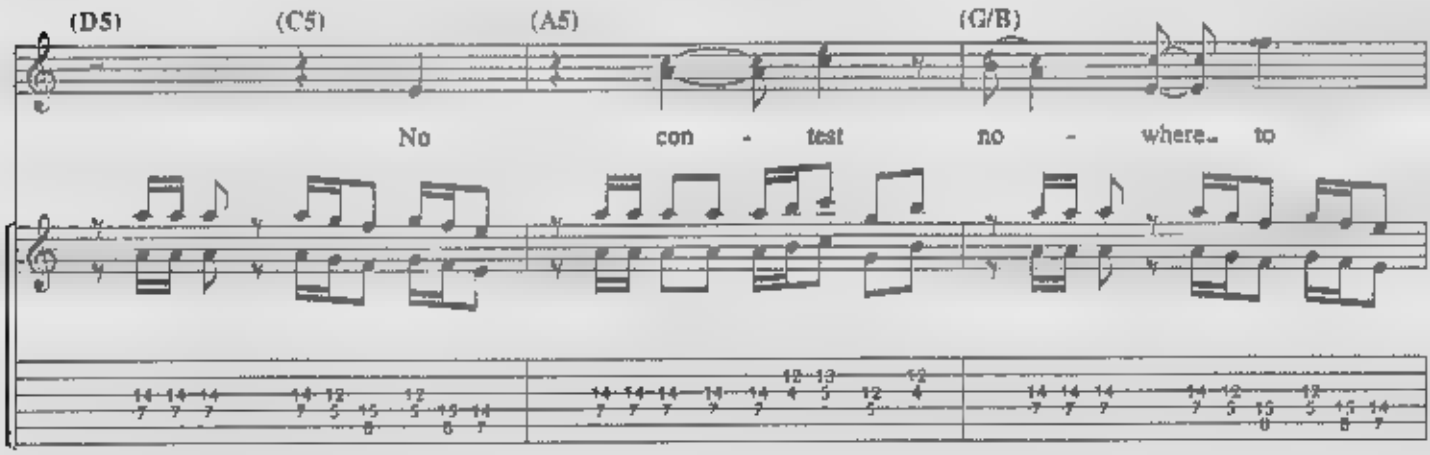
Verse 1:

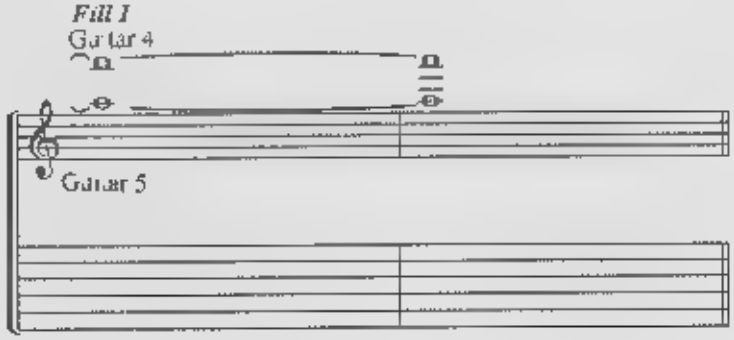

A5 F D G5 E
gered spe cies caged in fright, shot in cold blood no chance to fight. The stage
Guitars 1 & 2
mf Clean with chorus
A5 F D G5 E
is set now pay the price, an e go boost don't think twice, Tech
A5 F5 D5 G5 E5
nol o gy the bat tles un fair, you pull the ham-mer with-out a care.
f With distortion
A5 F5 D5 G5 E5
Squeeze the trig ger that makes you man pseu-do sa-fa ri the hunt is canned.

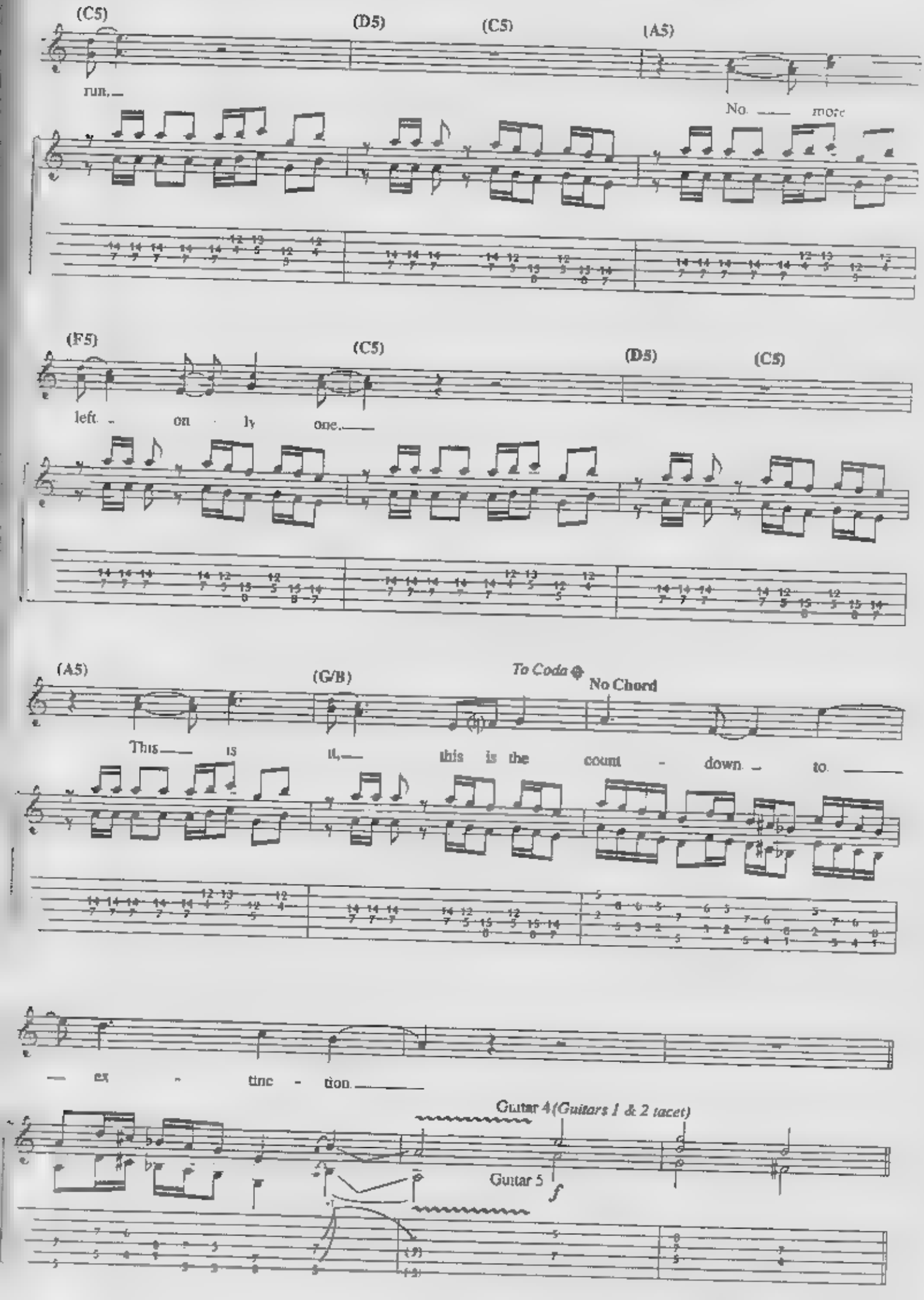


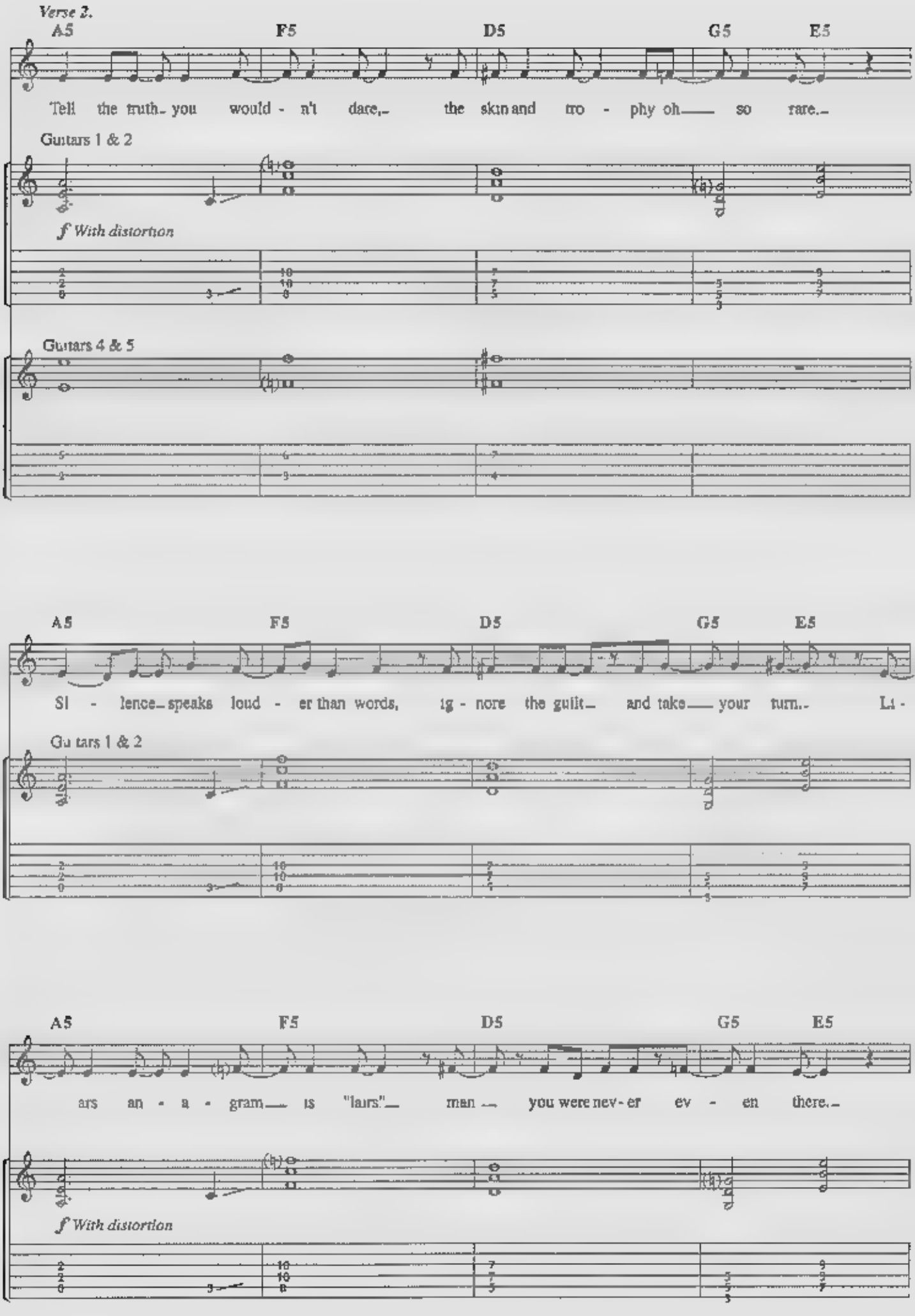


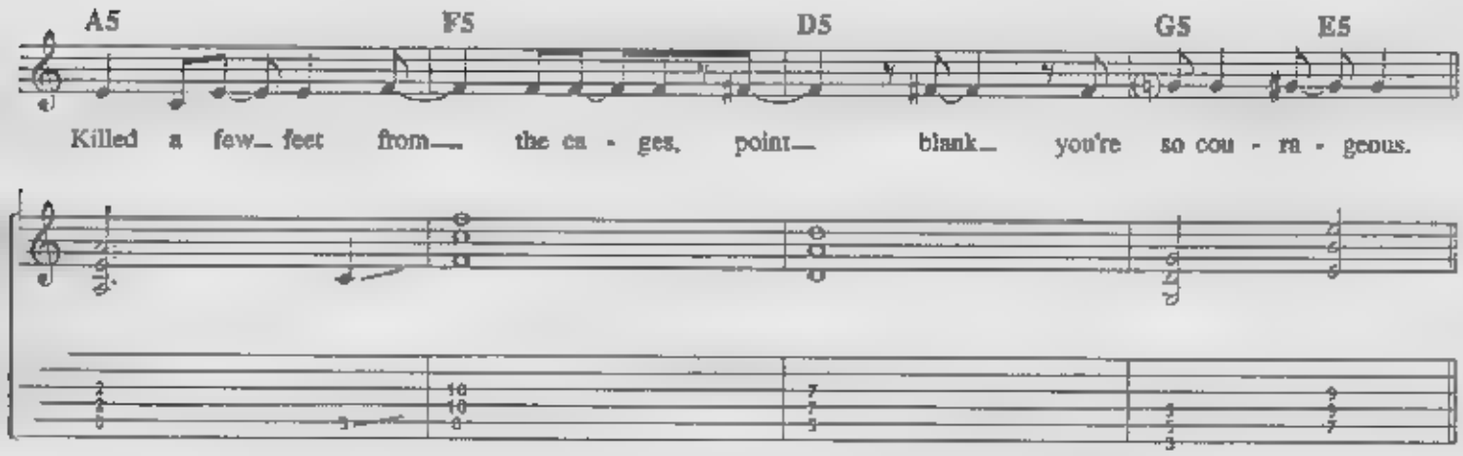


*Chords implied by Bass Guitar

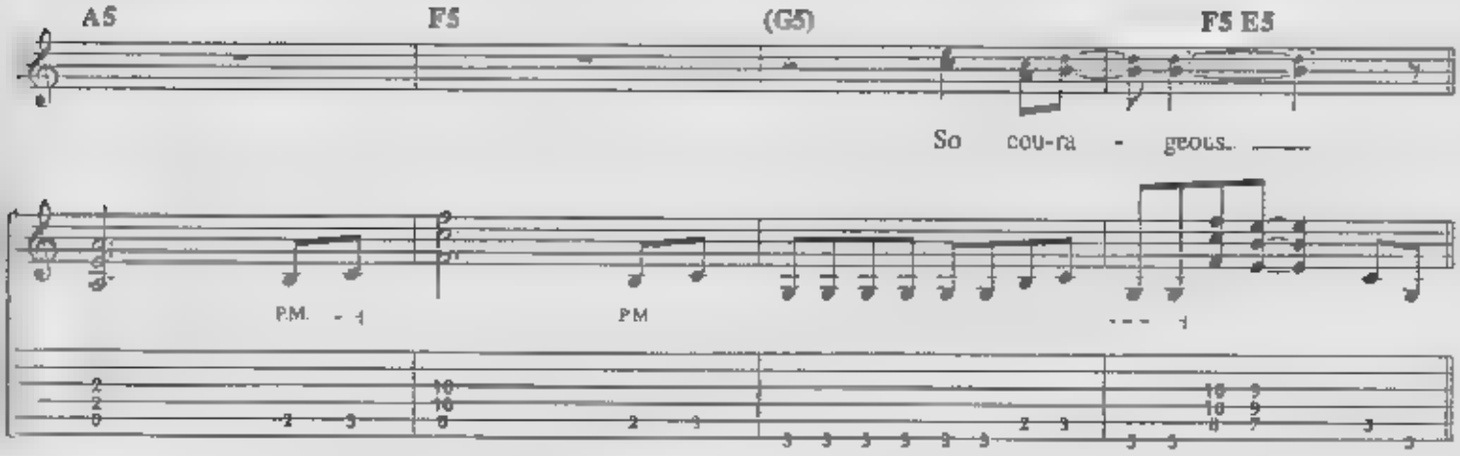



(C5)
(D5)
(C5)
(A5)
run,
No. more
(F5)
(C5)
(D5)
(C5)
left on ly one.
(A5)
(G/B)
To Coda
No Chord
This is it, this is the count - down to
— ex - tinc - tion.
Guitar 4 (Guitars 1 & 2 tacet)
Guitar 5
f

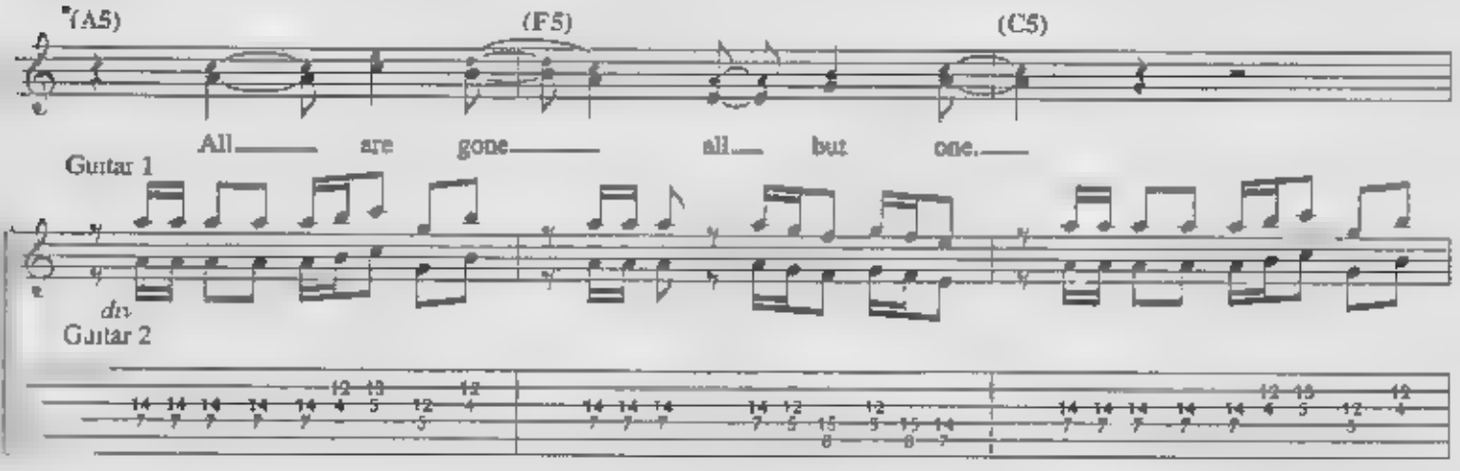

Verse 2.
A5
F5
D5
G5
E5
Tell the truth_ you would - n't dare,_ the skin and tro - phy oh—— so rare._
Guitars 1 & 2
f With distortion
Guitars 4 & 5
A5
F5
D5
G5
E5
Si - lence_ speaks loud - er than words, ig - nore the guilt_ and take—— your turn.. Li -
Guitars 1 & 2
A5
F5
D5
G5
E5
ars an - a - gram—— is "liars."— man —— you were nev - er ev - en there._
f With distortion

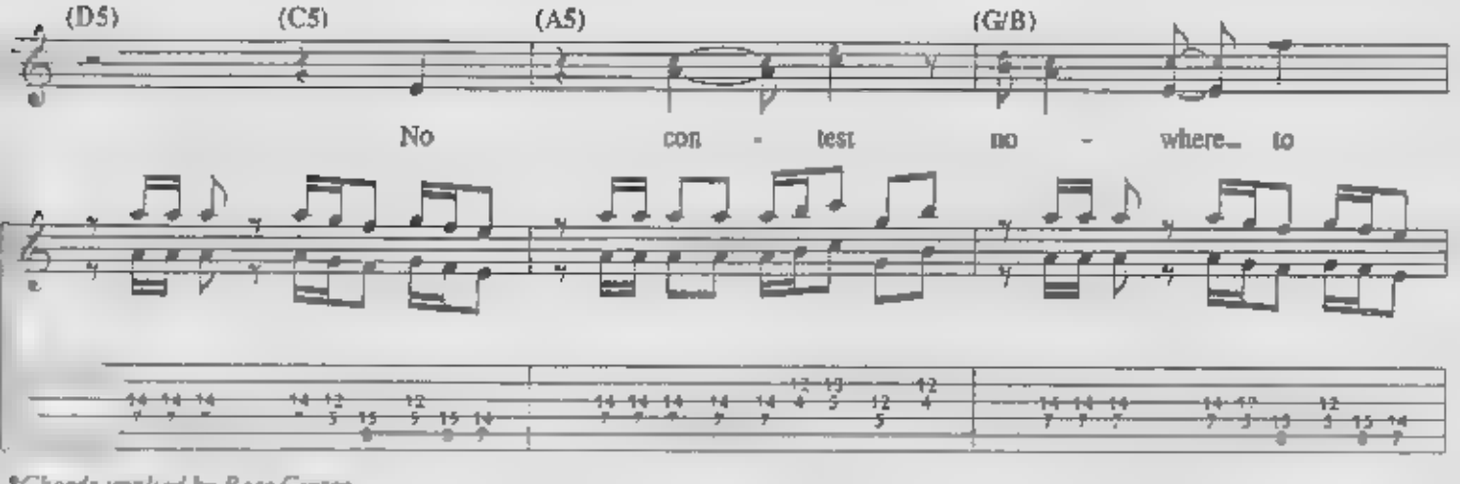


Pre-Chorus:

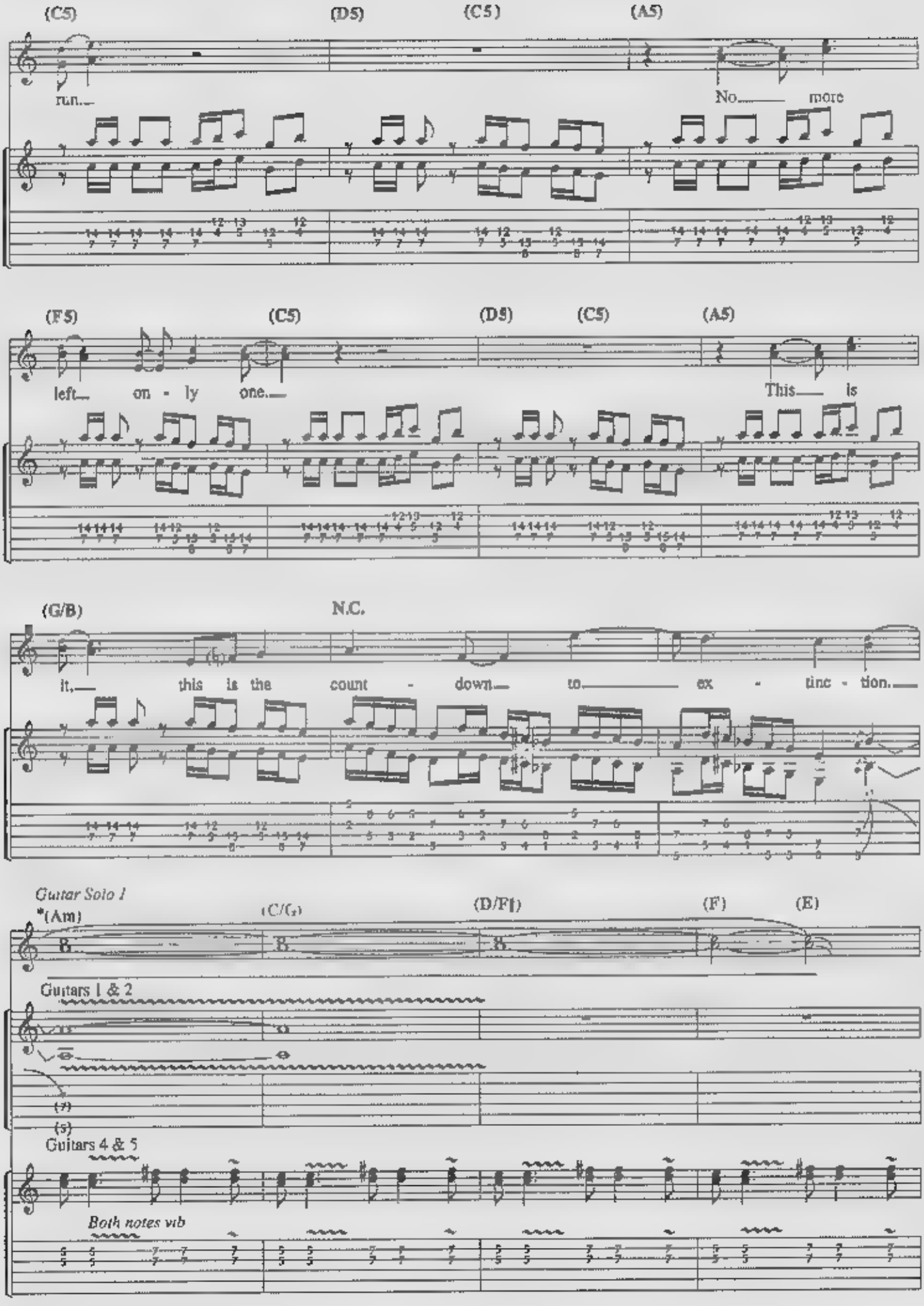


Chorus:

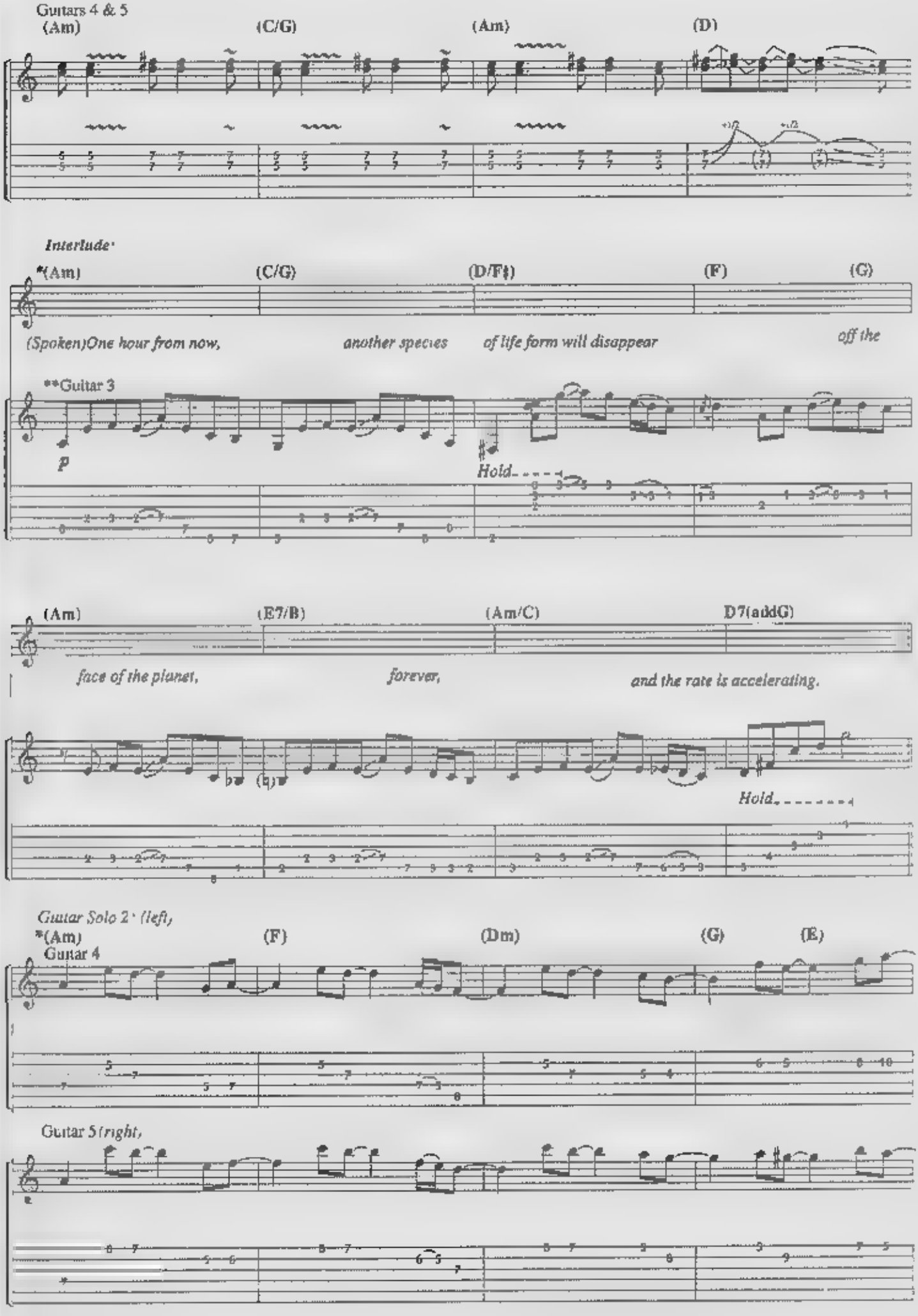




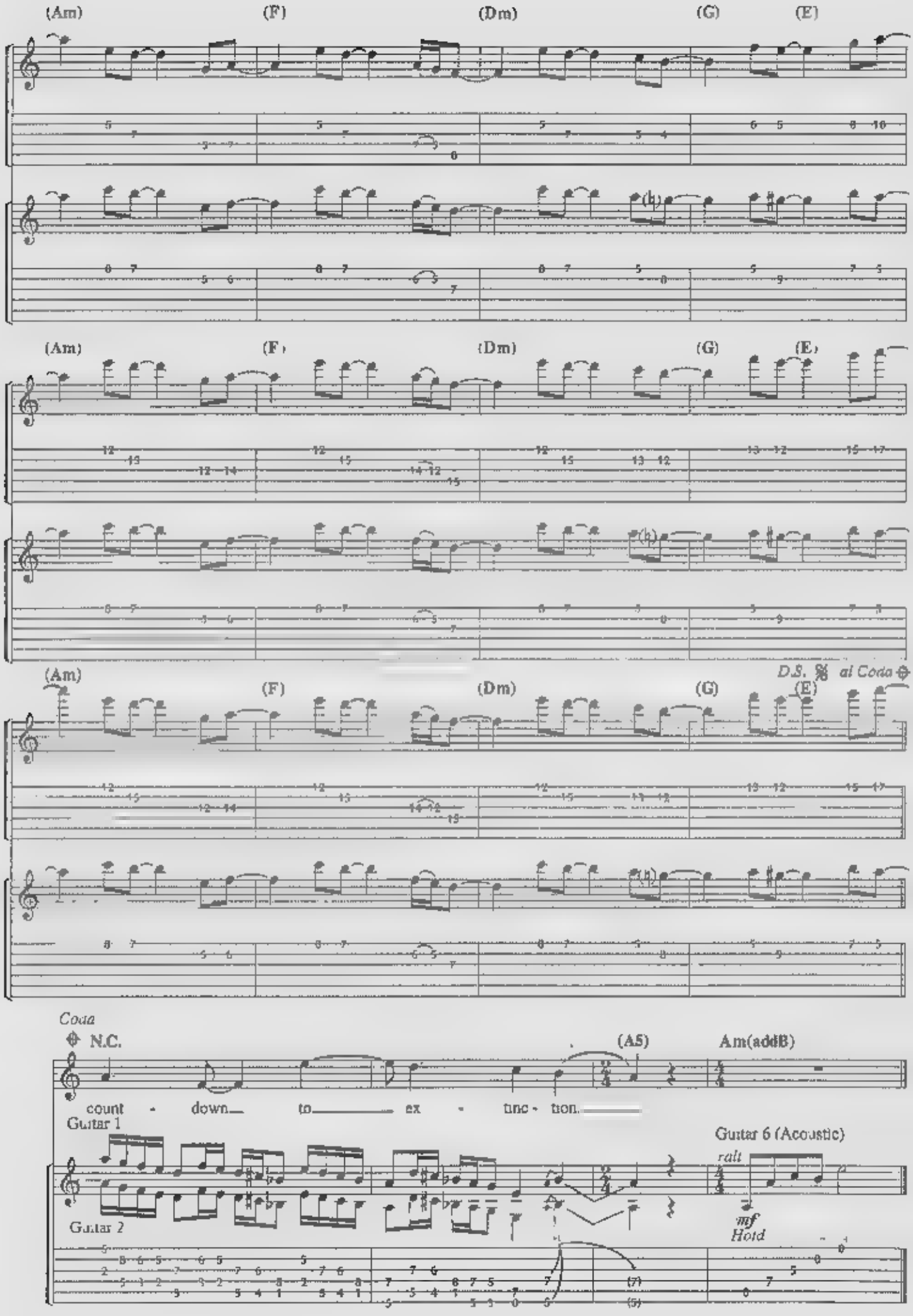
*Chords implied by Bass Guitar



*Chords implied by Bass Guitar

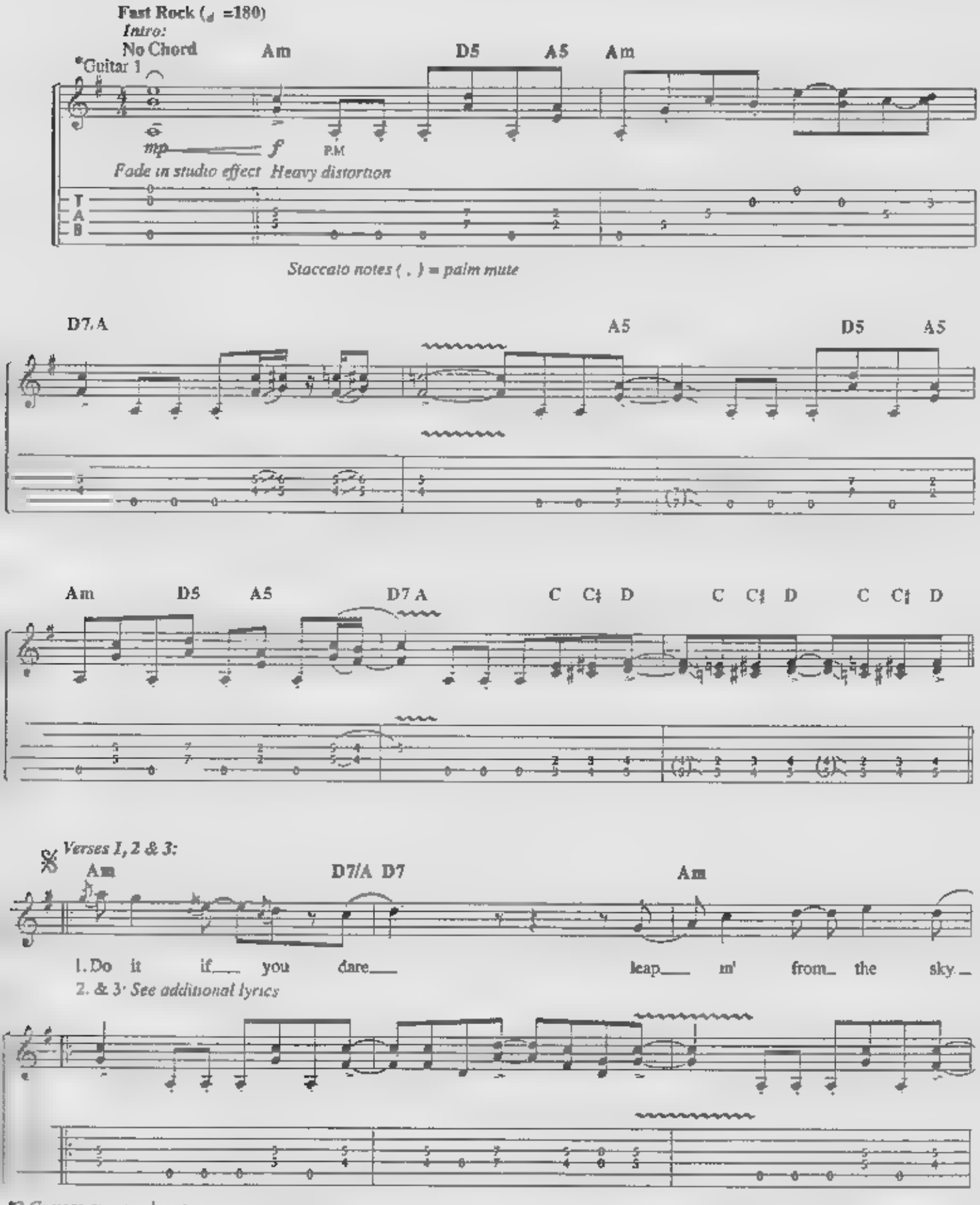


*Chords are implied from Guitar voicings
**2 Guitars arranged for 1


(Am)
(F)
(Dm)
(G)
(E)
(Am)
(F)
(Dm)
(G)
(E)
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
(Am)
(F)
(Dm)
(G)
(E)
Coda
N.C.
(A5)
Am(addB)
count - down to ex - tinc - tion.
Guitar 1
Guitar 6 (Acoustic)
rall
Guitar 2
mf
Hold

HIGH SPEED DIRT

By
DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON



*2 Guitars arranged as one

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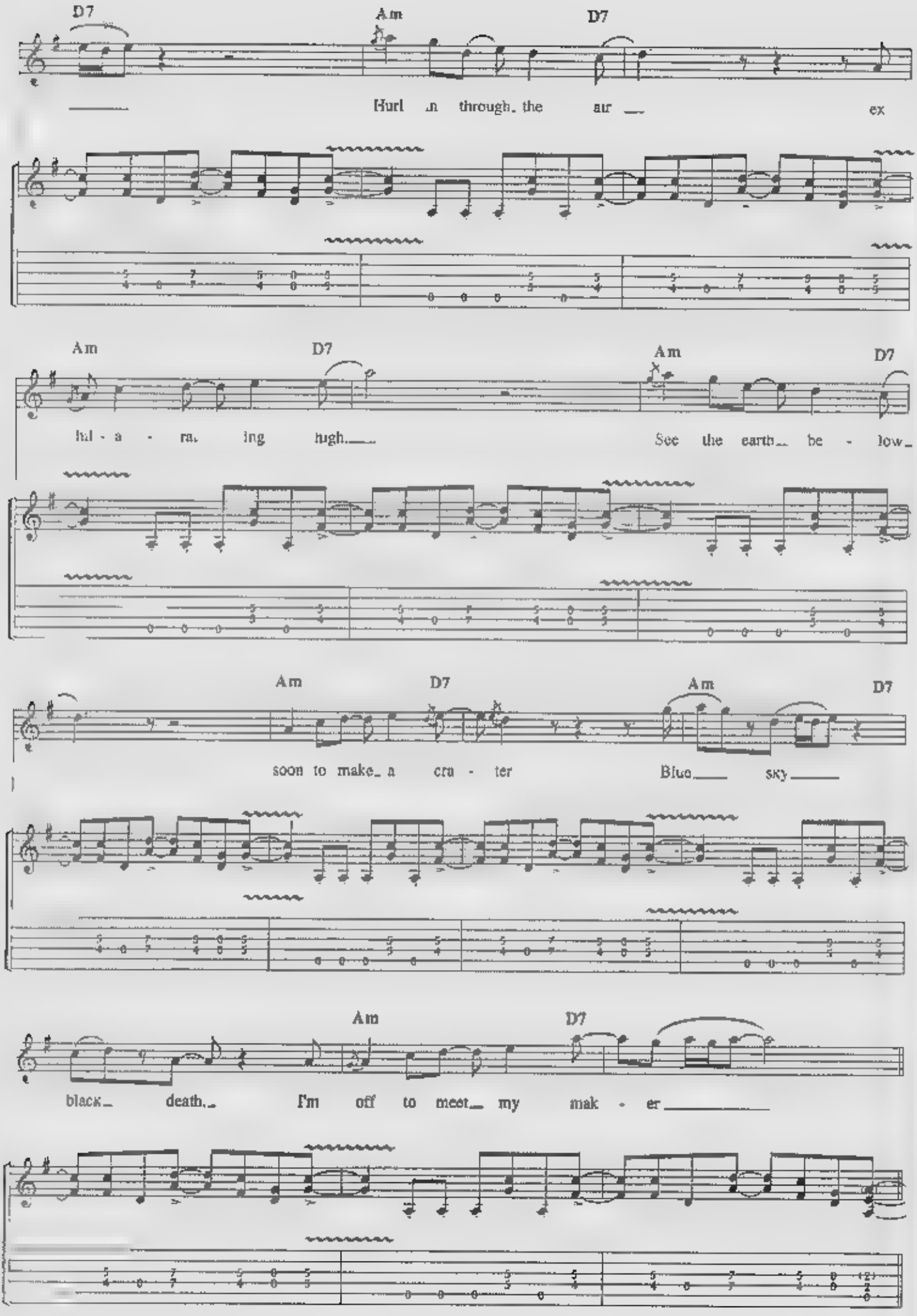
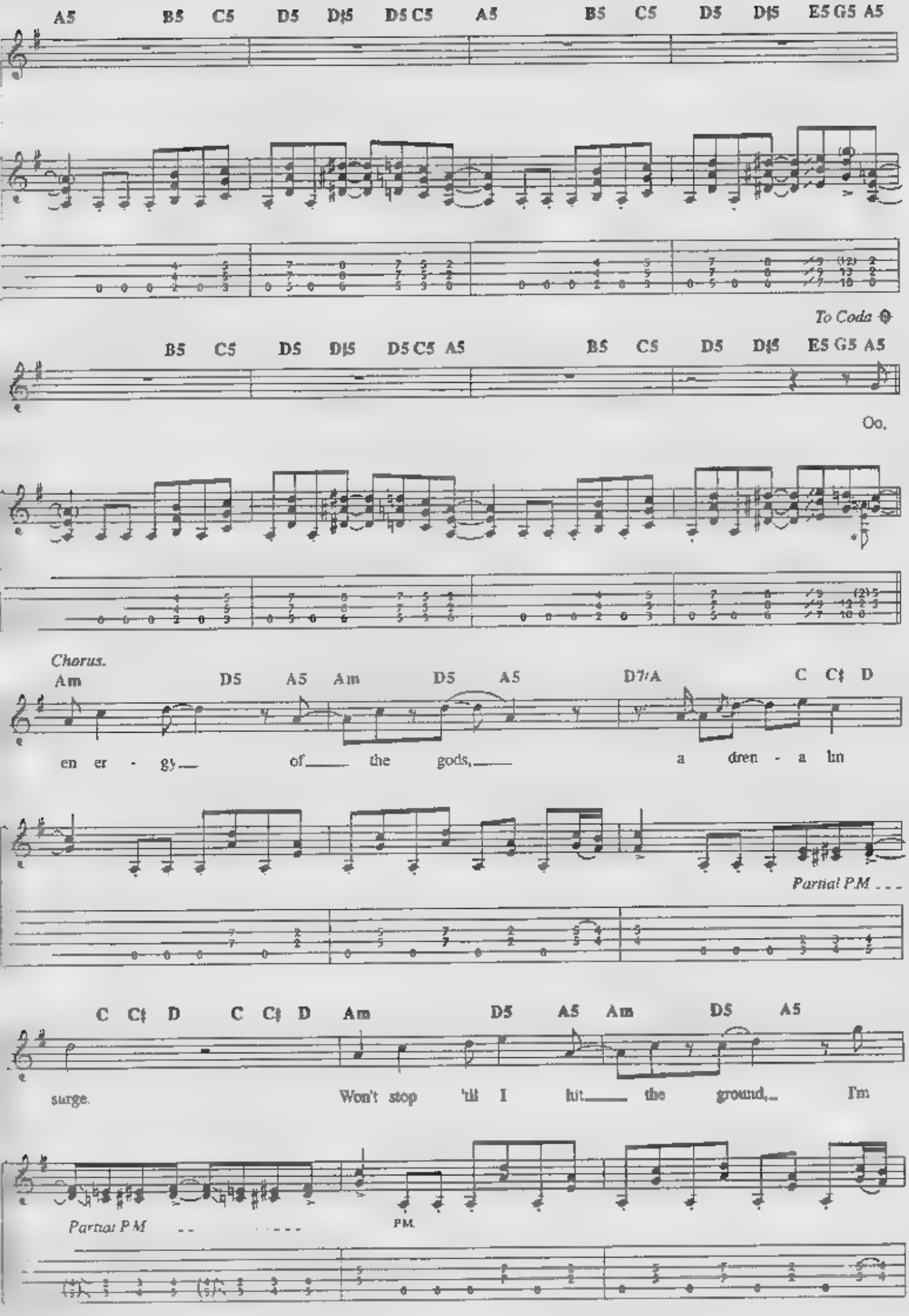
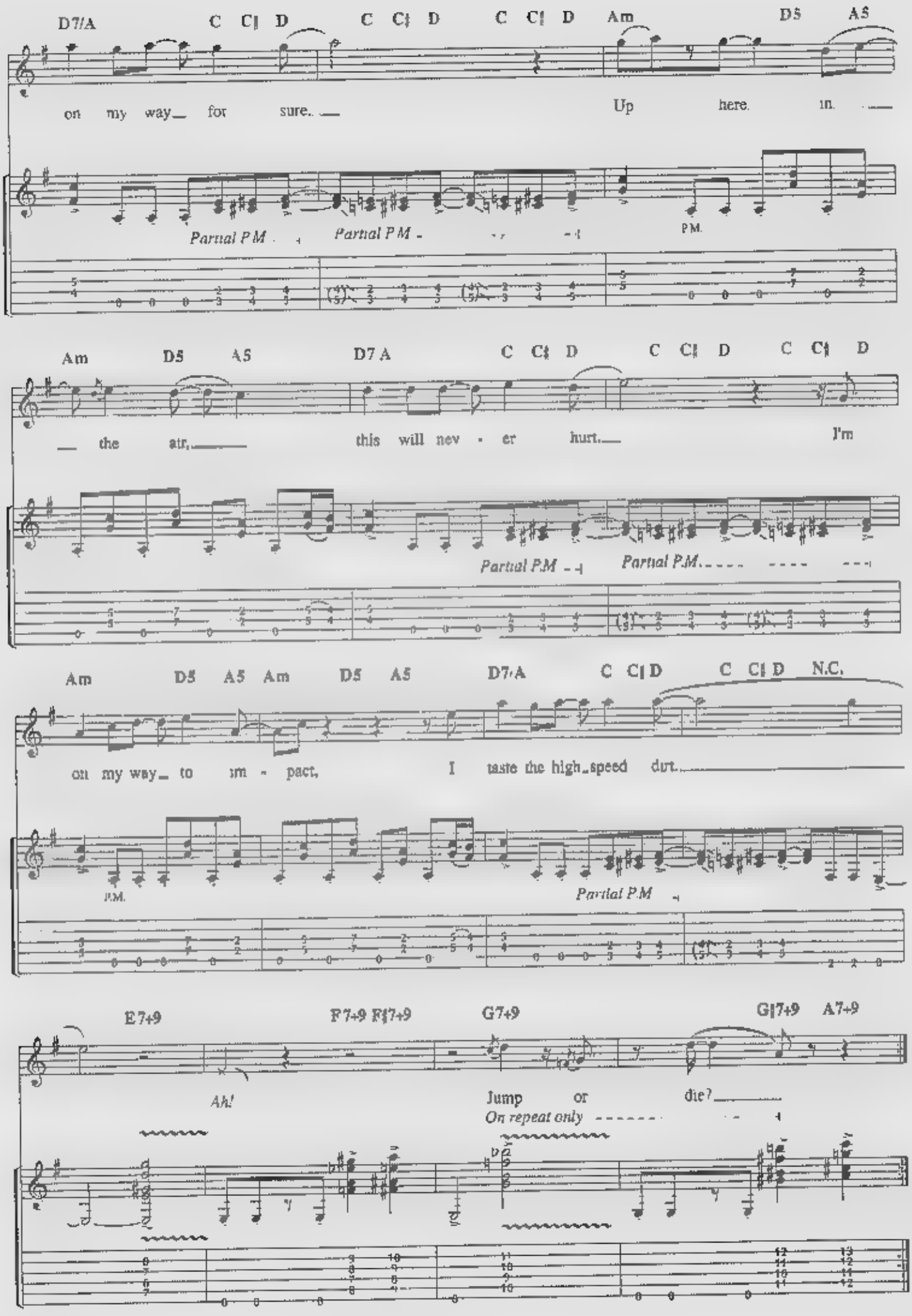
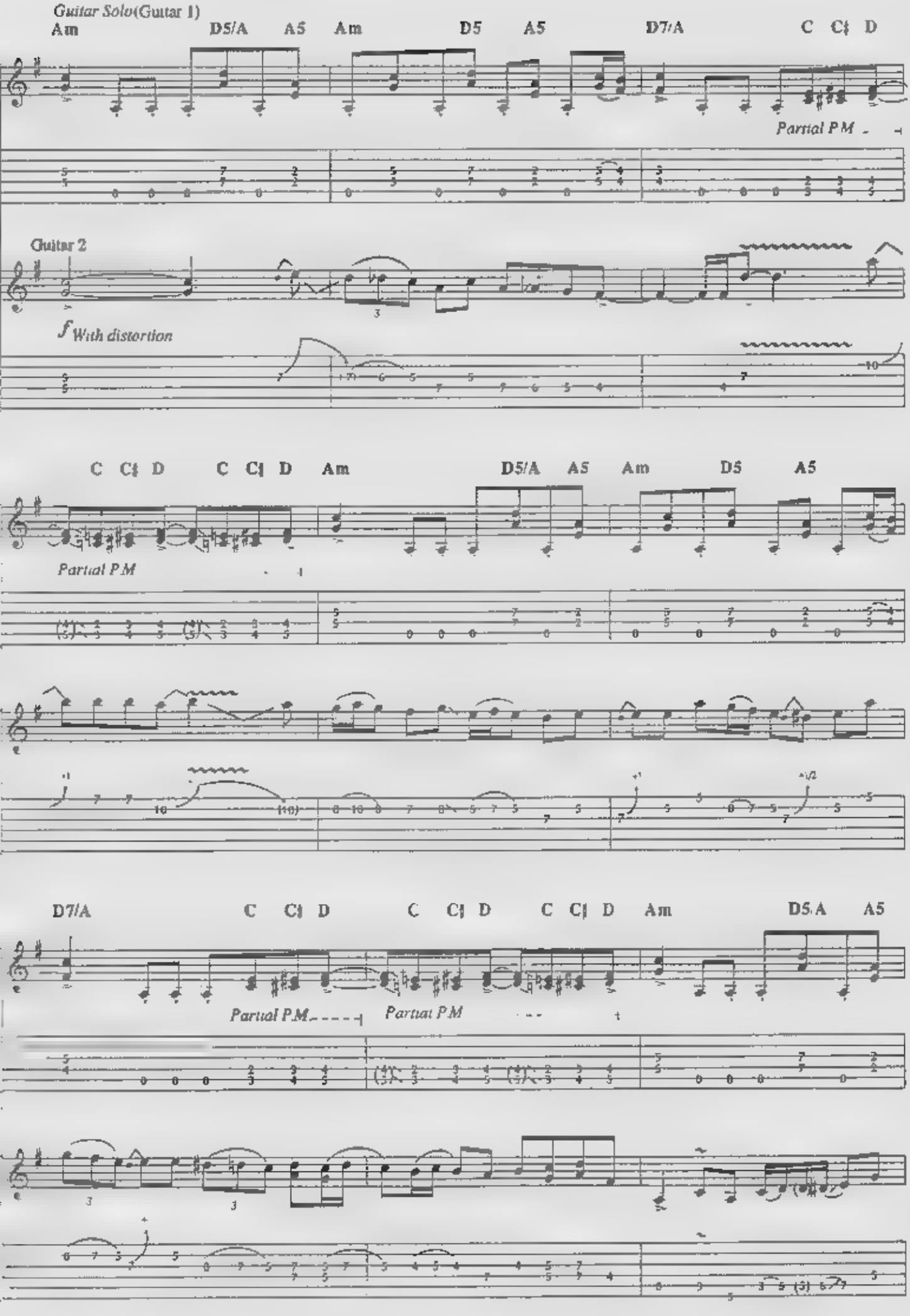
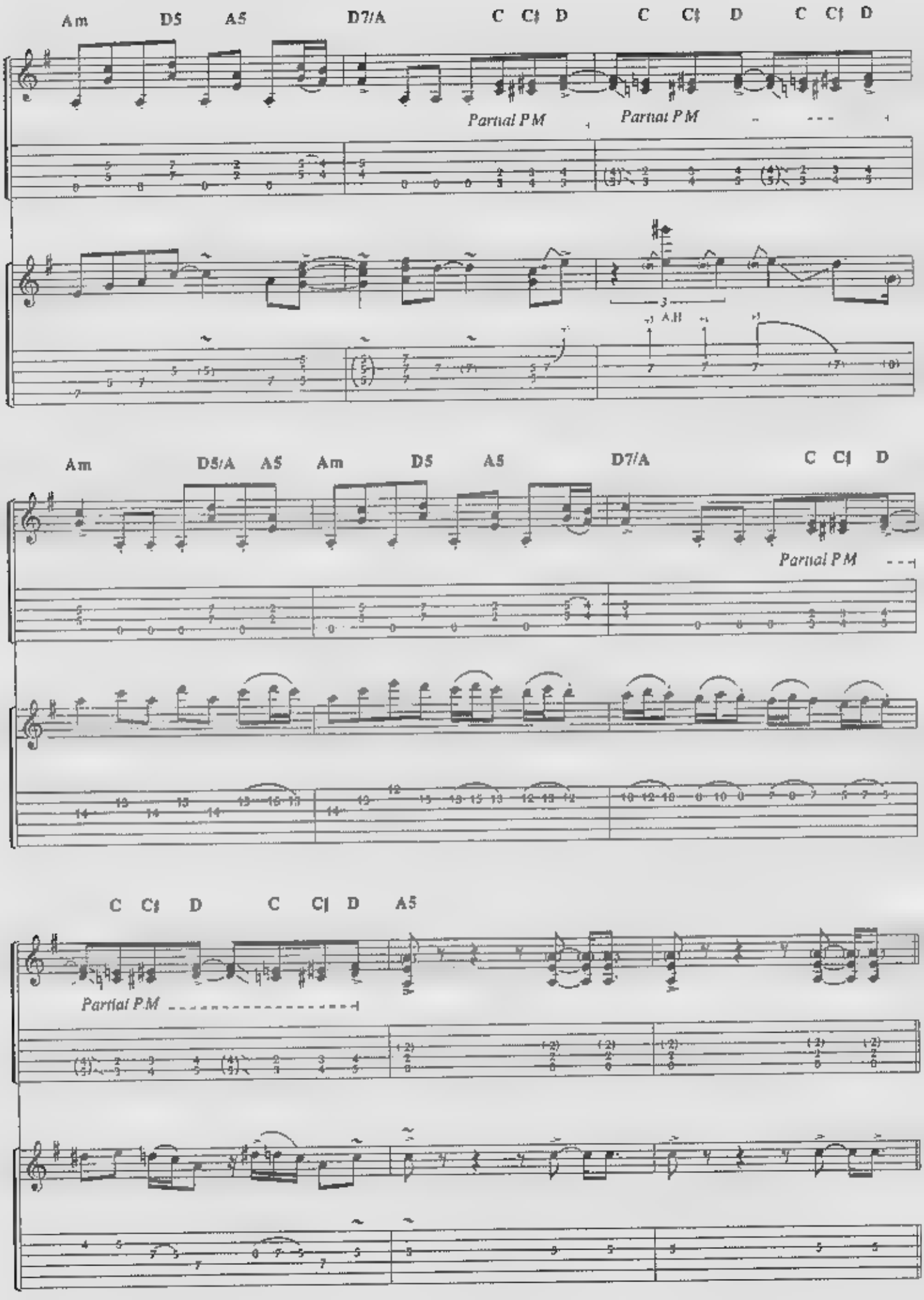

D7
Am
D7
Hurl in through the air ex
Am
D7
Am
D7
hul - a - ra ing high See the earth be - low
Am
D7
Am
D7
soon to make a cra - ter Blue sky
Am
D7
black death I'm off to meet my mak - er

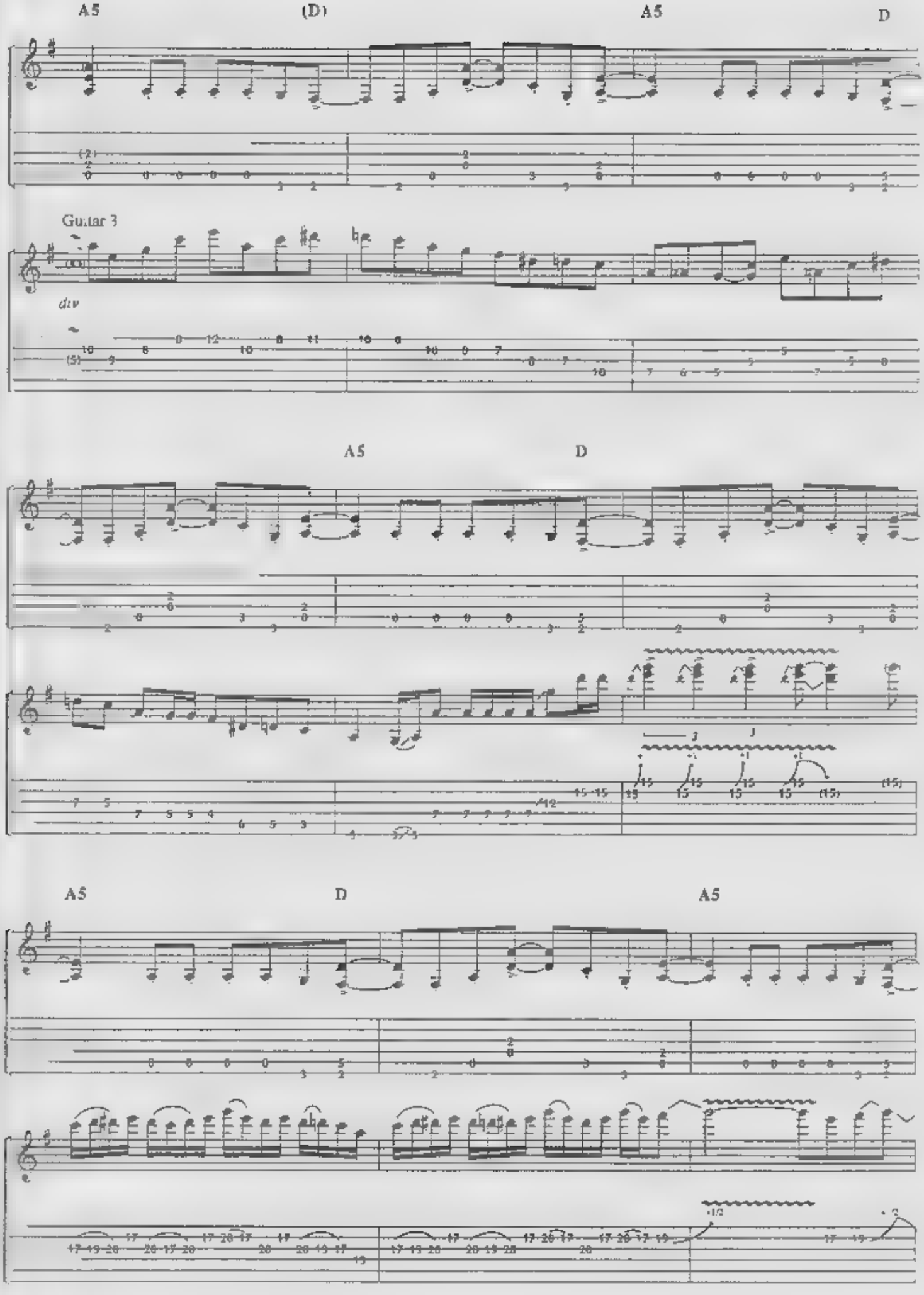

A5 B5 C5 D5 D♯5 D5 C5 A5 B5 C5 D5 D♯5 E5 G5 A5
To Coda
B5 C5 D5 D♯5 D5 C5 A5 B5 C5 D5 D♯5 E5 G5 A5
Oo.
Chorus.
Am D5 A5 Am D5 A5 D7/A C C♯ D
en er - gy of the gods, a dren - a lin
Partial P.M . . .
C C♯ D C C♯ D Am D5 A5 Am D5 A5
surge. Won't stop 'til I hit the ground, I'm
Partial P.M
P.M.

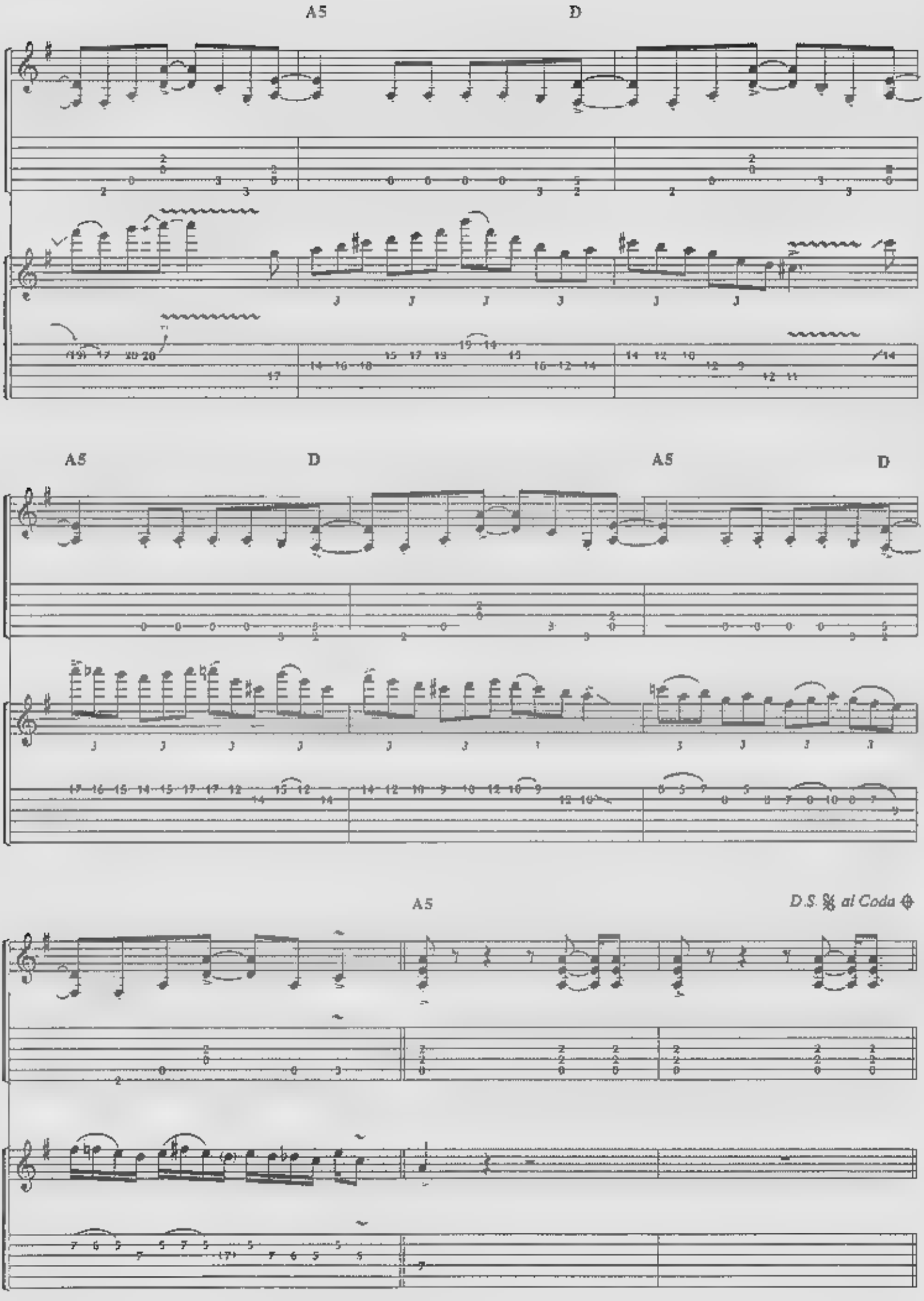
*On D.S

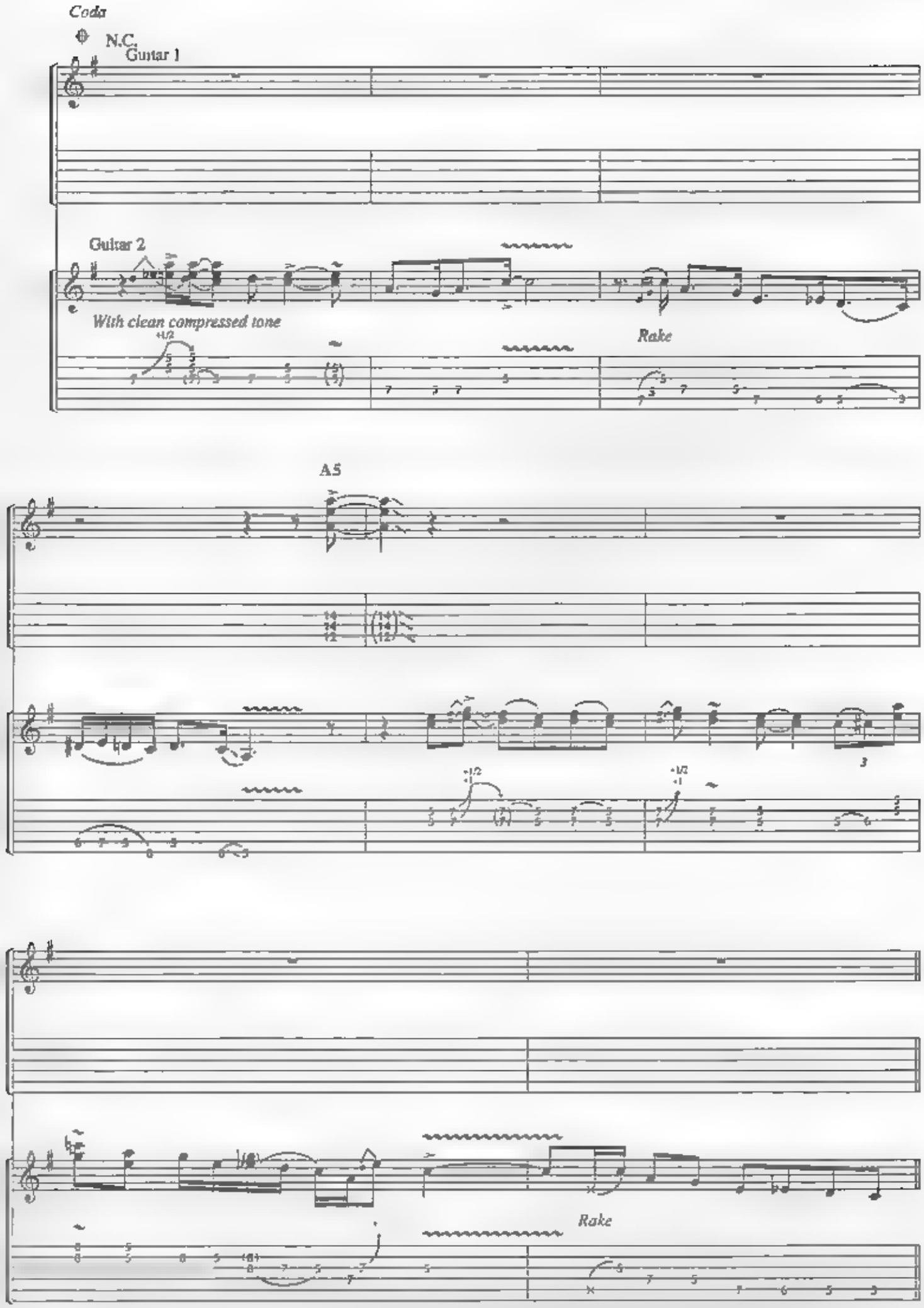

D7/A C C♯ D C C♯ D C C♯ D Am D5 A5
on my way for sure. Up here. in.
Partial P.M. Partial P.M. P.M.
Am D5 A5 D7/A C C♯ D C C♯ D C C♯ D
the air, this will nev - er hurt. I'm
Partial P.M. Partial P.M.
Am D5 A5 Am D5 A5 D7/A C C♯ D C C♯ D N.C.
on my way to im - pact. I taste the high-speed dirt.
P.M. Partial P.M.
E7+9 F7+9 F♯7+9 G7+9 G♯7+9 A7+9
Ah! Jump or die?
On repeat only

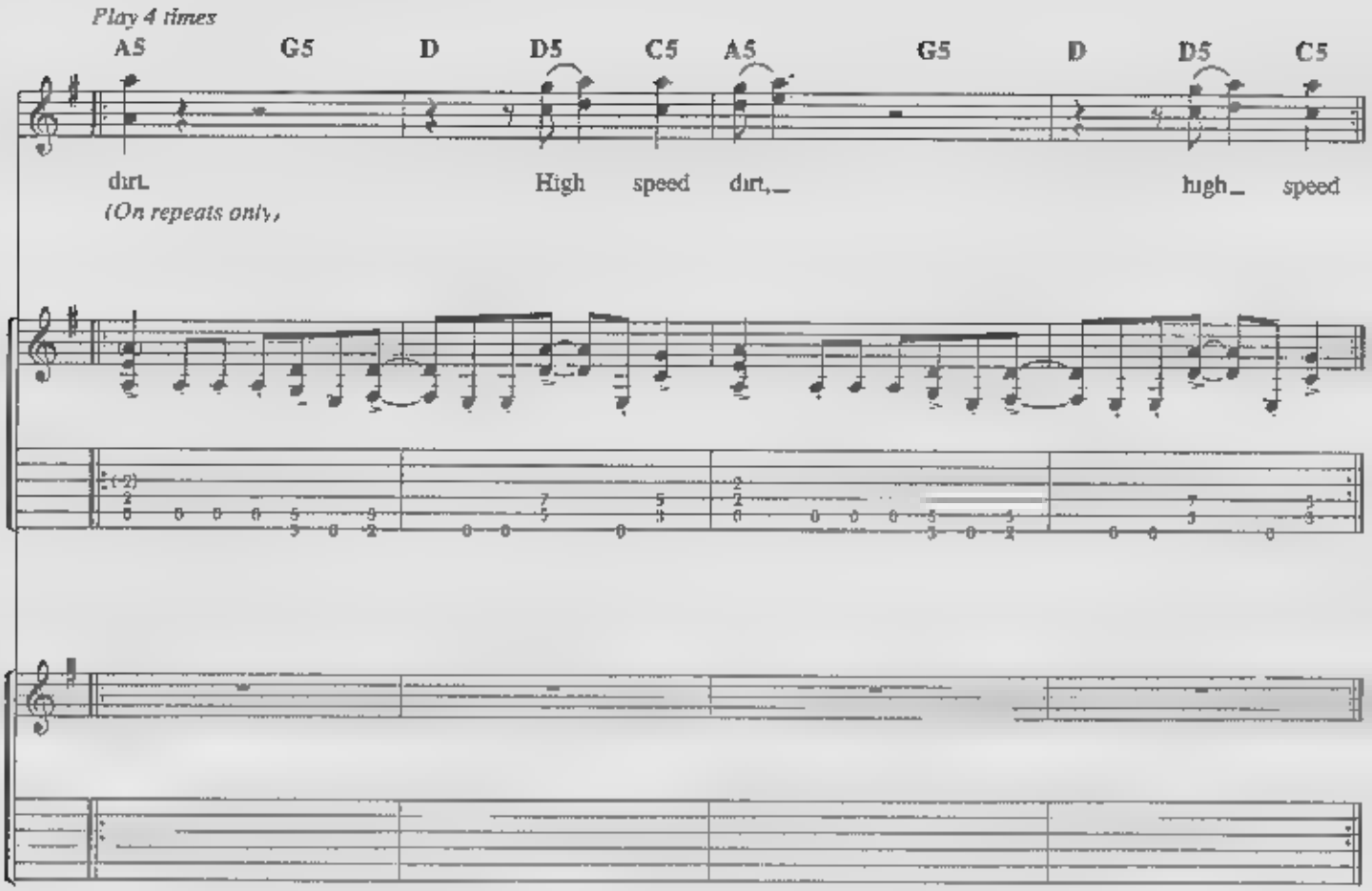

Guitar Solo(Guitar 1)
Am
D5/A
A5
Am
D5
A5
D7/A
C
C♯
D
Partial P.M
Guitar 2
f With distortion
C
C♯
D
C
C♯
D
Am
D5/A
A5
Am
D5
A5
Partial P.M
D7/A
C
C♯
D
C
C♯
D
C
C♯
D
Am
D5/A
A5
Partial P.M
Partial P.M

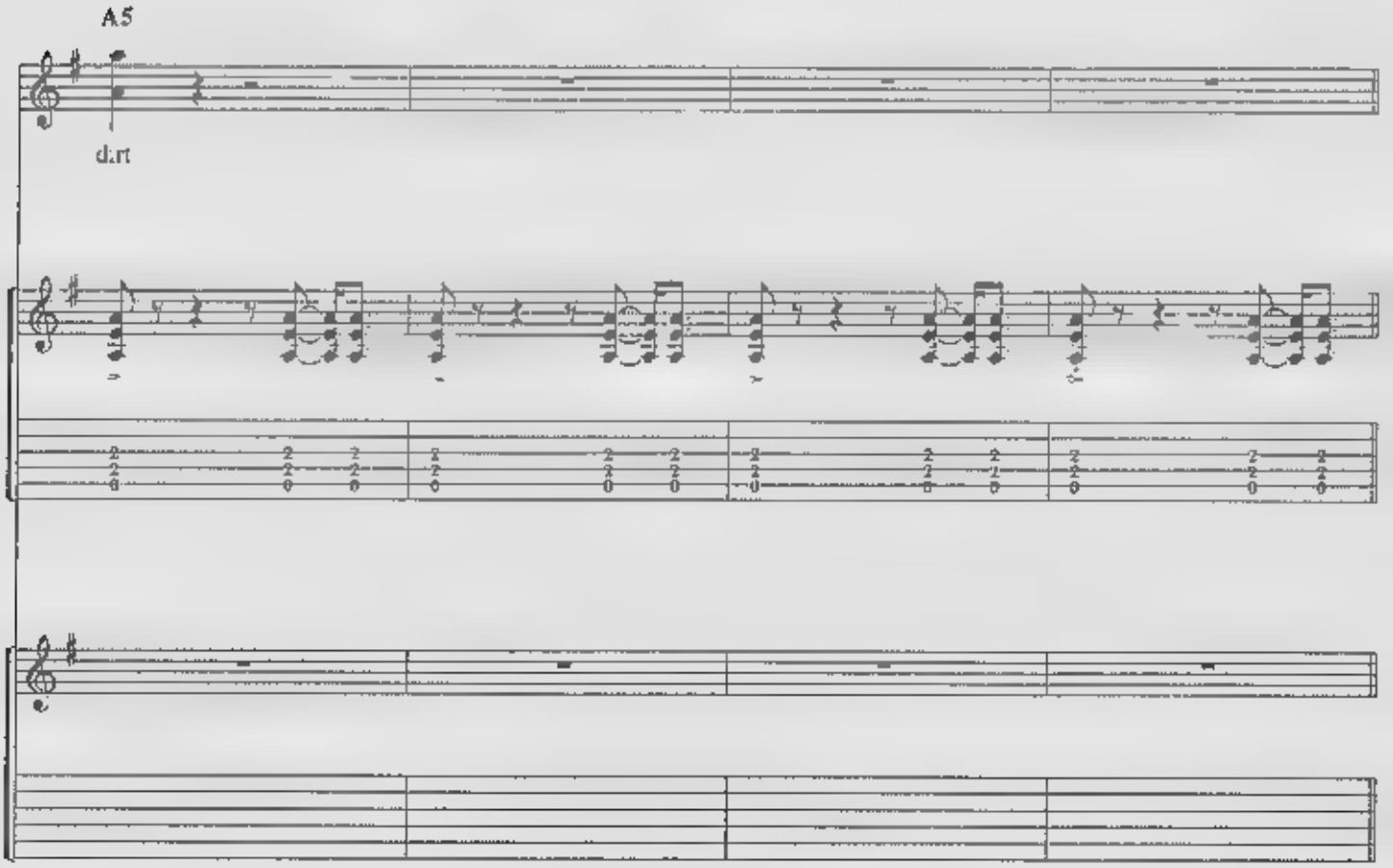

Am
D5
A5
D7/A
C
C♯
D
Partial P.M
Partial P.M
A.H
Am
D5/A
A5
Am
D5
A5
D7/A
Partial P.M
C
C♯
D
Partial P.M

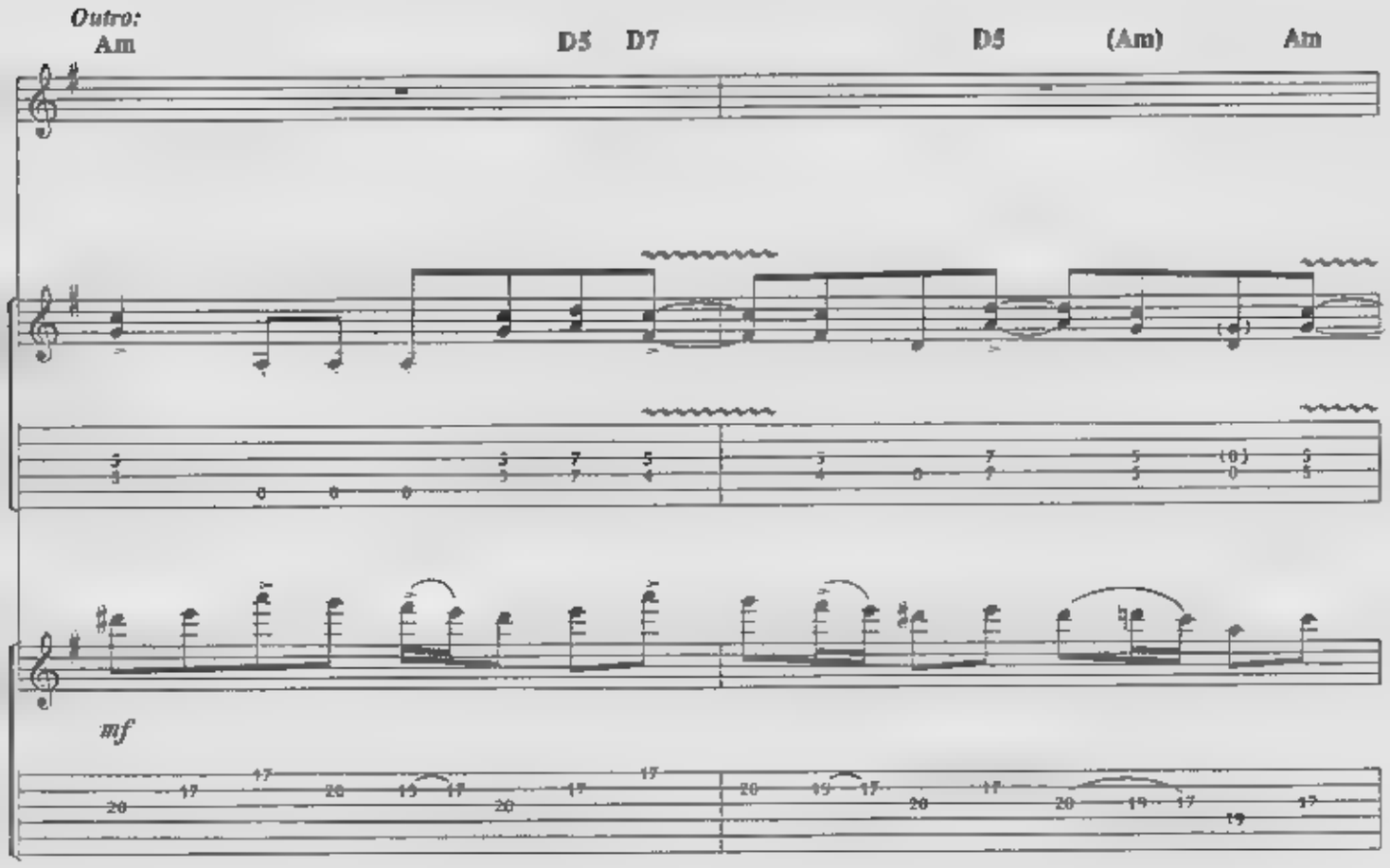

A5
(D)
A5
D
Guitar 3
div
A5
D
A5
D
A5

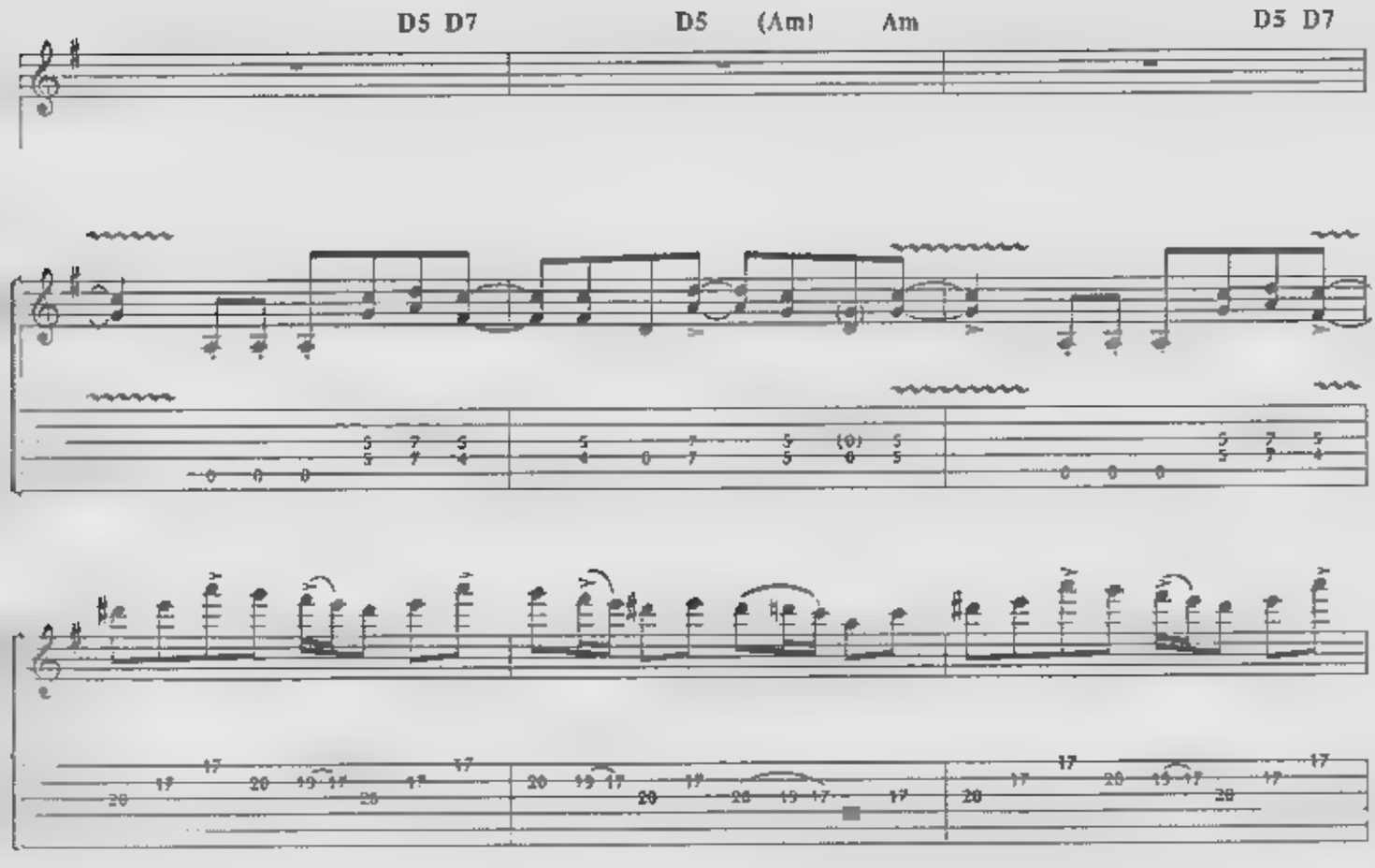

A5
D
A5
D
A5
D
A5
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌

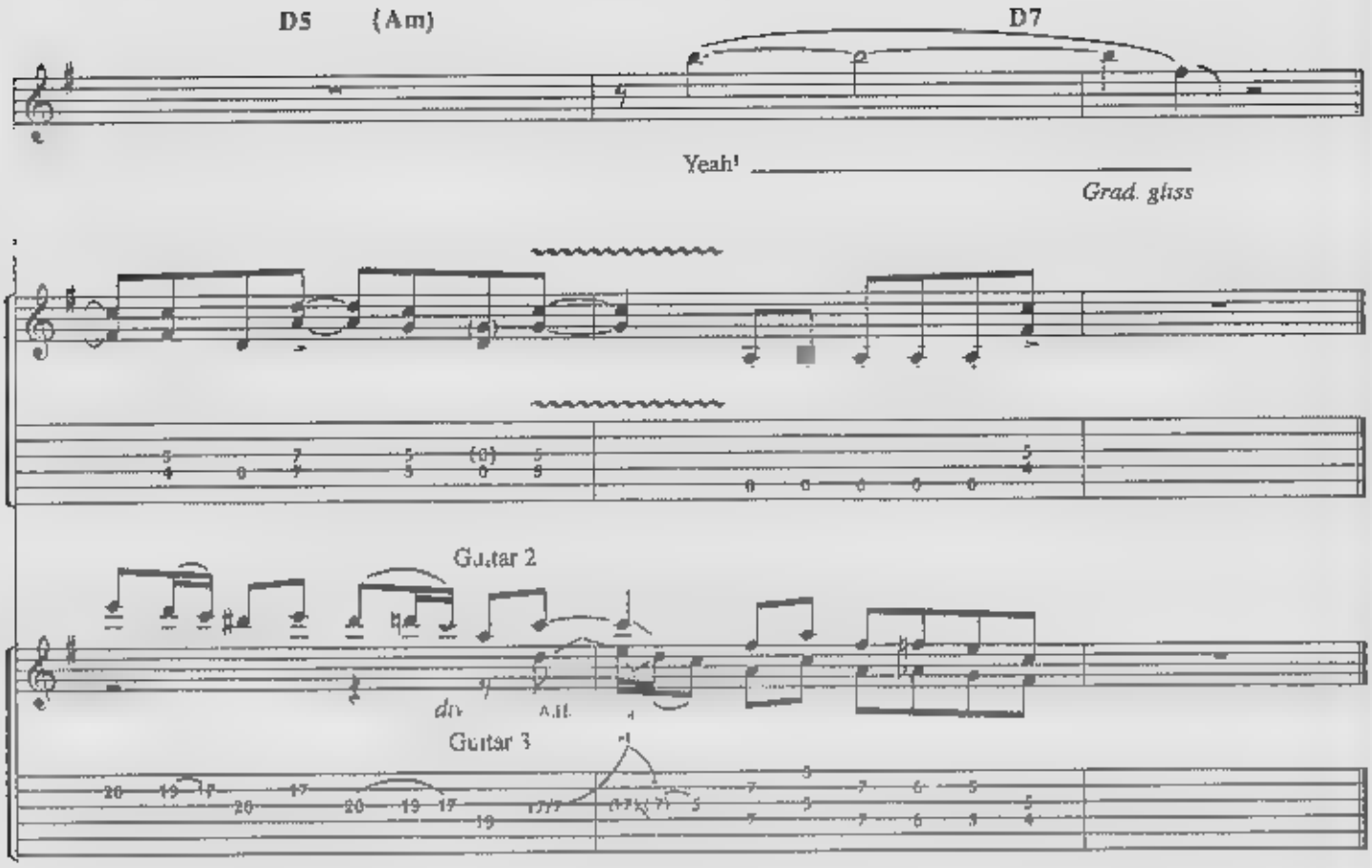

Coda
N.C.
Guitar 1
Guitar 2
With clean compressed tone
Rake
A5
Rake


Play 4 times
A5
G5
D
D5
C5
A5
G5
D
D5
C5
dirt
High speed dirt,
high speed
(On repeats only)


A5
dirt


Outro:
Am
D5 D7
D5
(Am)
Am
mf


D5 D7
D5
(Am)
Am
D5 D7



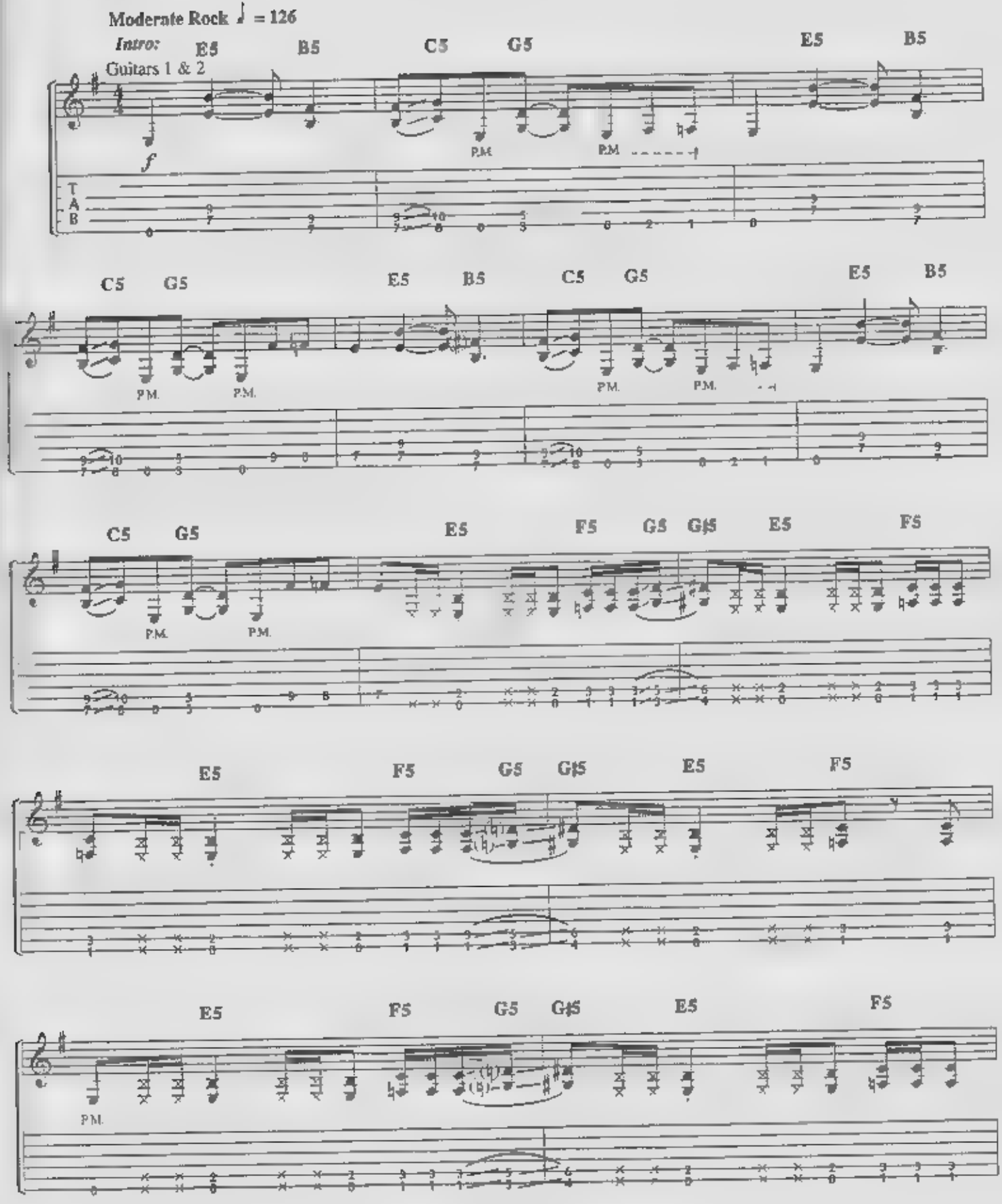
Additional Lyrics

Verse 2:
Paralyzed with fear
Feel velocity gain
Entering a near
Catatonic state
Pressure of the sound
Roaring thru my head
Crashing to the ground
Damned if I'll be dead

Verse 3:
Dropping all my weight
Going down full throttle
The pale horse awaits
Like a genie in a bottle
Fire in my veins
Faster as I go
I forgot my name
I'm a dirt torpedo

PSYCHOTRON

By
DAVE MUSTAINE



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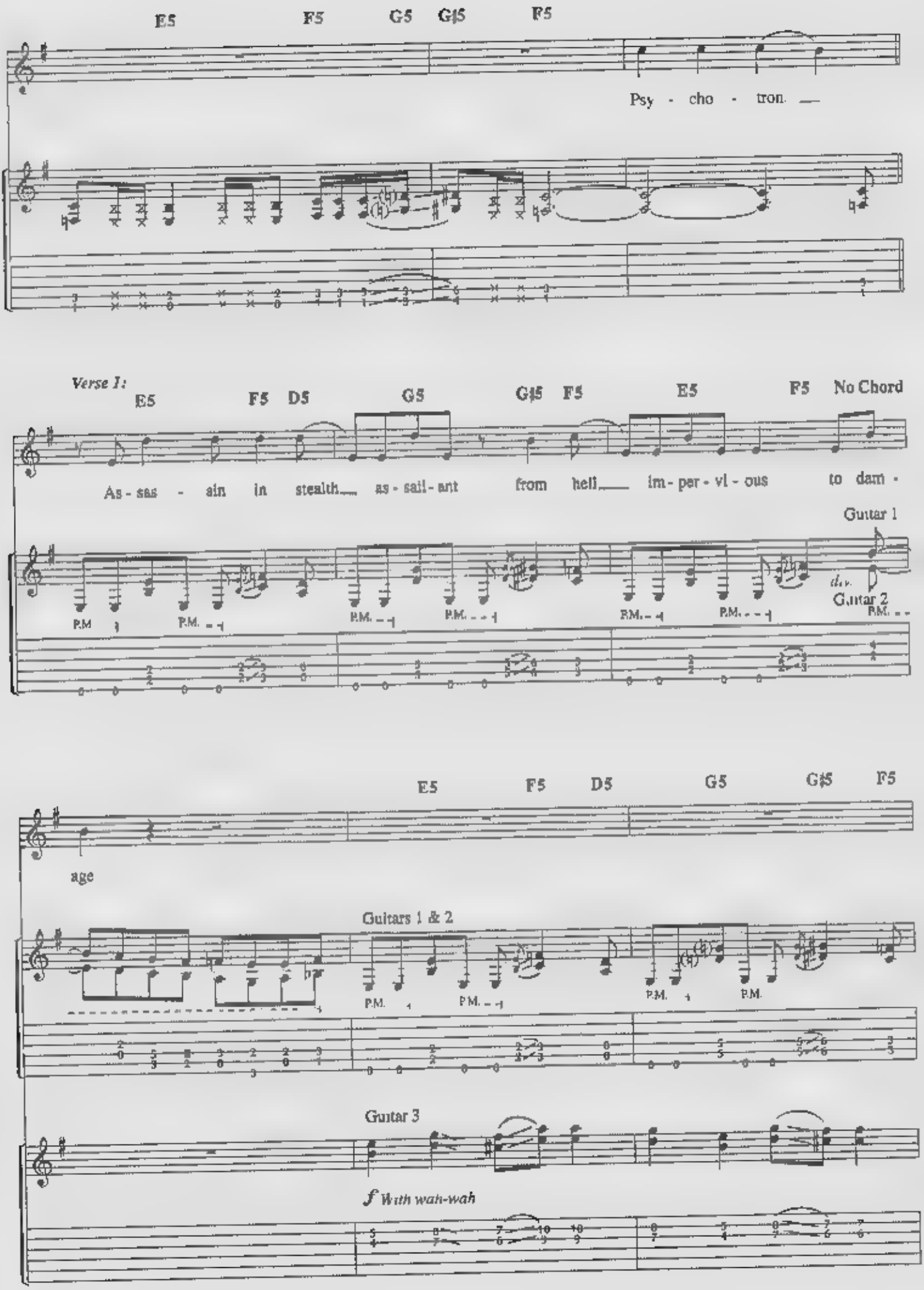
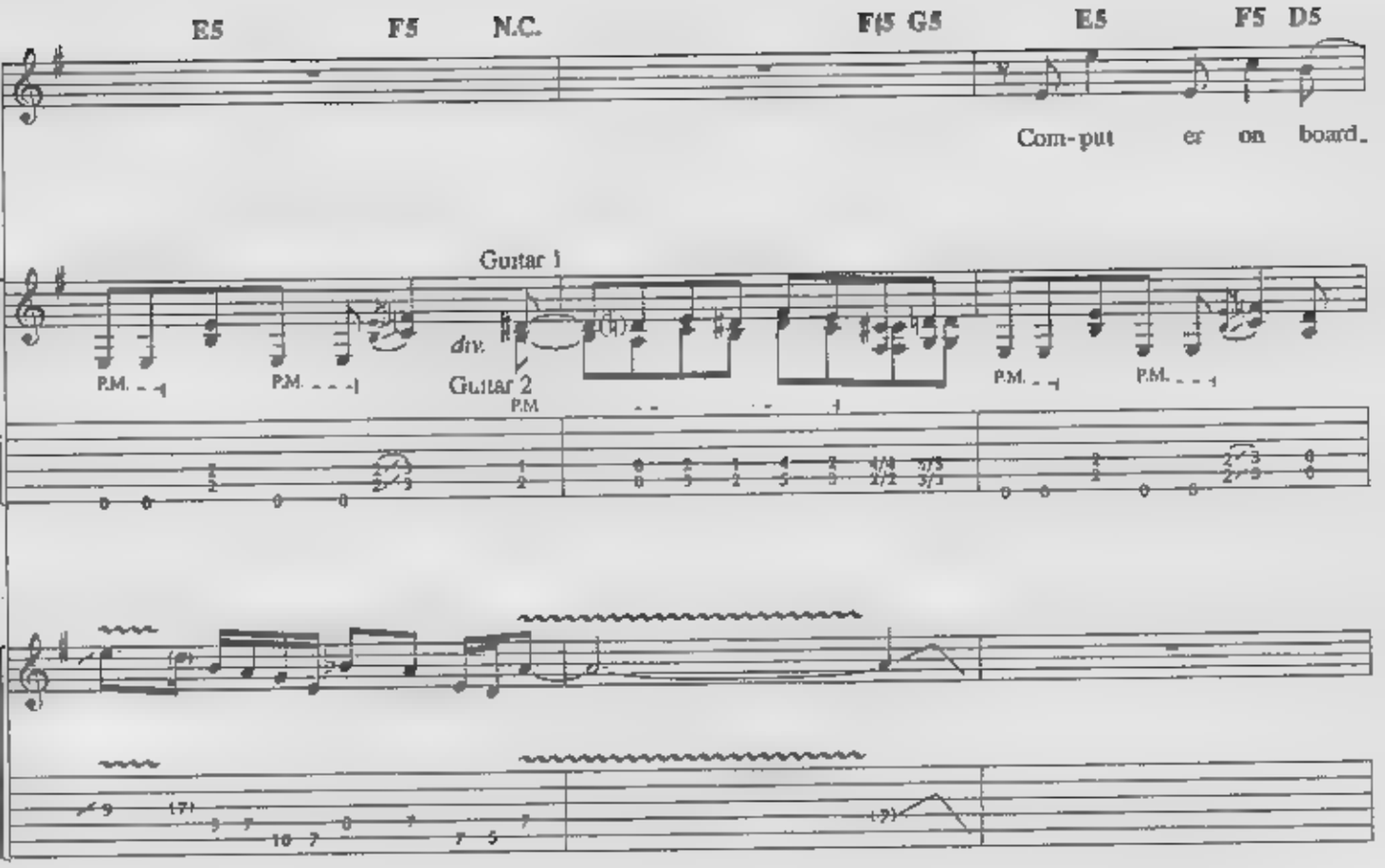
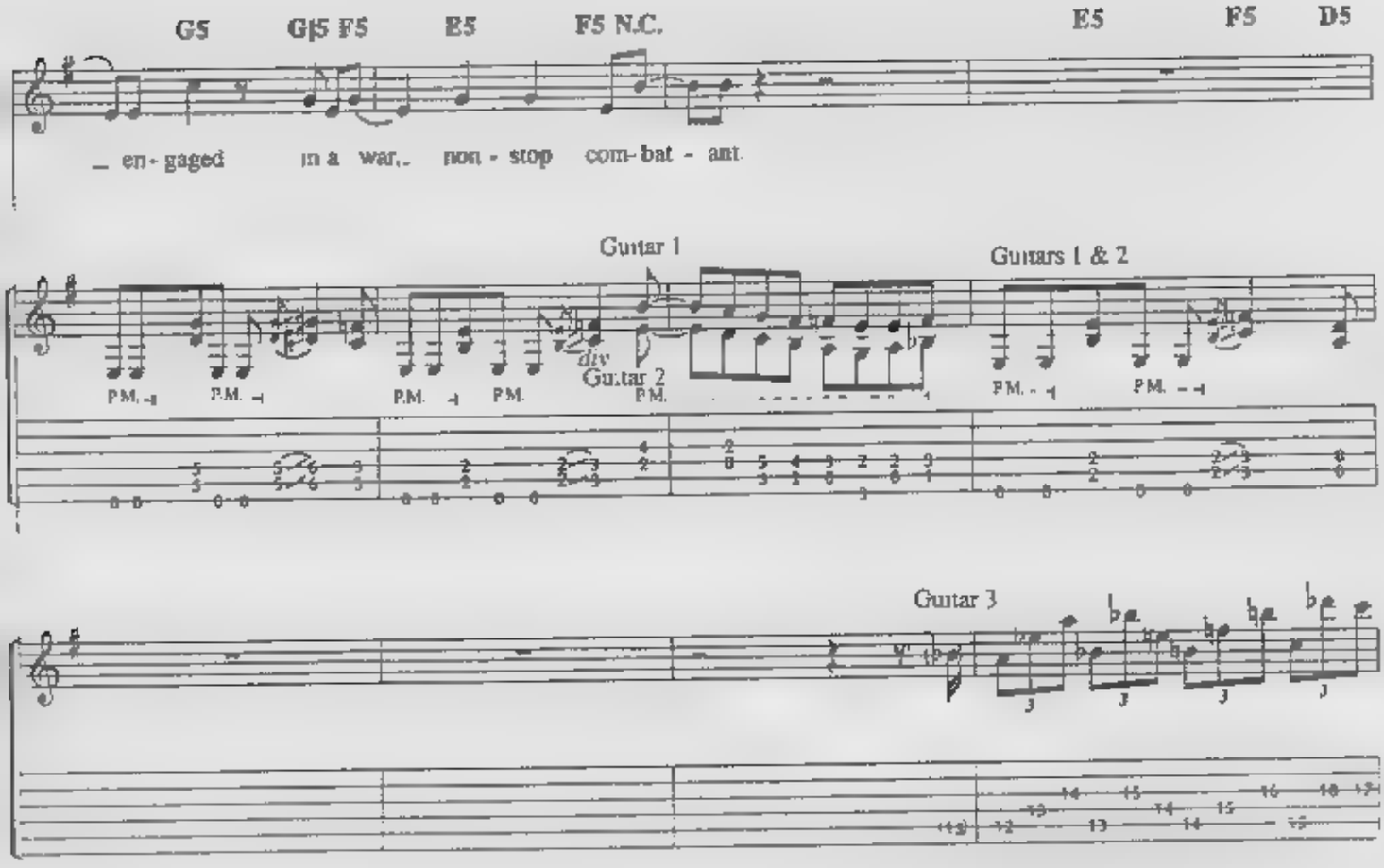
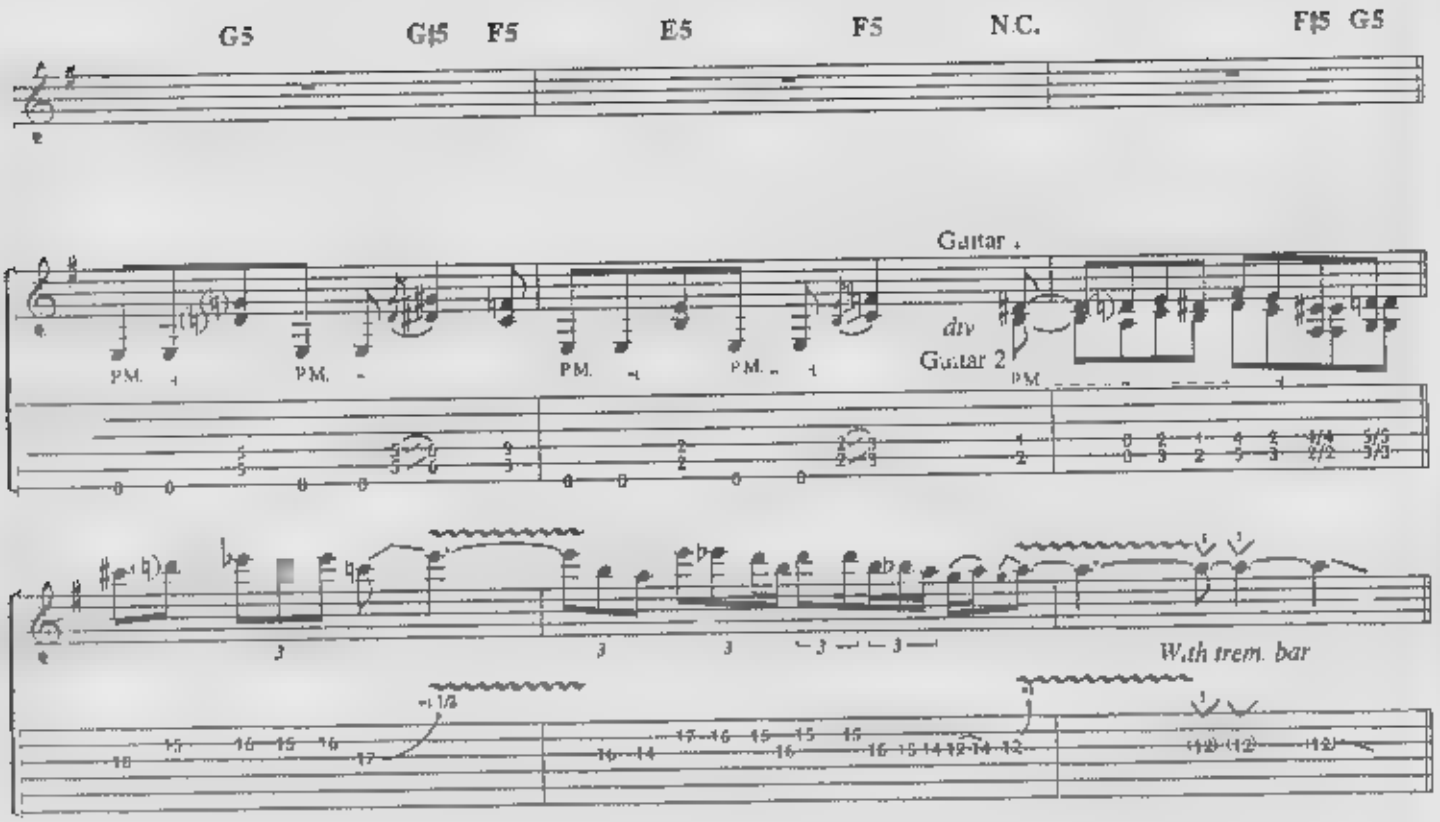
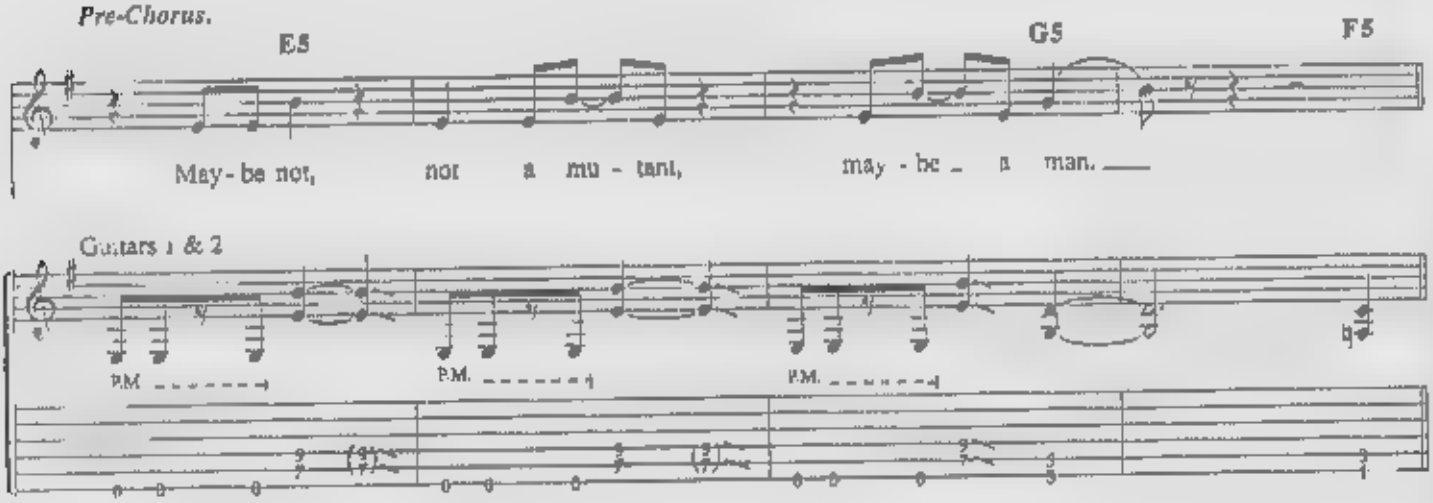

E5 F5 G5 G♯5 F5
Psy - cho - tron.
Verse 1:
E5 F5 D5 G5 G♯5 F5 E5 F5 No Chord
As - sas - sin in stealth as - sail - ant from heli im - per - vi - ous to dam -
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
E5 F5 D5 G5 G♯5 F5
age
Guitars 1 & 2
Guitar 3
f With wah-wah

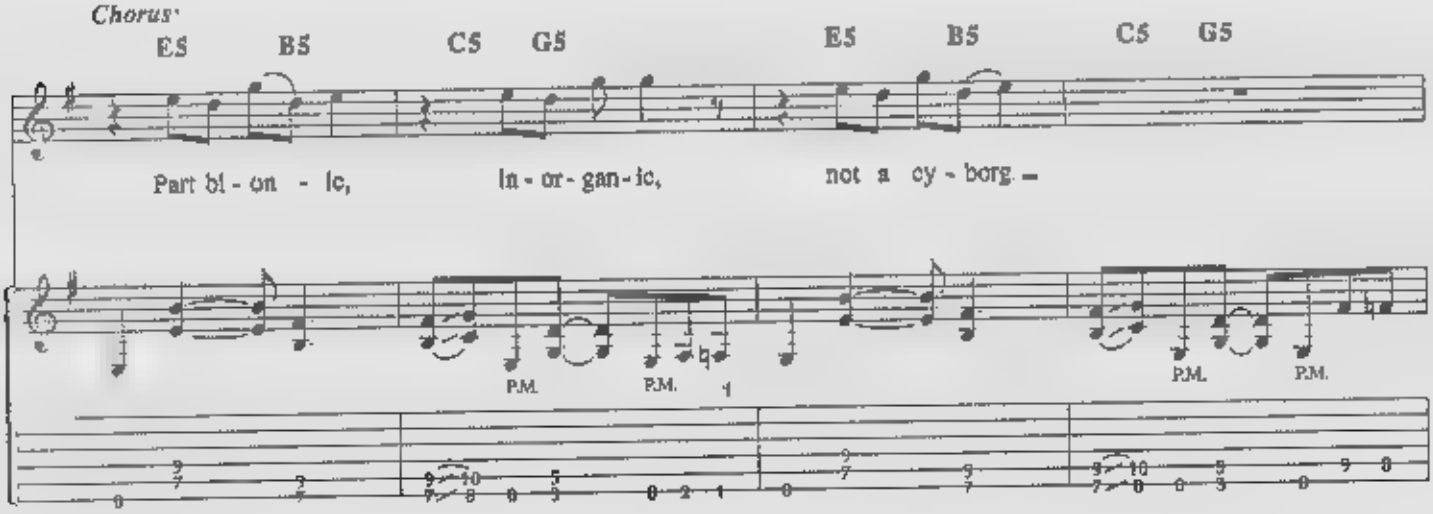

E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5 G5
E5
F5 D5
Com- put er on board.
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

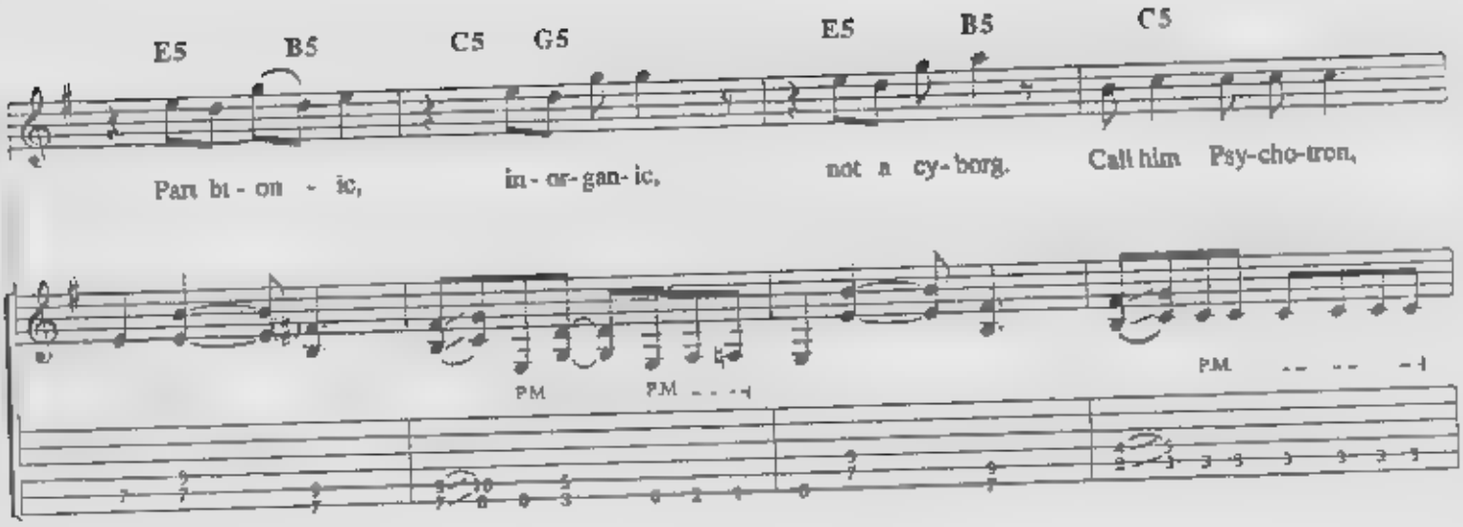

G5
G♯5 F5
E5
F5 N.C.
E5
F5
D5
_ en- gaged in a war,. non - stop com- bat - ant.
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
Guitar 3

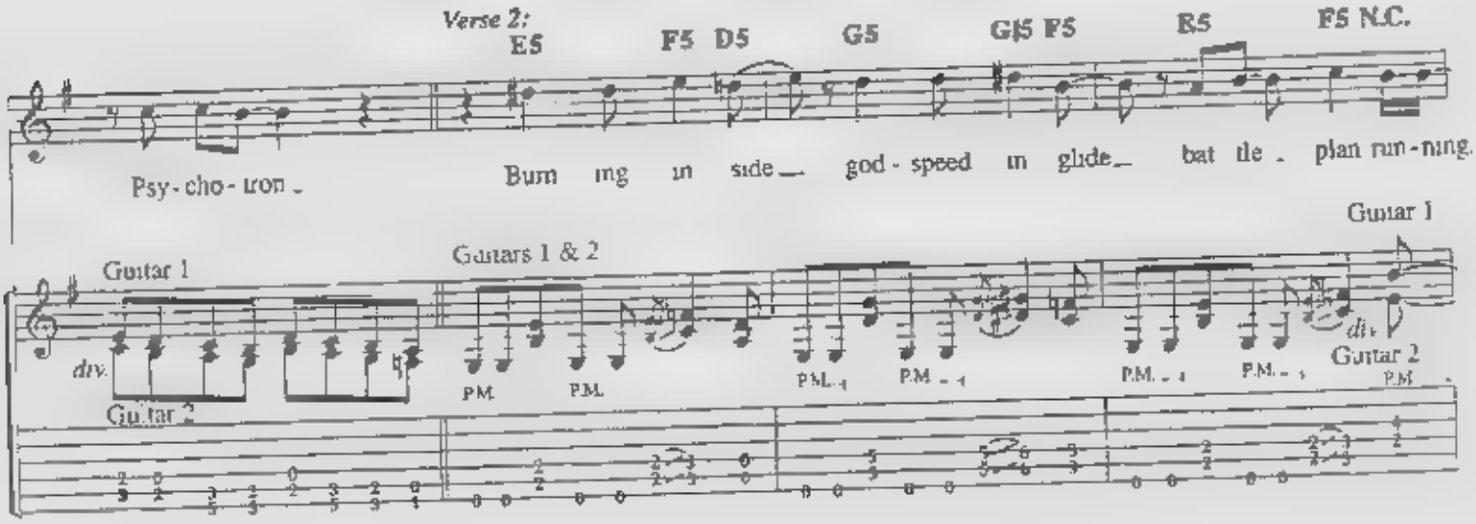

G5
G♯5
F5
E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5
G5
Guitar 1
div
Guitar 2
P.M.
With trem. bar

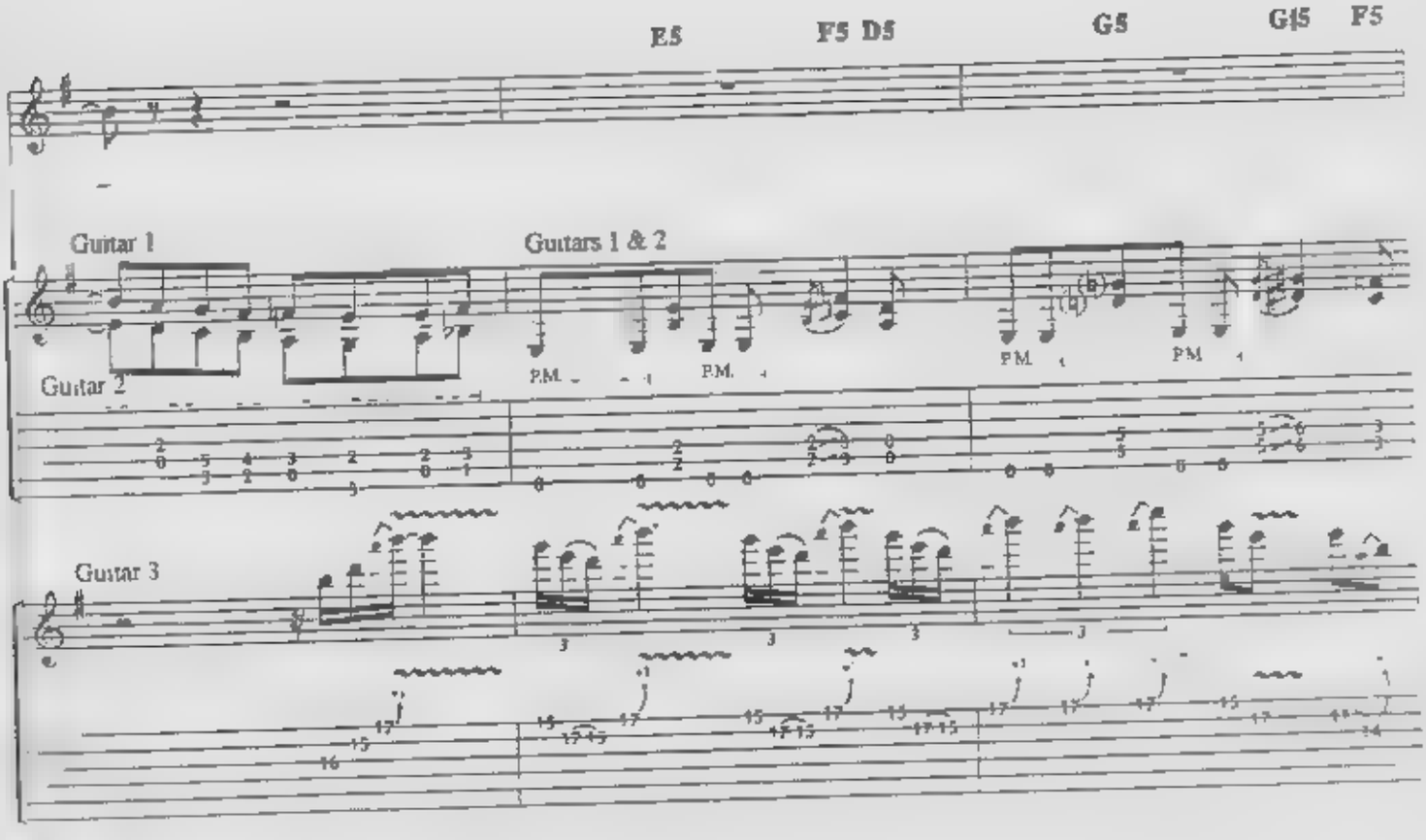

Pre-Chorus.
E5
G5
F5
May - be not, nor a mu - tant, may - be a man.

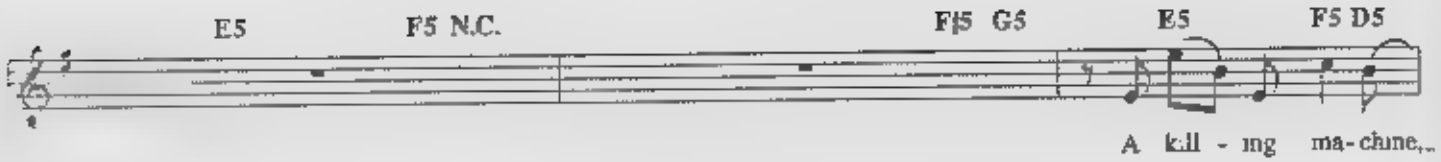
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.

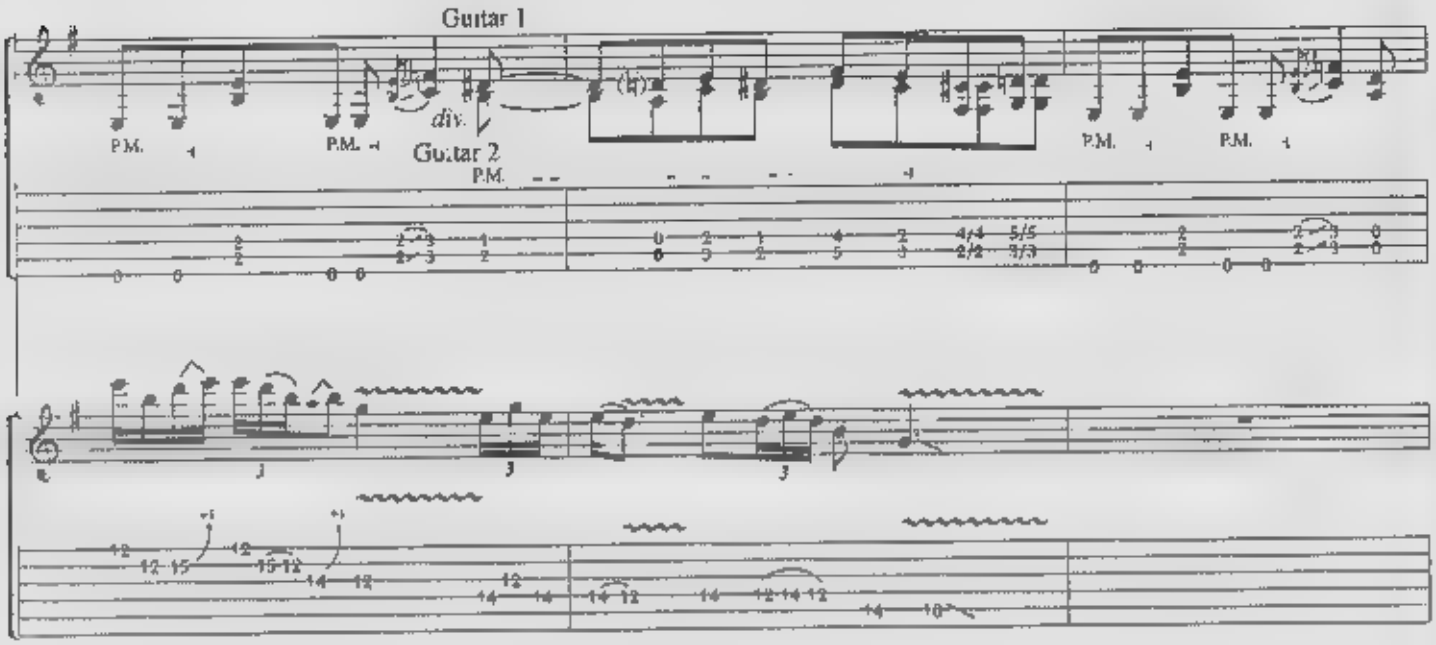

Chorus
E5
B5
C5
G5
E5
B5
C5
G5
Part bi - on - ic, in - or - gan - ic, not a cy - borg.
P.M.

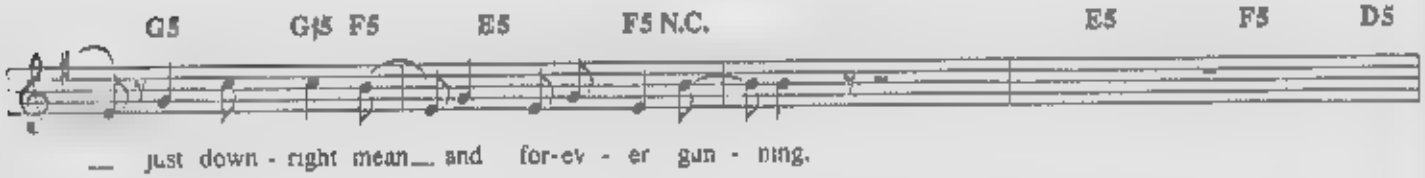

E5 B5 C5 G5 E5 B5 C5
Par ti - on - ic, in - or - gan - ic, not a cy - borg. Call him Psy-cho-tron.
P.M. P.M. P.M.

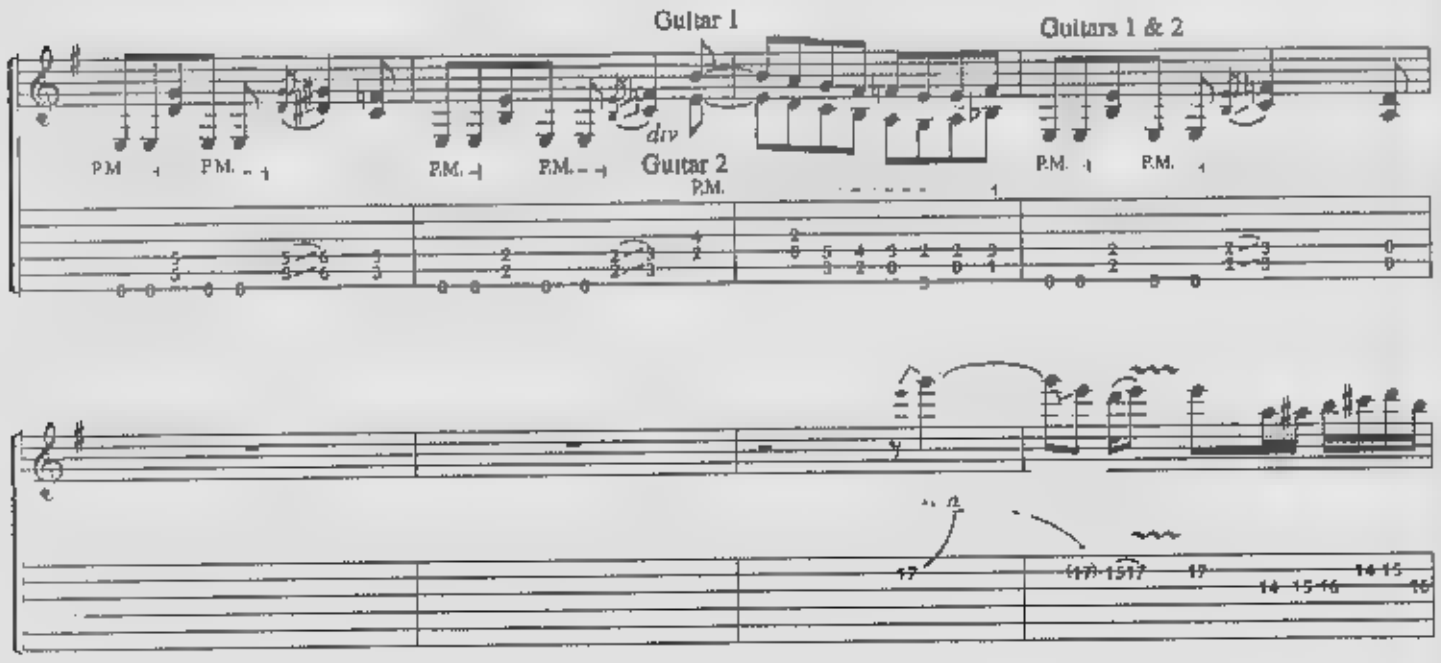

Verse 2:
E5 F5 D5 G5 G♯5 F5 B5 F5 N.C.
Psy - cho - tron. Burn ing in side god - speed in glide bat tle plan run - ning.
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
Guitar 2
div.
P.M.

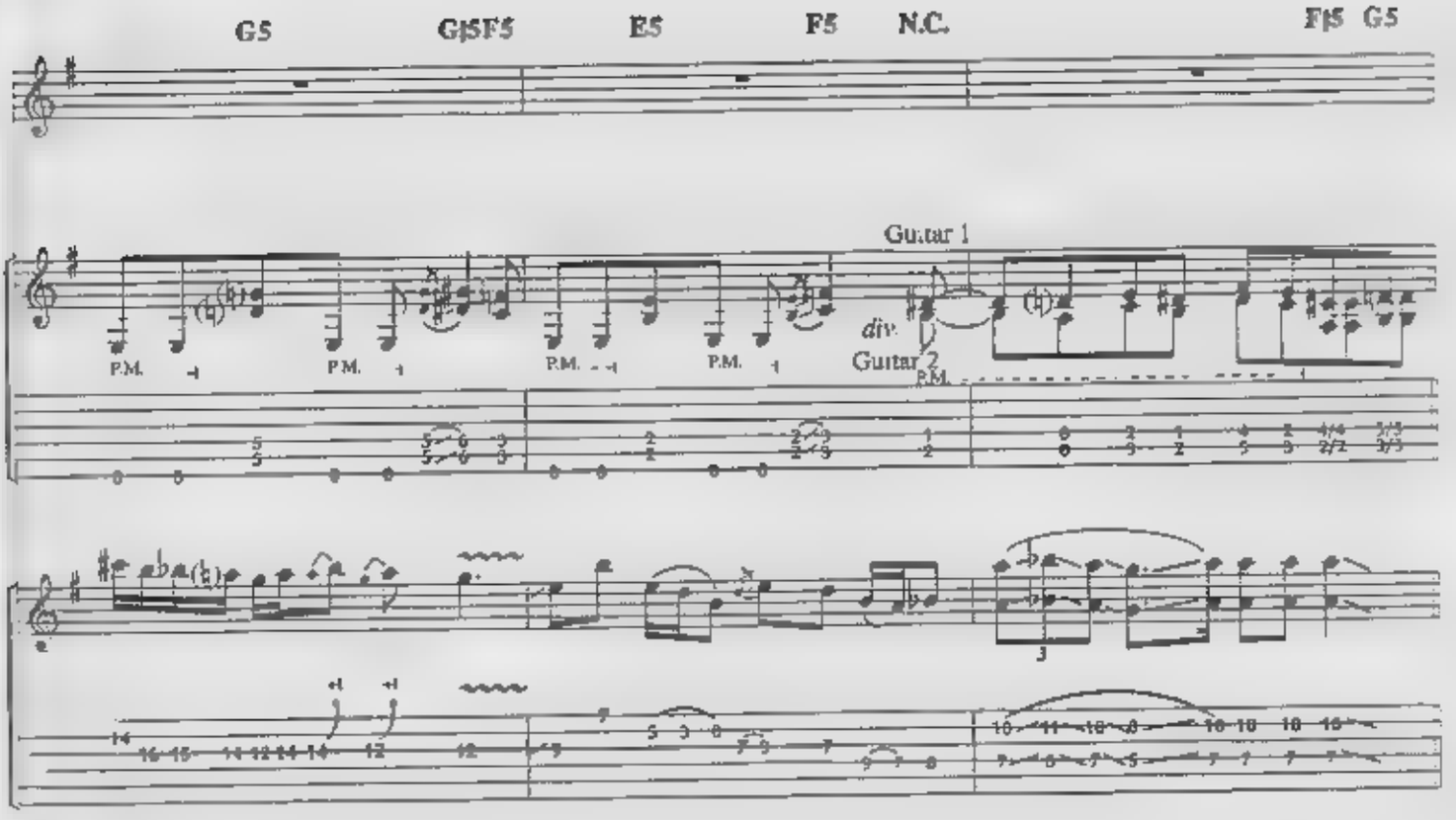

E5 F5 D5 G5 G♯5 F5
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
Guitar 2
Guitar 3
P.M.

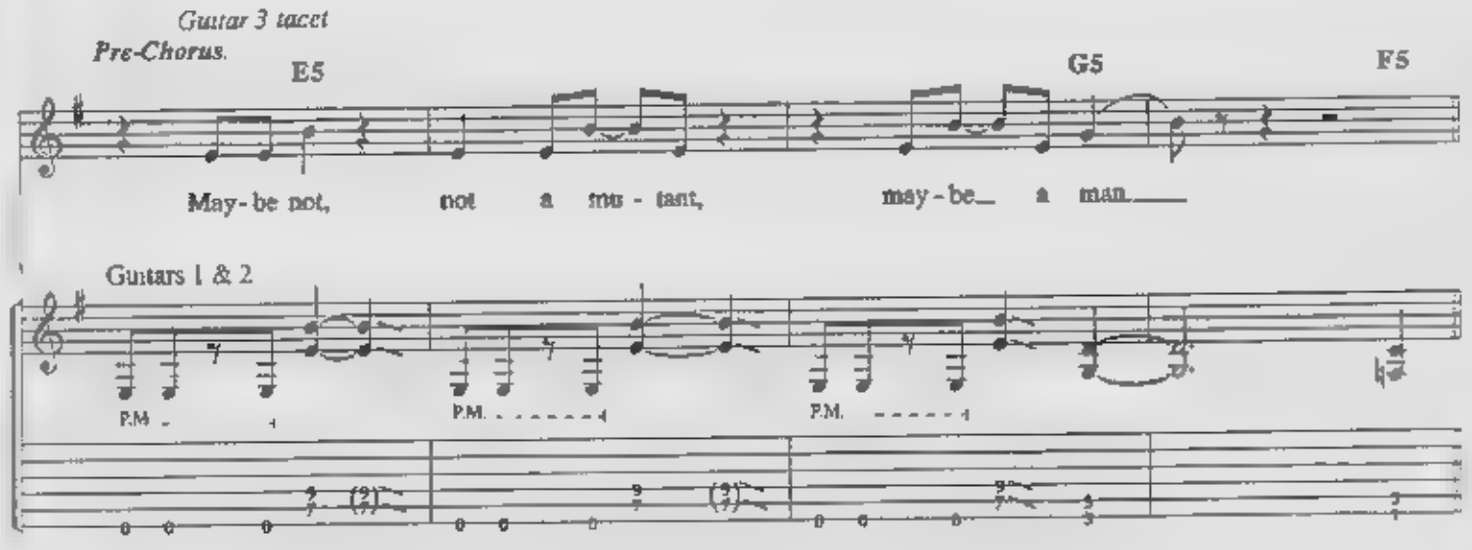

E5
F5 N.C.
F♯5 G5
E5
F5 D5
A kill - ing ma - chine,


Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

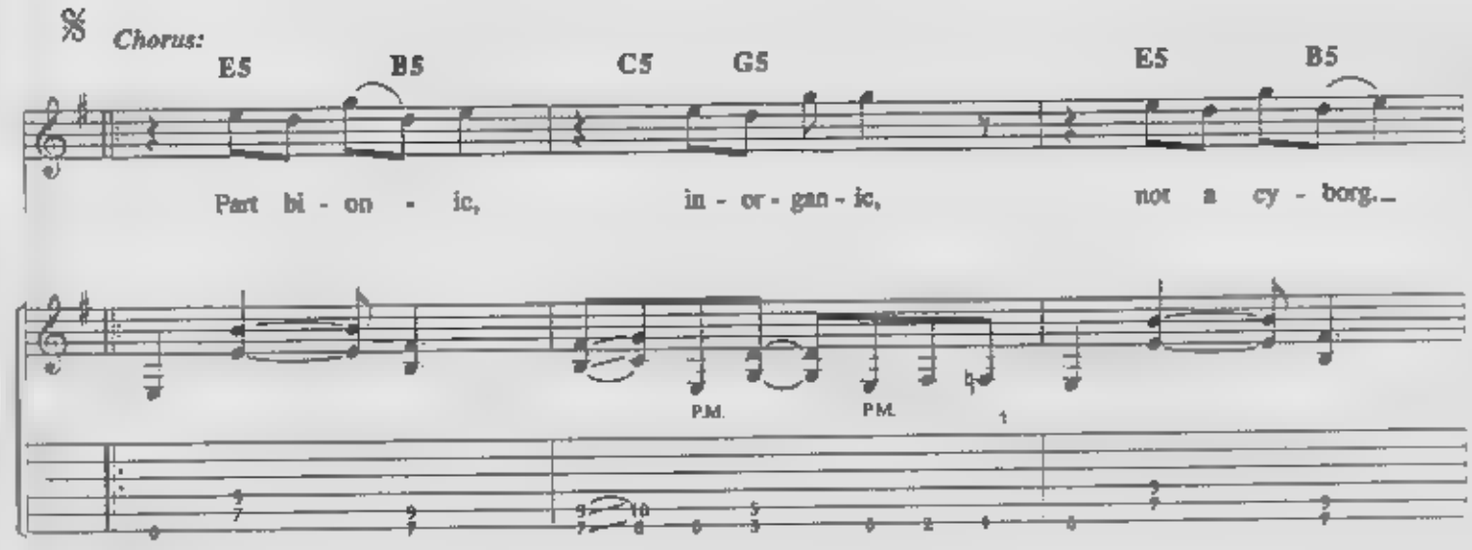

G5
G♯5 F5
E5
F5 N.C.
E5
F5
D5
just down - right mean and for-ev - er gun - ning.

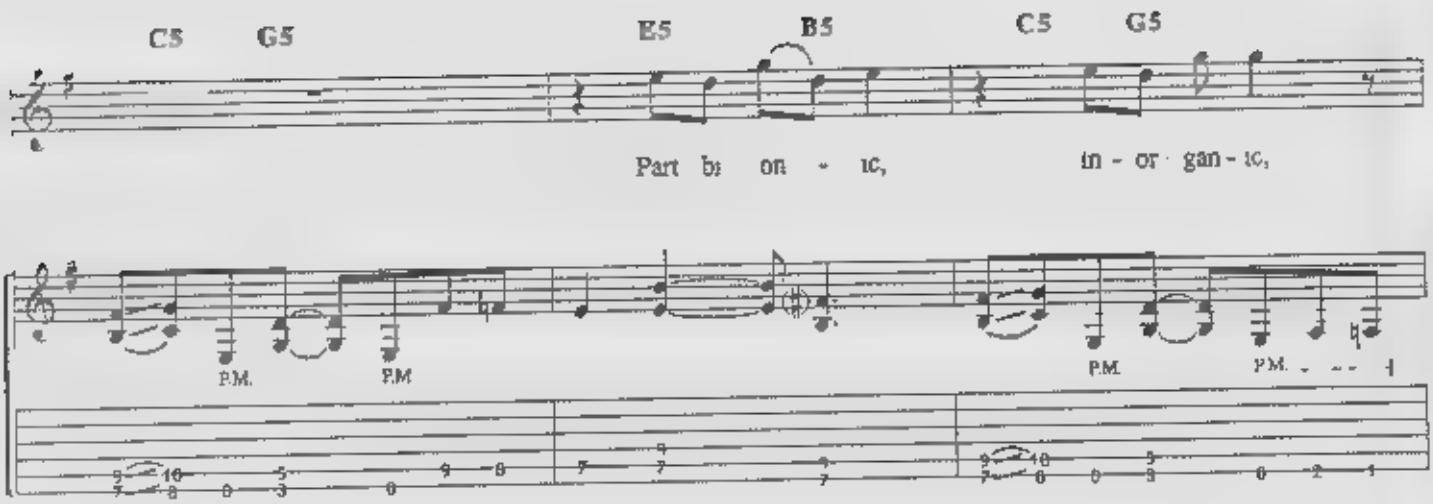

Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

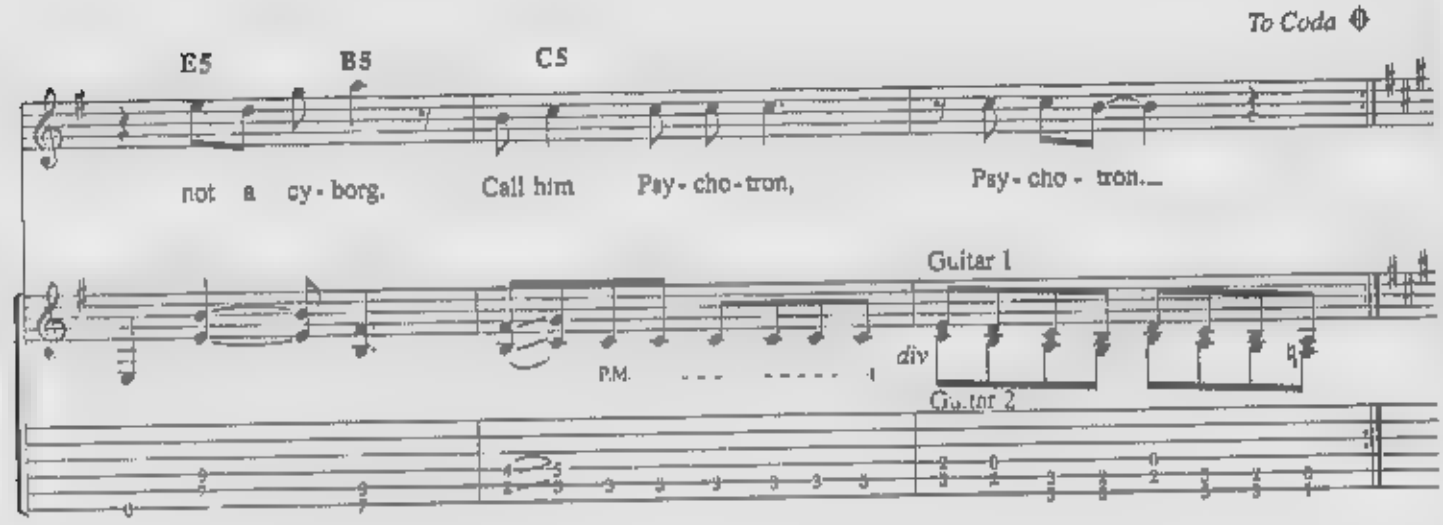

G5
G5F5
E5
F5
N.C.
F5 G5
Guitar 1
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.

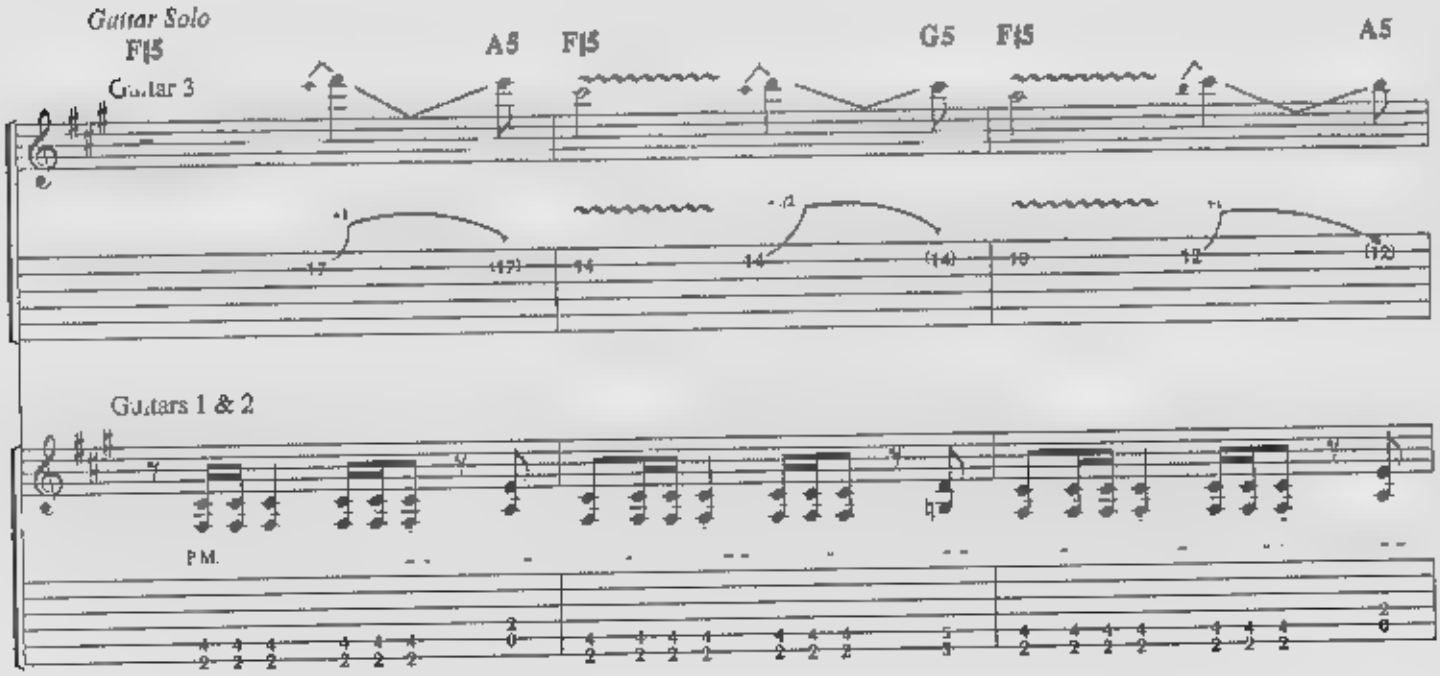

Guitar 3 tacet
Pre-Chorus.
E5
G5
F5
May-be not, not a mu-tant, may-be a man.

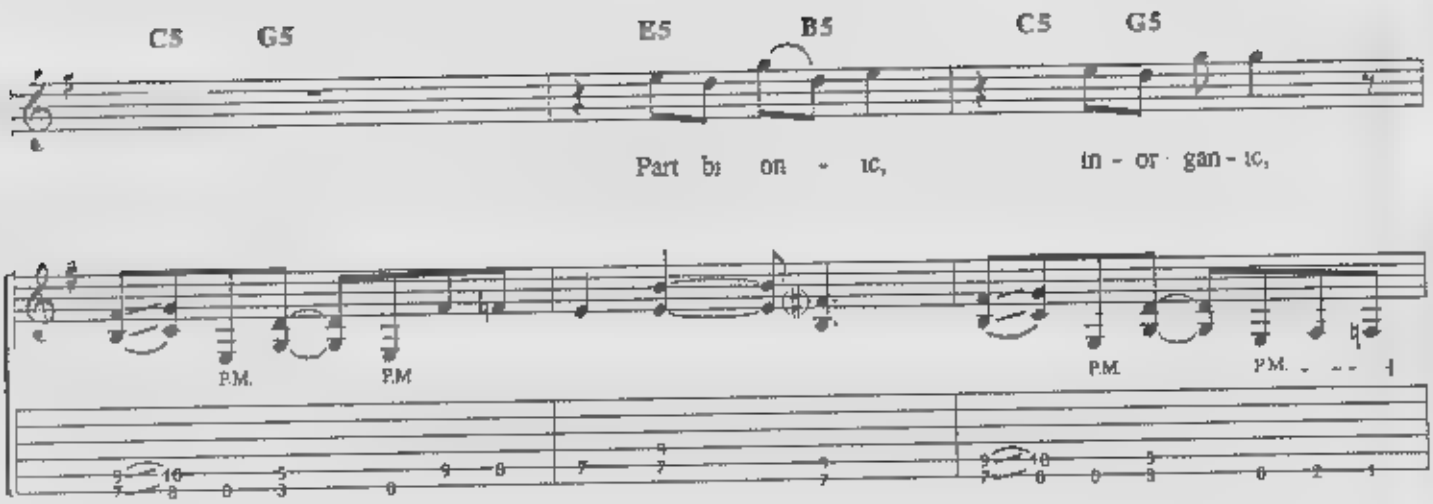
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.

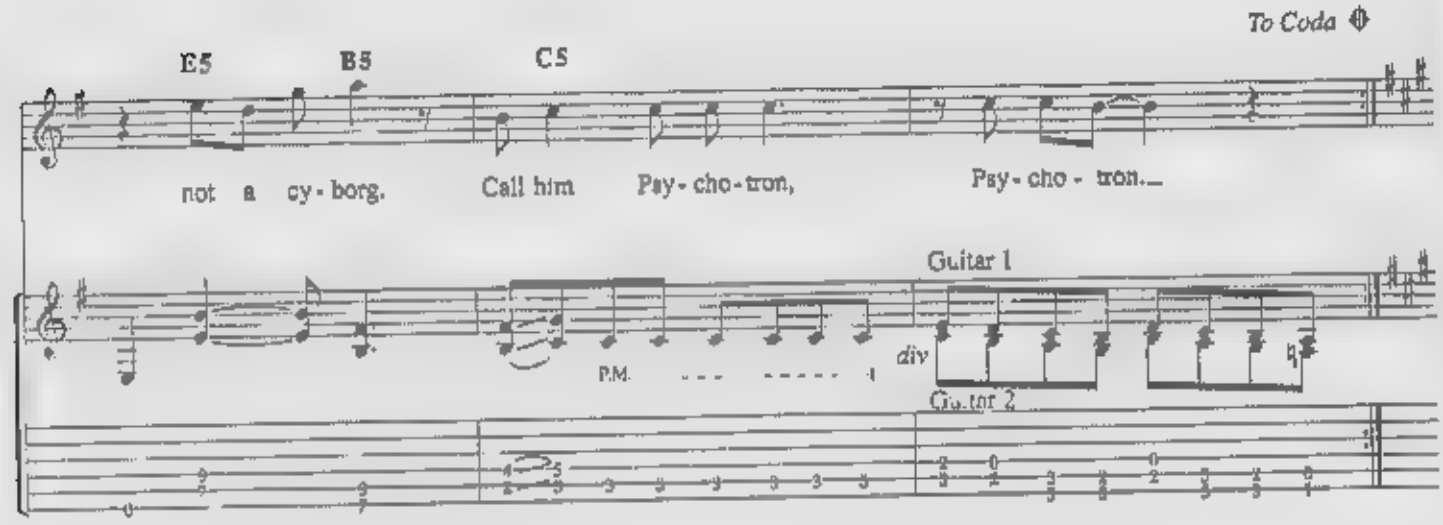

Chorus:
E5
B5
C5
G5
E5
B5
Part bi-on-ic, in-or-gan-ic, not a cy-borg.
P.M.
P.M.

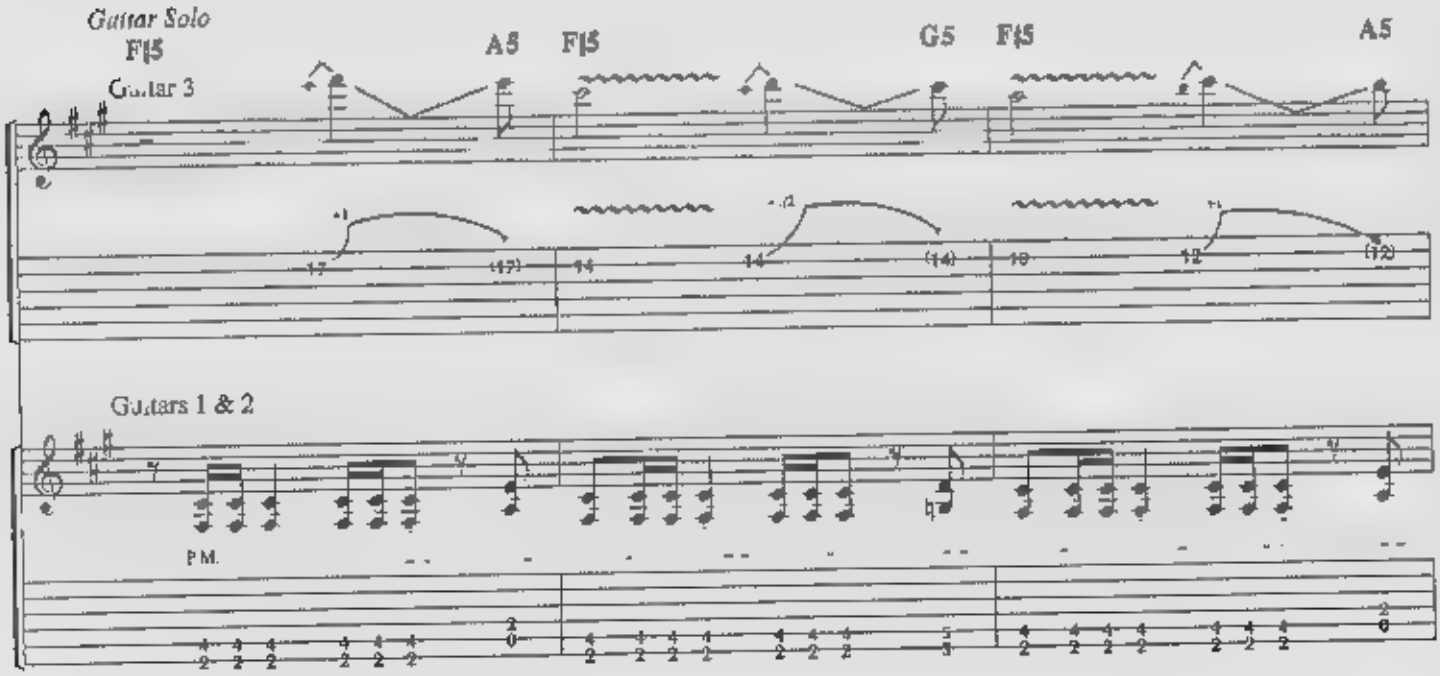

C5 G5 E5 B5 C5 G5
Part bi on - ic, in - or gan - ic,
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

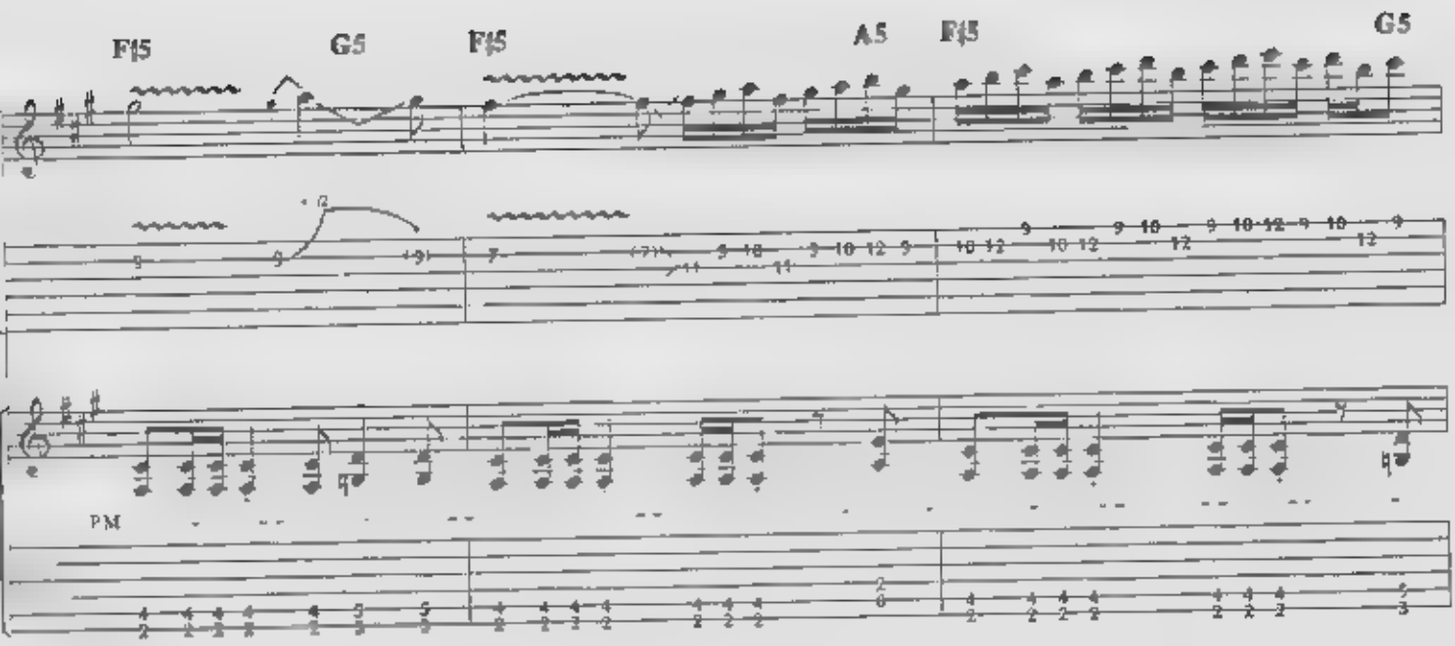

To Coda
E5 B5 C5
not a cy - borg. Call him Psy - cho - tron, Psy - cho - tron.
Guitar 1
div
Guitar 2
P.M.

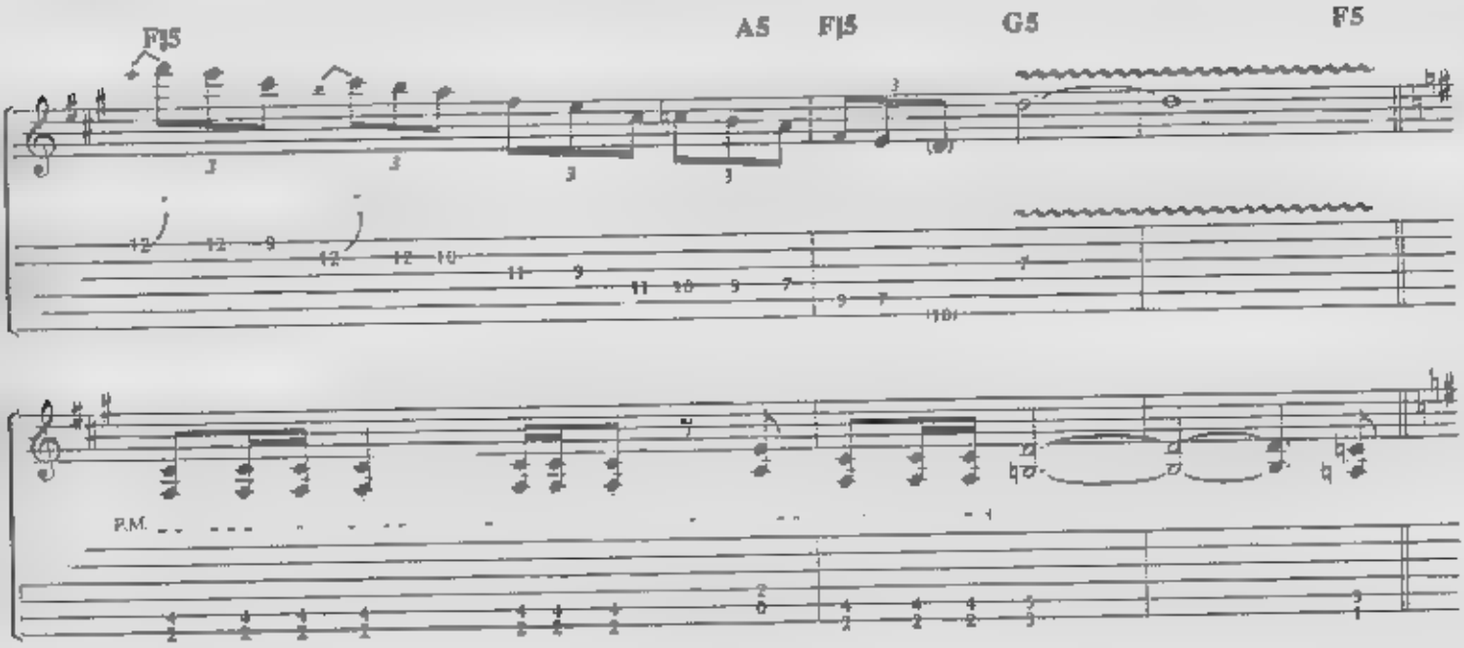

Guitar Solo
F♯5 A5 F♯5 G5 F♯5 A5
Guitar 3
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.


C5 G5 E5 B5 C5 G5
Part bi on - ic, in - or gan - ic,
P.M. P.M. P.M. P.M.

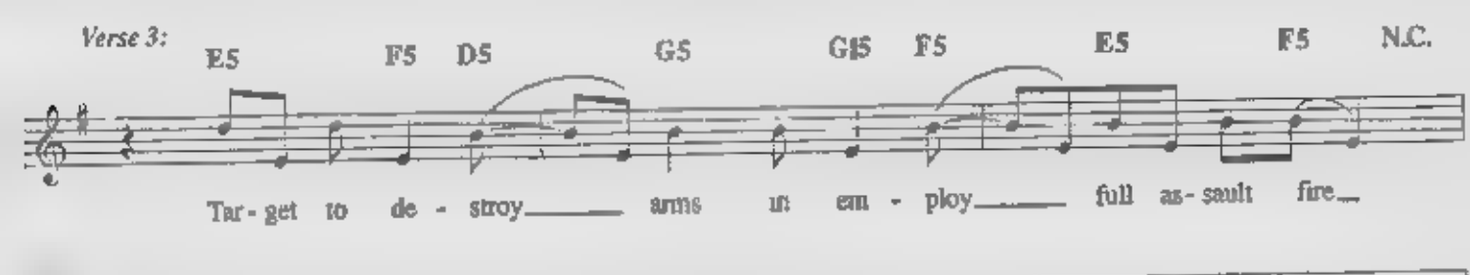

To Coda
E5 B5 C5
not a cy - borg. Call him Psy - cho - tron, Psy - cho - tron.
Guitar 1
div
Guitar 2
P.M.

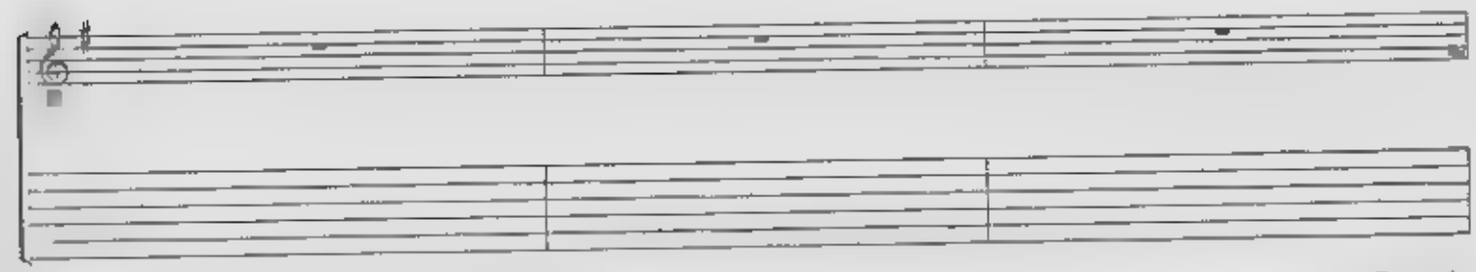

Guitar Solo
F♯5 A5 F♯5 G5 F♯5 A5
Guitar 3
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.



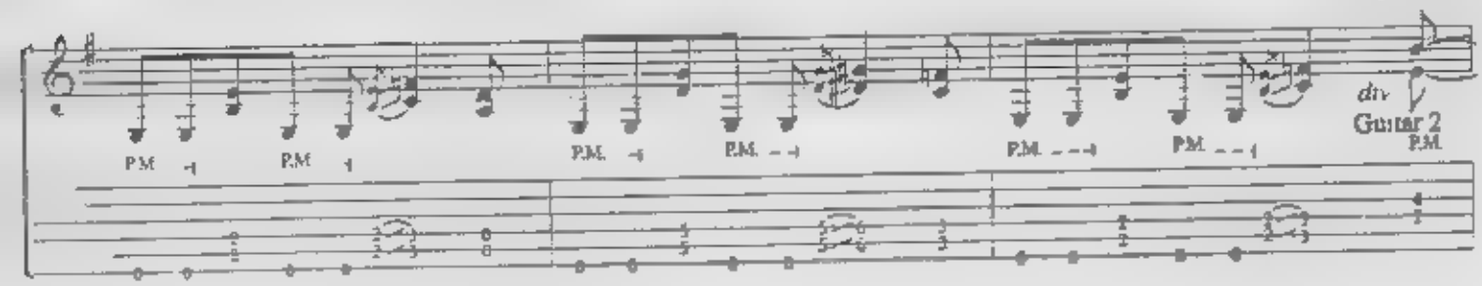


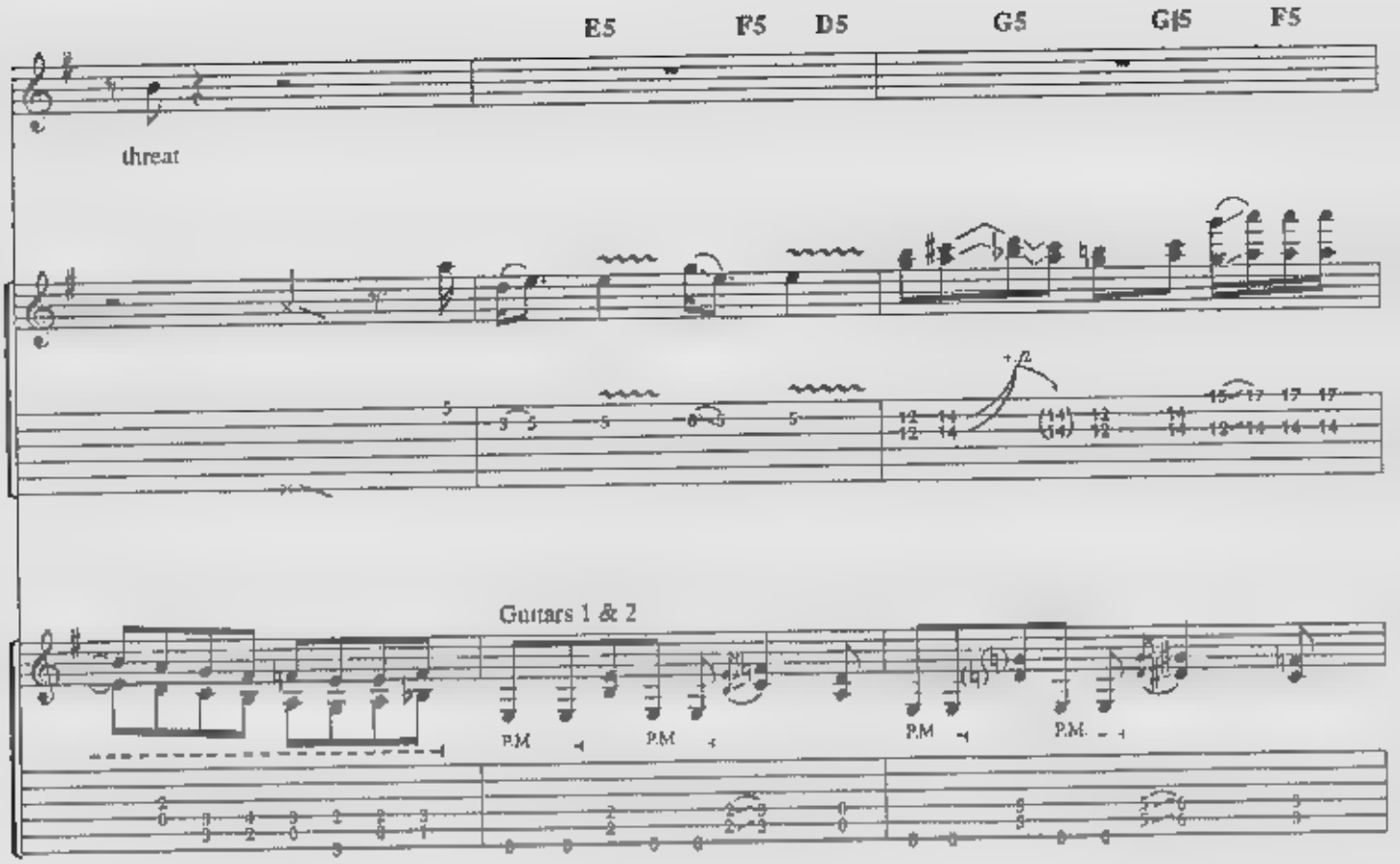
Verse 3:

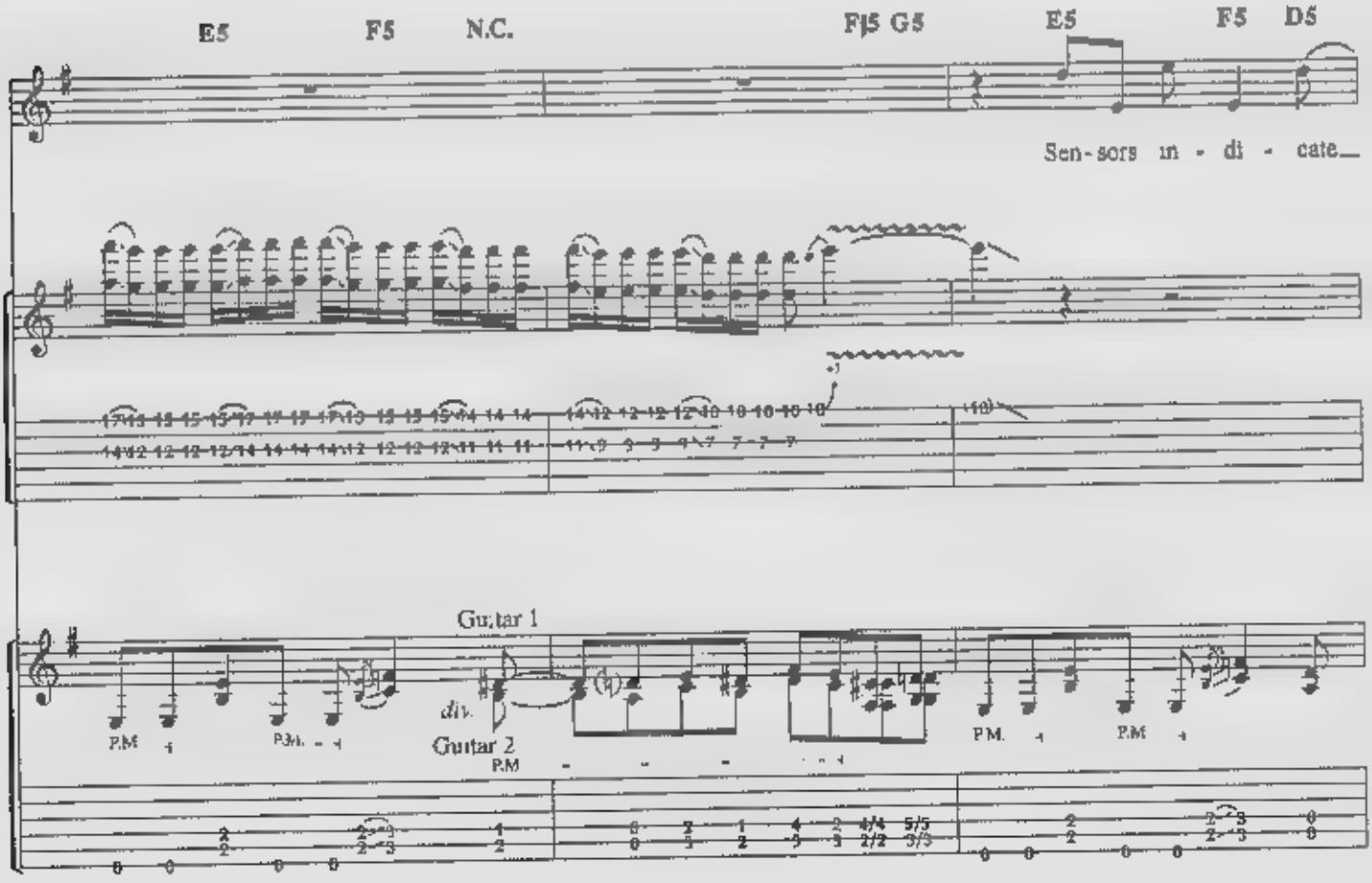


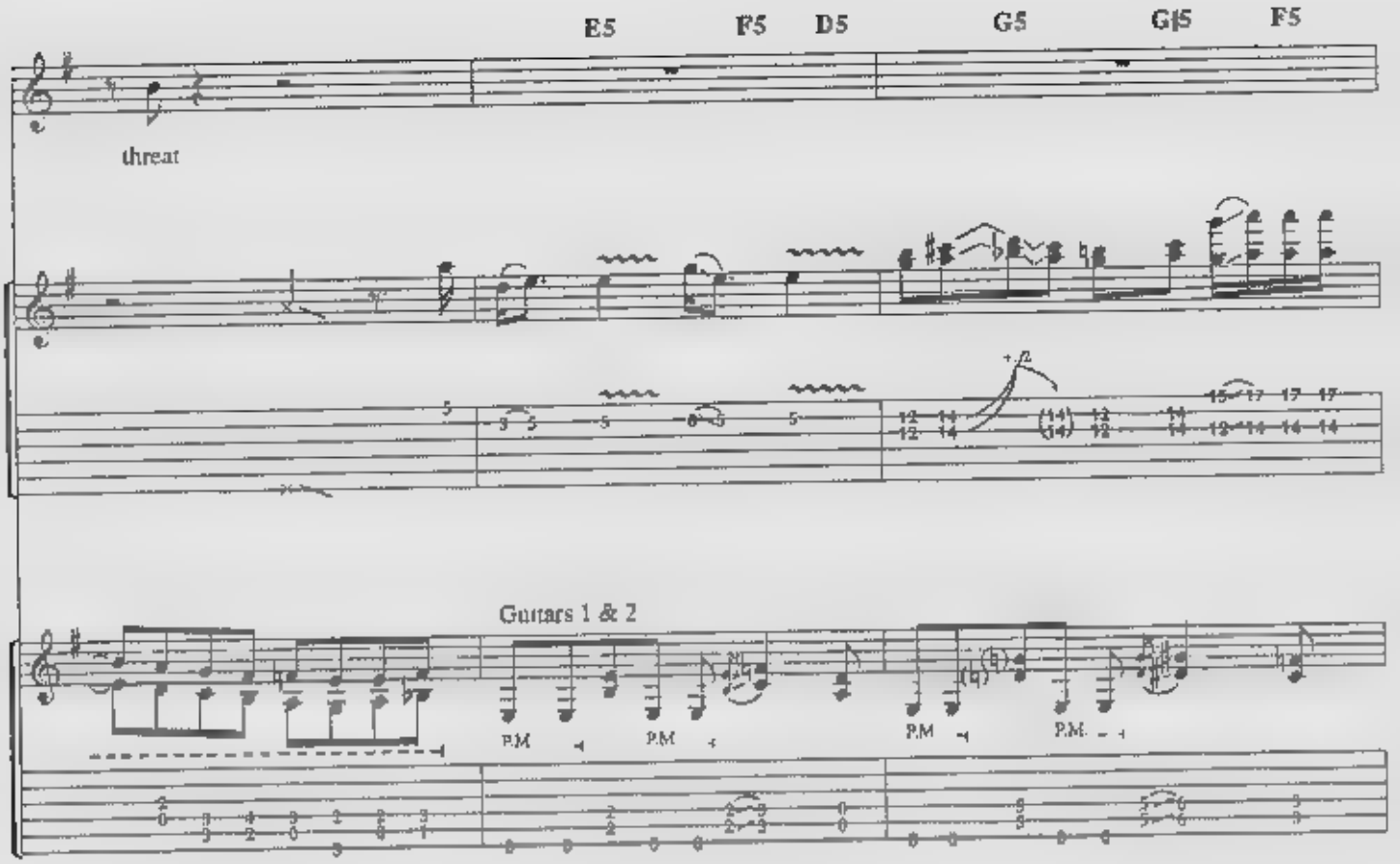


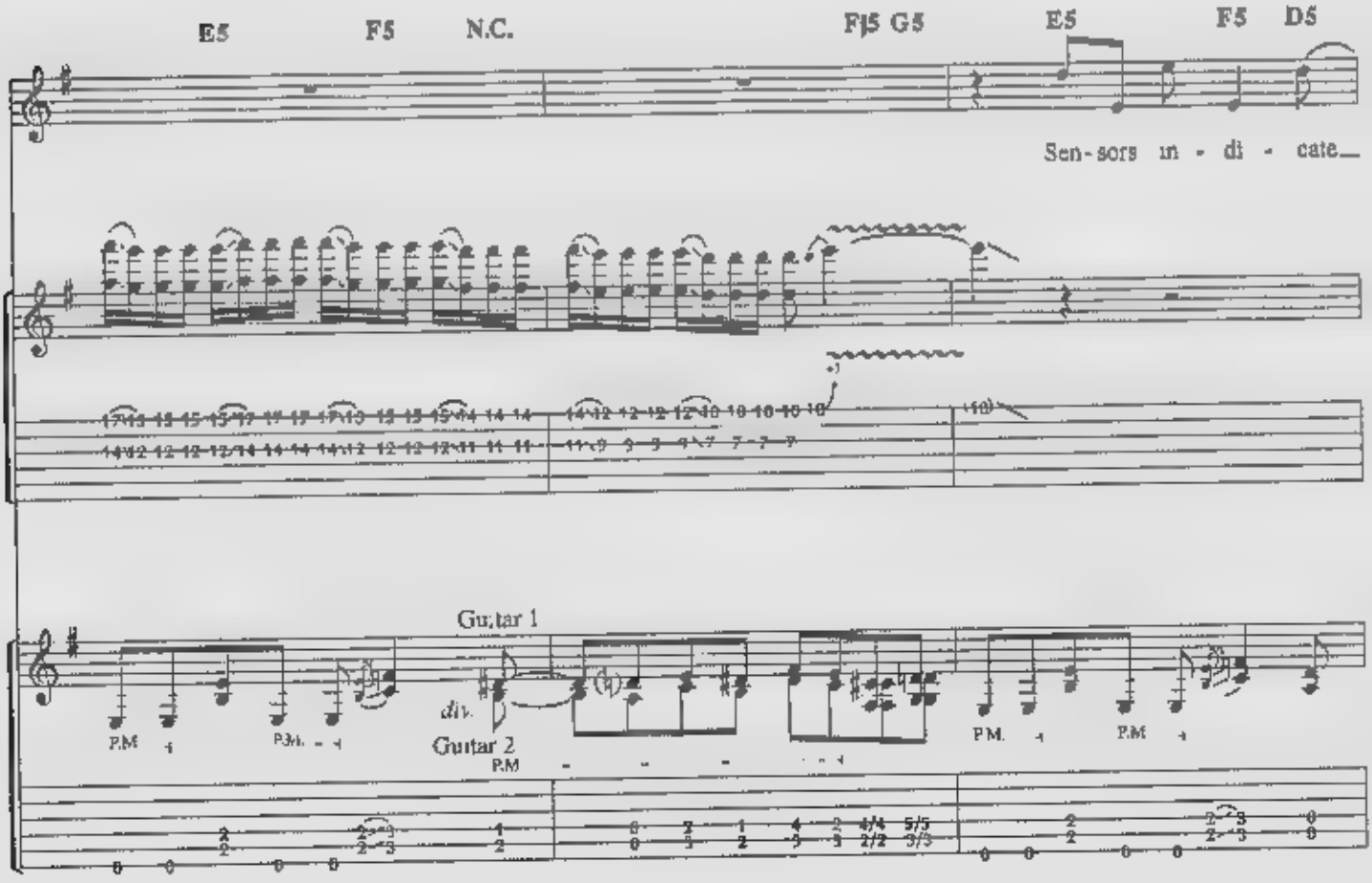
Guitar 1

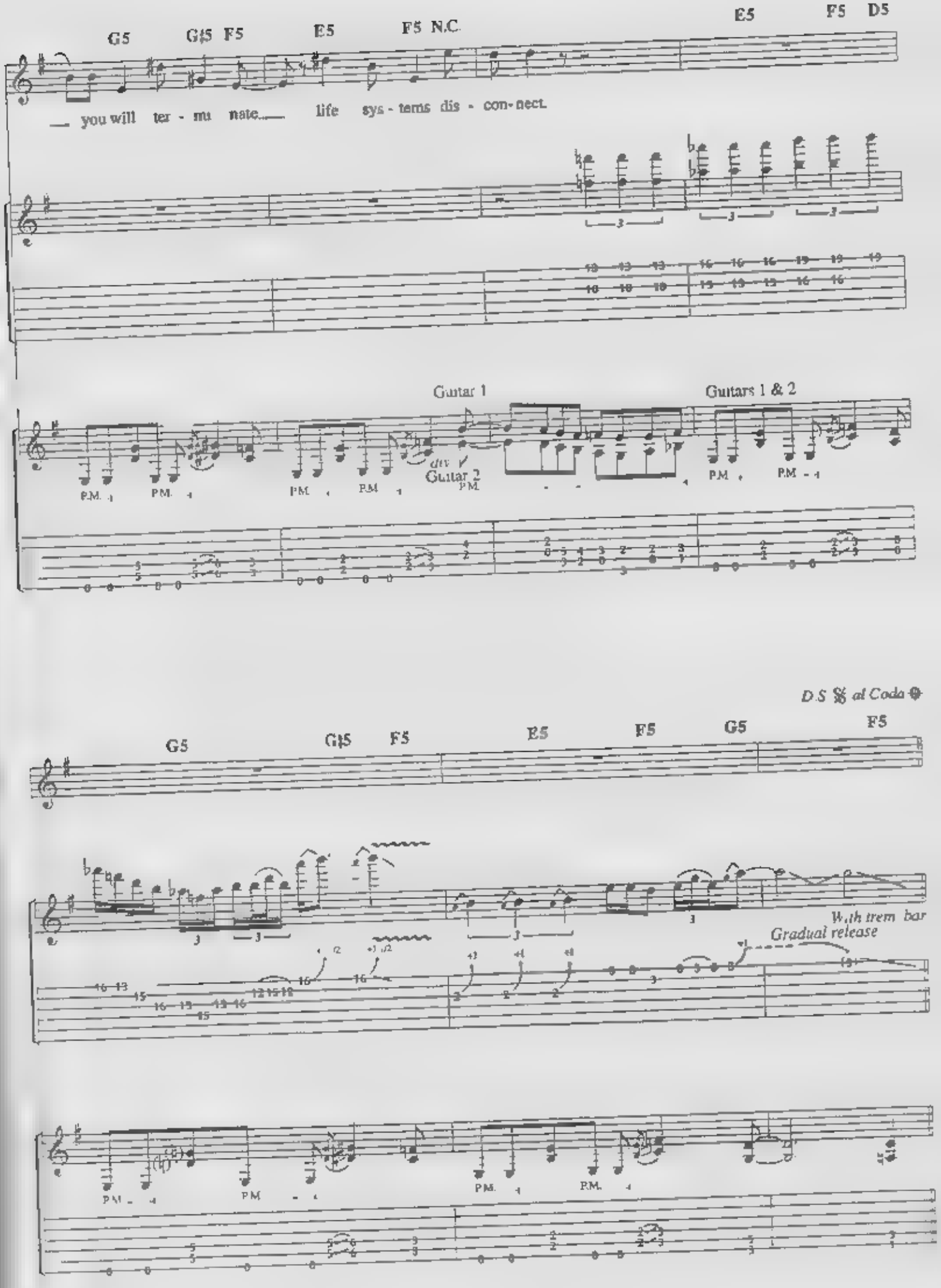


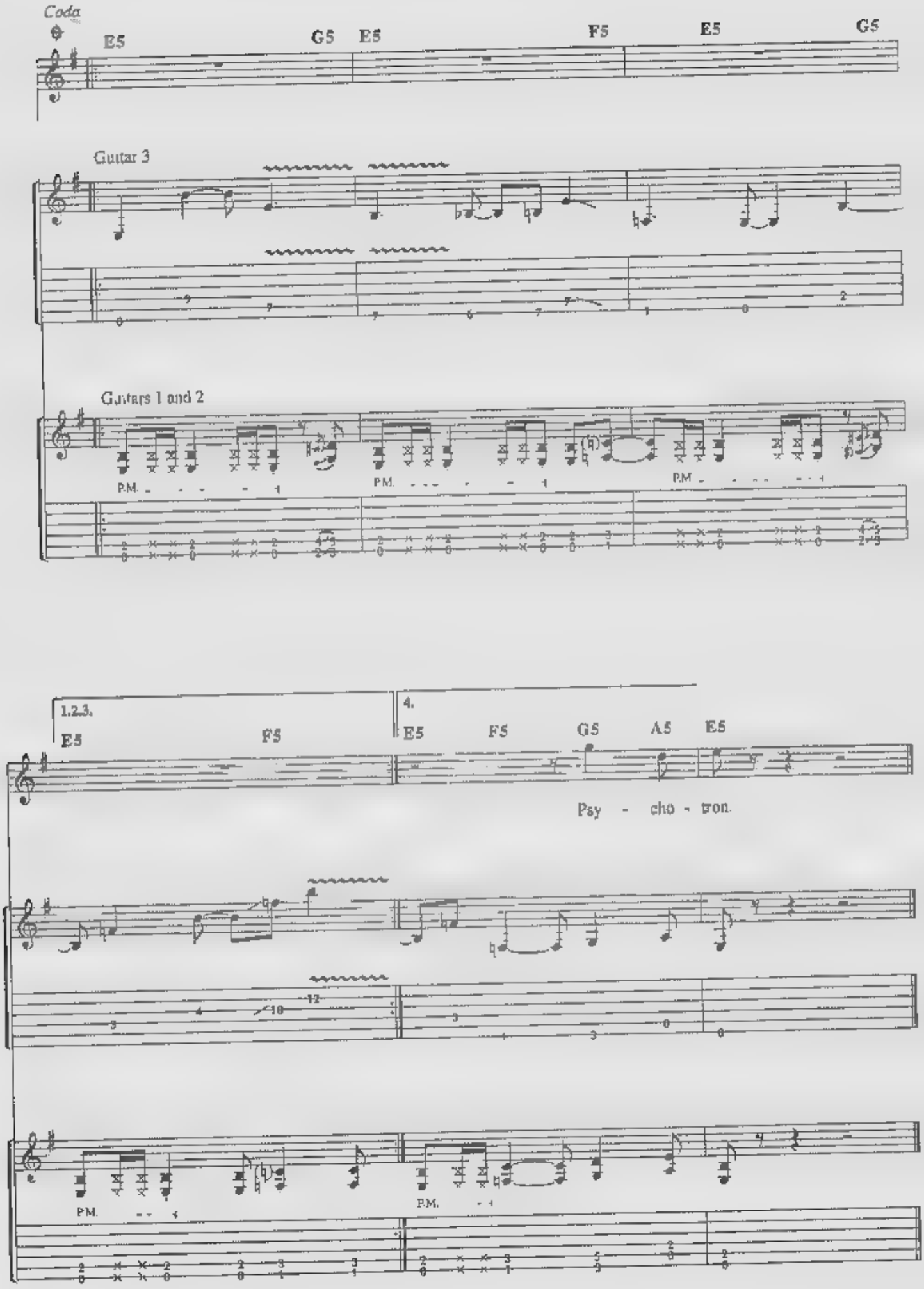

E5
F5
D5
G5
G♯5
F5
threat
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5
G5
E5
F5
D5
Sen-sors in-di-cate
Guitar 1
P.M.
P.M.
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


E5
F5
D5
G5
G♯5
F5
threat
Guitars 1 & 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.

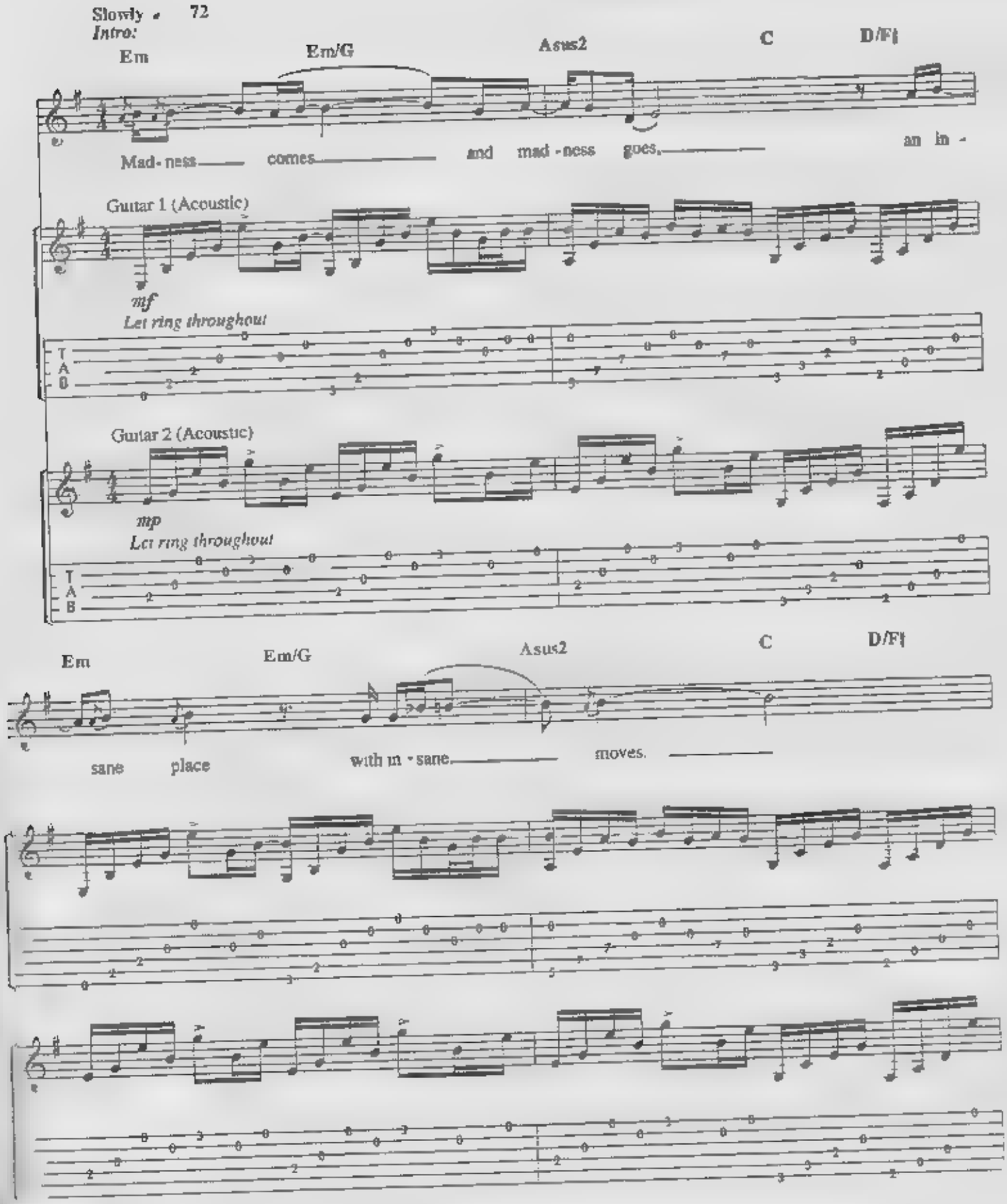

E5
F5
N.C.
F♯5
G5
E5
F5
D5
Sen-sors in-di-cate
Guitar 1
P.M.
P.M.
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.


G5 G♯5 F5 E5 F5 N.C. E5 F5 D5
you will ter - mi nate life sys - tems dis - con - nect
Guitar 1
Guitars 1 & 2
div.
Guitar 2
P.M.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
G5 G♯5 F5 E5 F5 G5 F5
With trem bar
Gradual release


Coda
E5
G5
E5
F5
E5
G5
Guitar 3
Guitars 1 and 2
P.M.
P.M.
P.M.
1.2.3.
E5
F5
4.
E5
F5
G5
A5
E5
Psy - cho - tron.
P.M.
P.M.

CAPTIVE HONOUR

By
DAVE MUSTAINE, DAVE ELLEFSON,
NICK MENZA and MARTY FRIEDMAN



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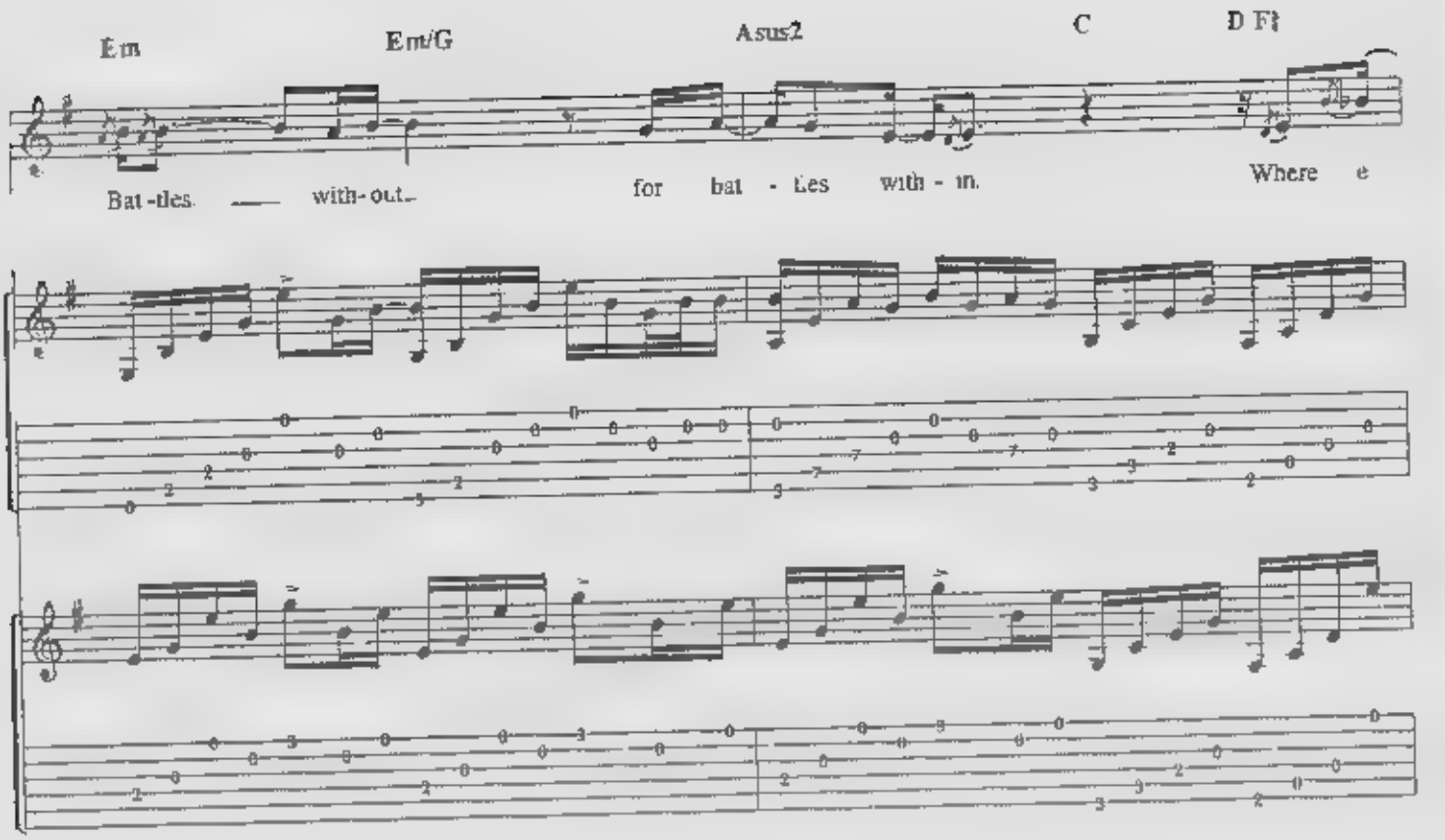
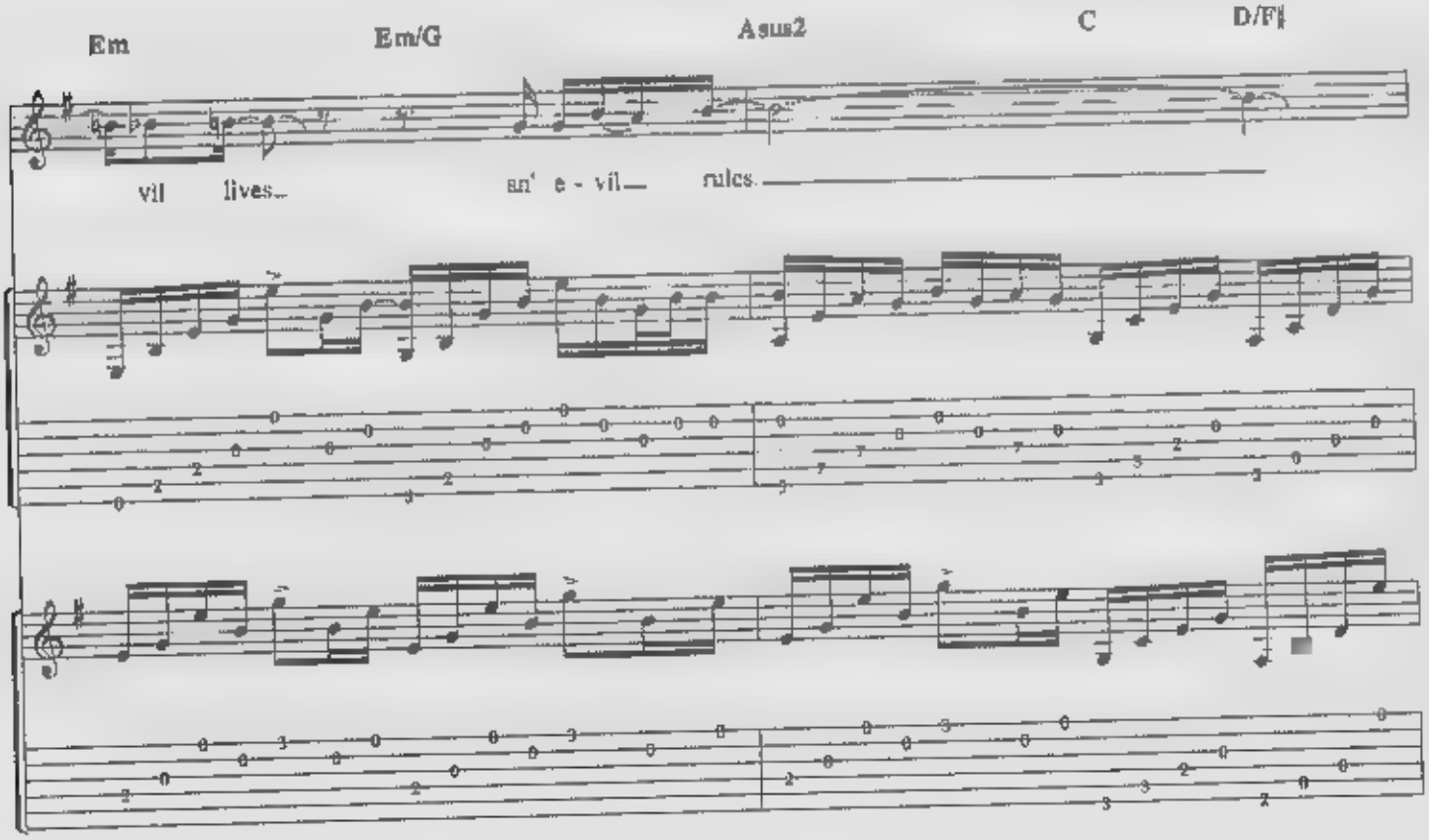
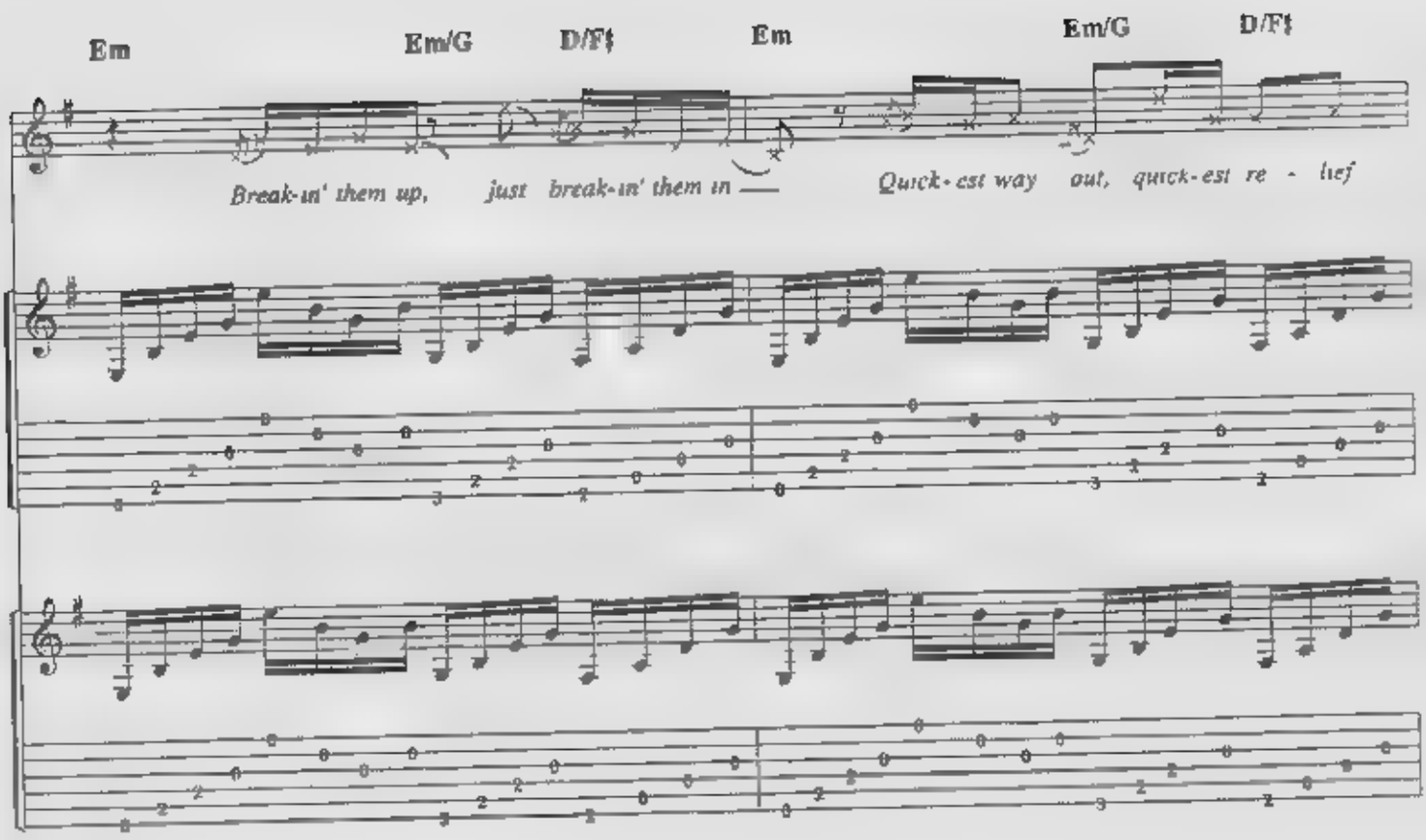
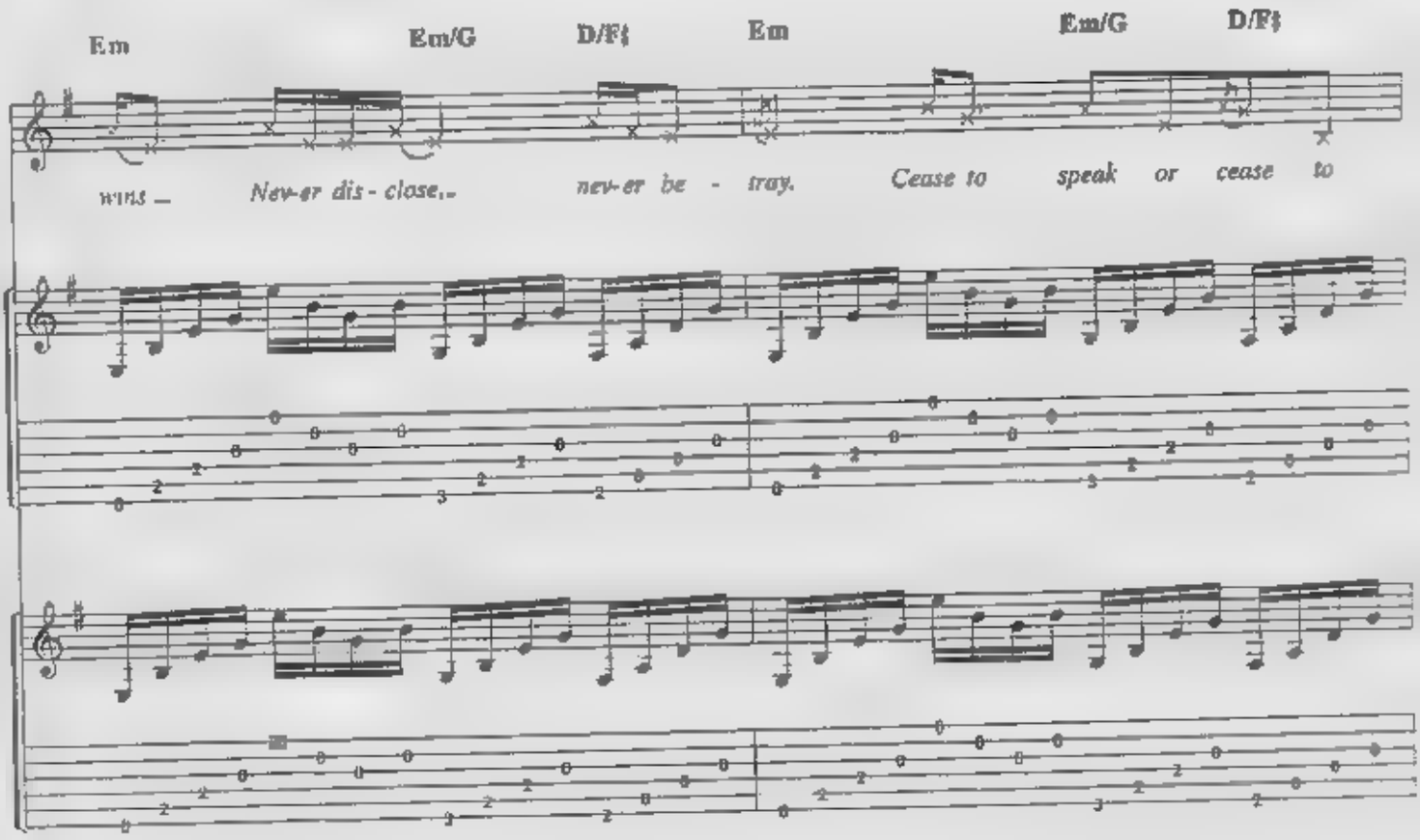
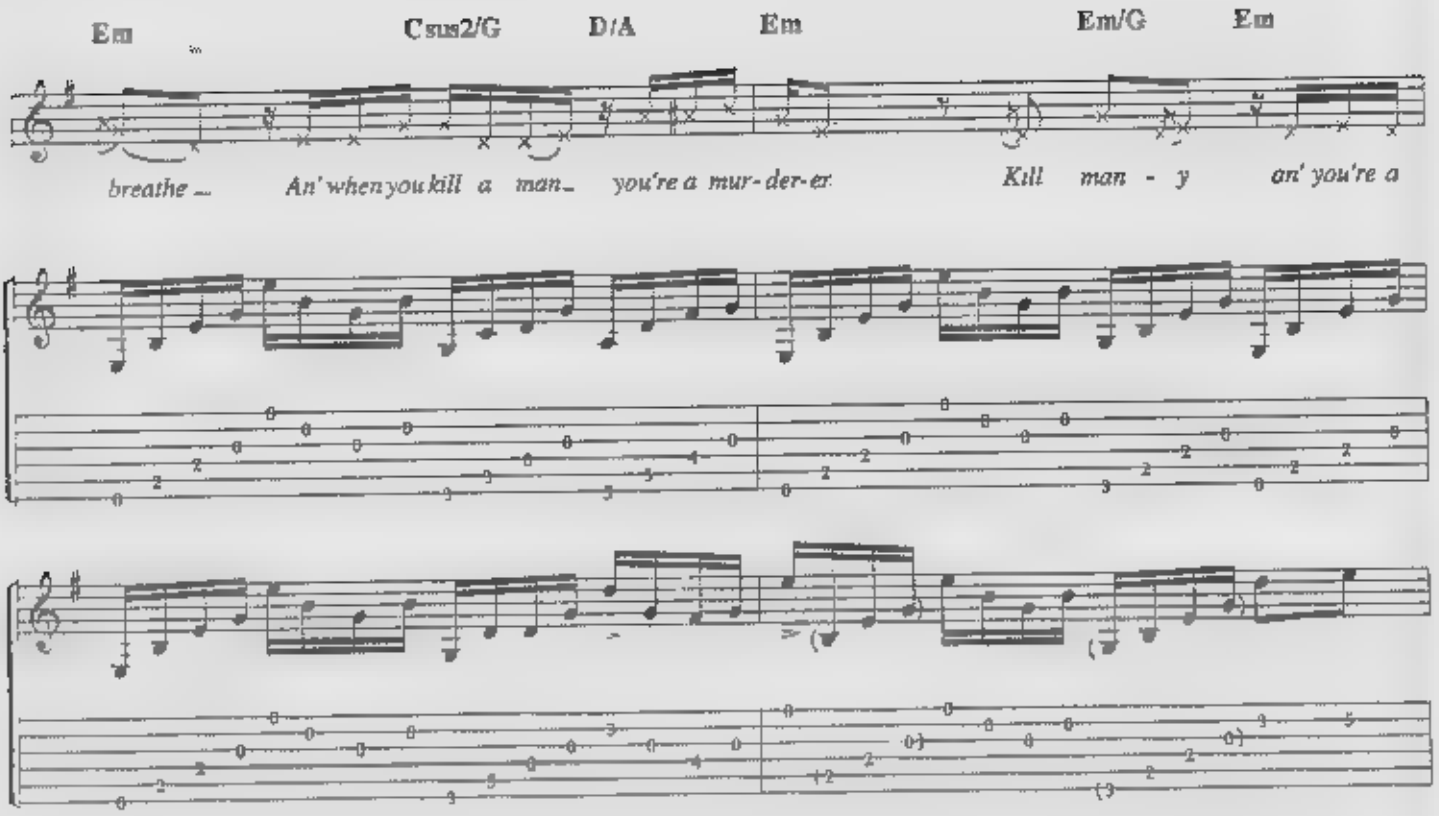
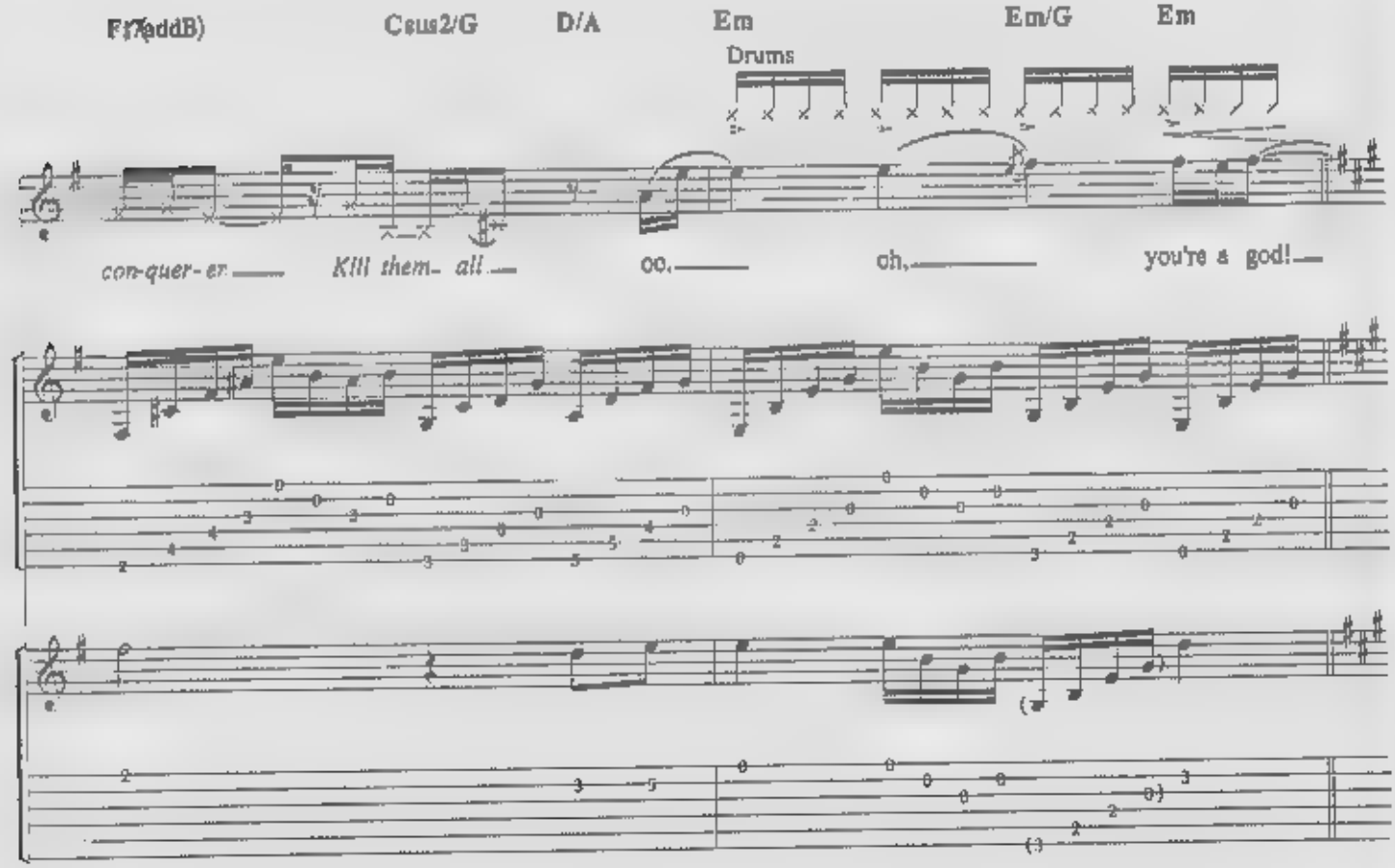

Em
Em/G
Asus2
C
D F♯
Bat - tles with - out
for bat - tles with - in.
Where e

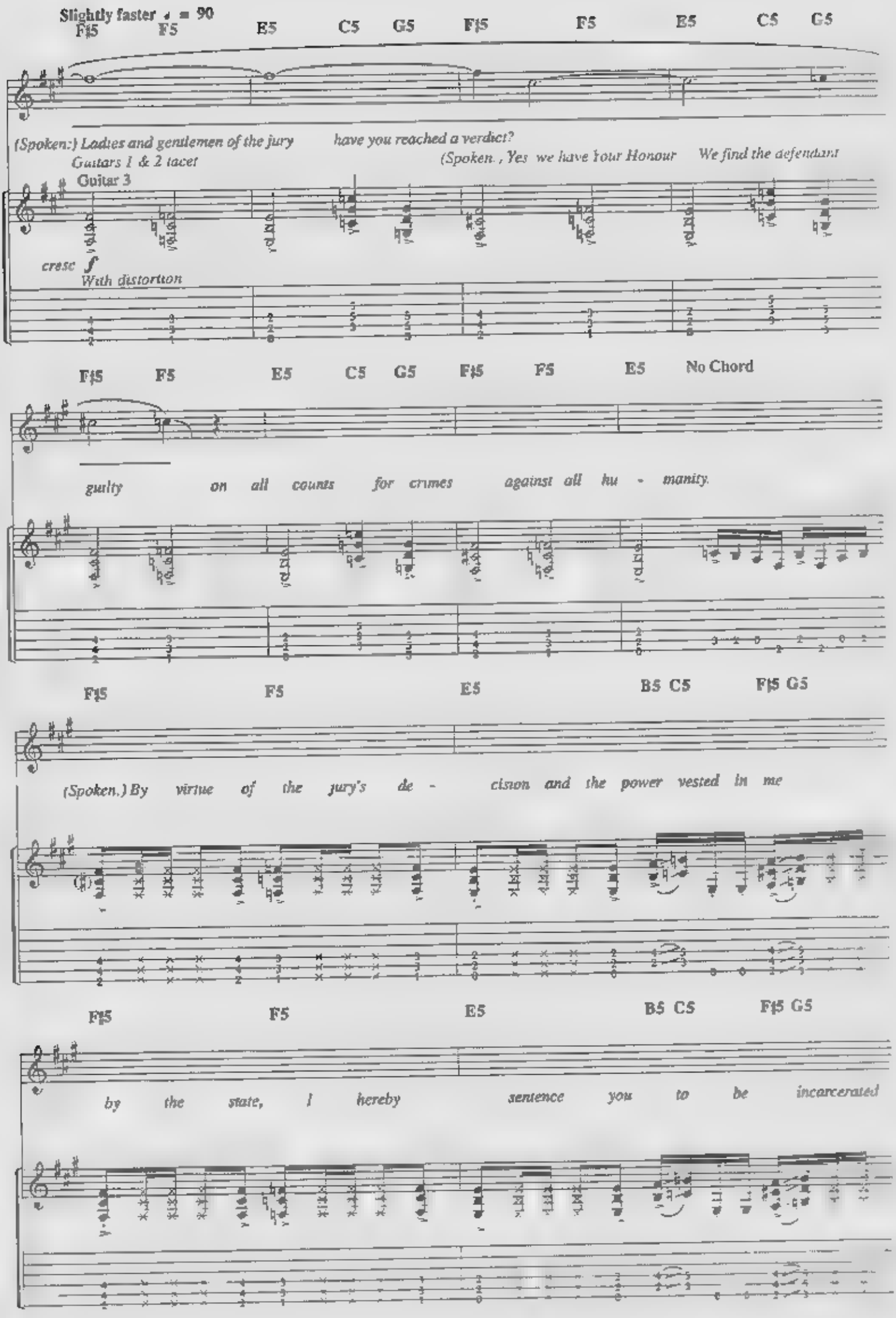

Em
Em/G
Asus2
C
D/F♯
vil lives
an' e - vil
rules


Em
Em/G
D/F♮
Em
Em/G
D/F♮
Break-in' them up, just break-in' them in — Quick-est way out, quick-est re - lief

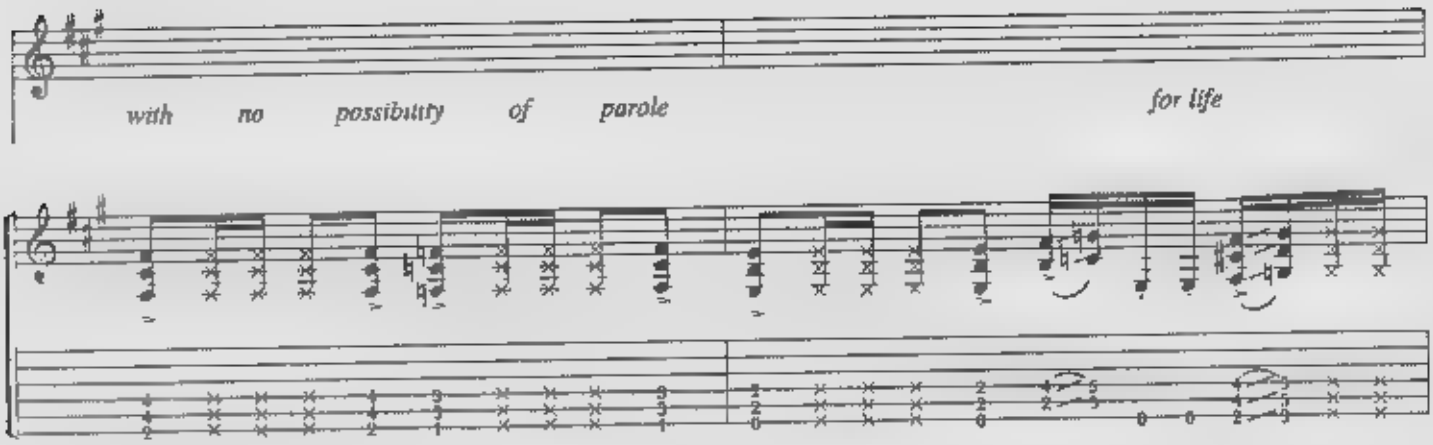

Em
Em/G
D/F♮
Em
Em/G
D/F♮
wins — Nev-er dis - close,- nev-er be - tray. Cease to speak or cease to


Em
Csus2/G
D/A
Em
Em/G
Em
breathe _ An' when you kill a man _ you're a mur-der-er Kill man - y an' you're a

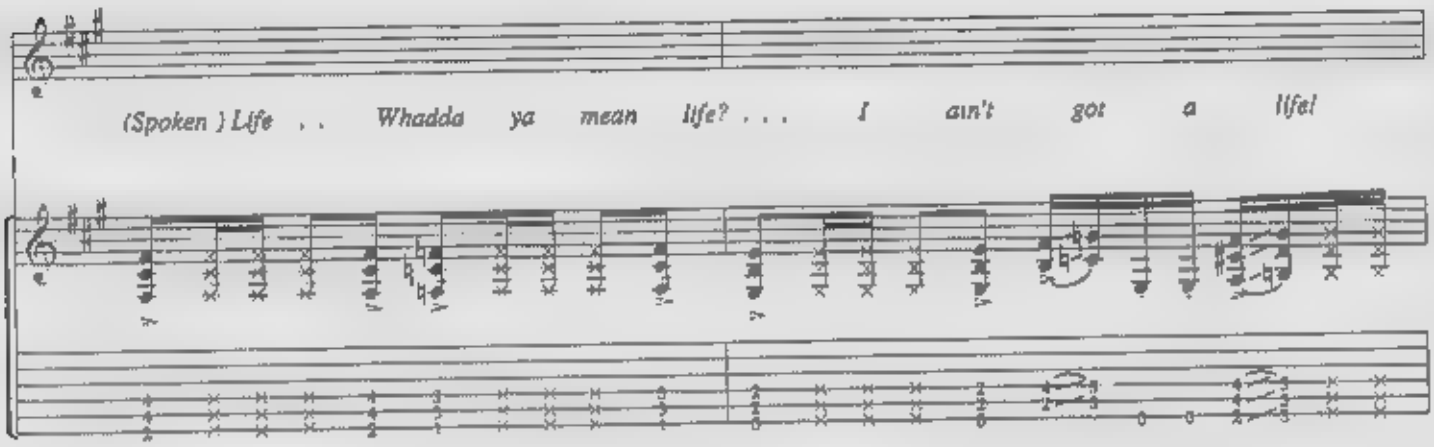

F(7addB)
Csus2/G
D/A
Em
Em/G
Em
Drums
con-quer-er _ Kill them- all _ oo, _ oh, _ you're a god! _


Slightly faster ♩ = 90
F♯5 F5 E5 C5 G5 F♯5 F5 E5 C5 G5
(Spoken:) Ladies and gentlemen of the jury have you reached a verdict?
Guitars 1 & 2 tacet
(Spoken.) Yes we have Your Honour We find the defendant
Guitar 3
cresc f
With distortion
F♯5 F5 E5 C5 G5 F♯5 F5 E5 No Chord
guilty on all counts for crimes against all hu - manity.
F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5
(Spoken.) By virtue of the jury's de - cision and the power vested in me
F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5
by the state, I hereby sentence you to be incarcerated

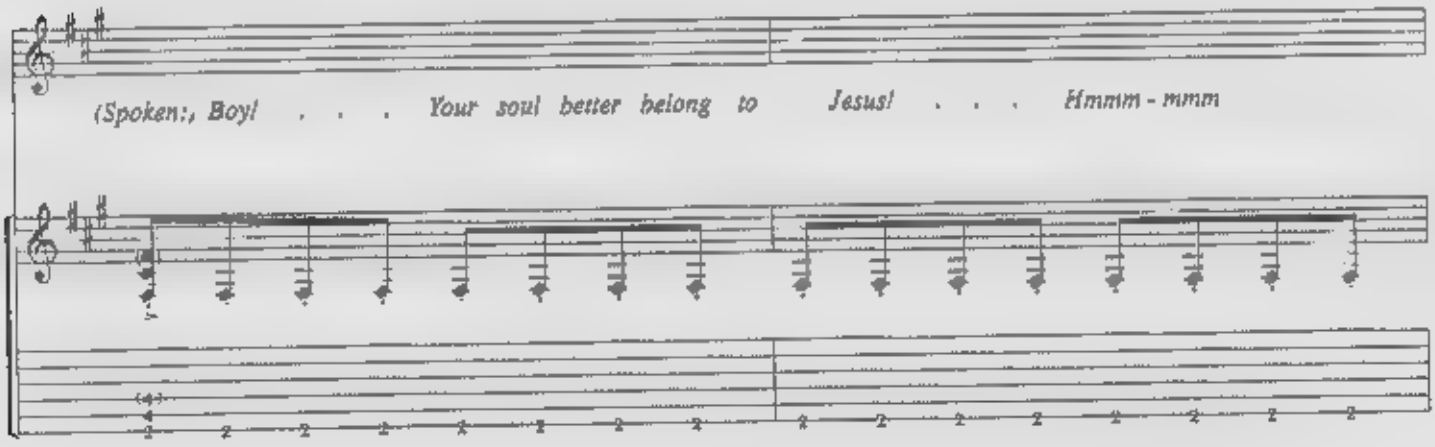
F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5



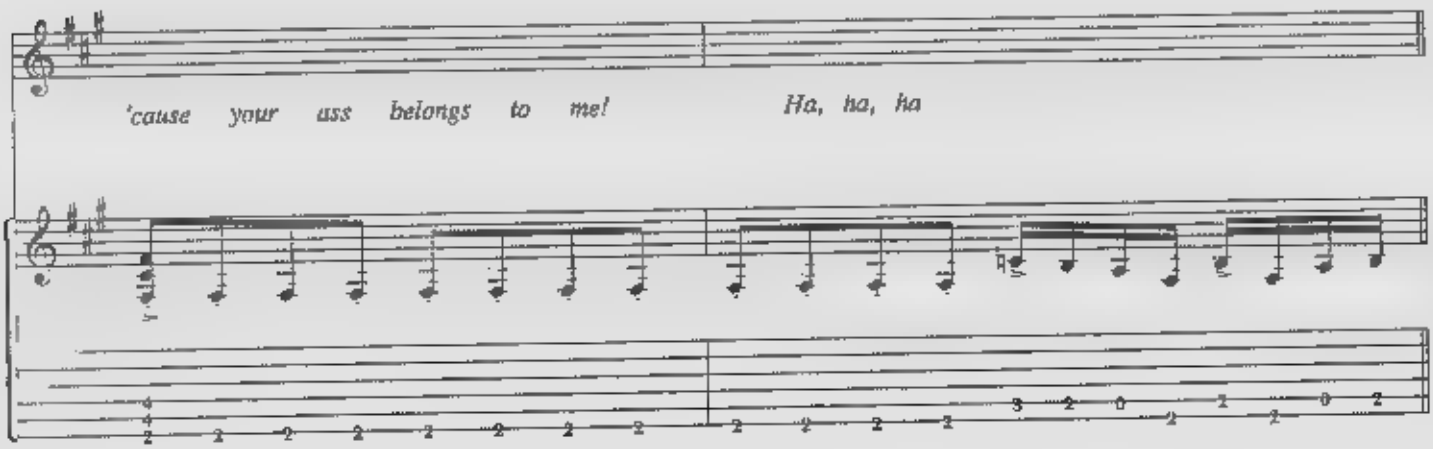
F♯5 F5 E5 B5 C5 F♯5 G5

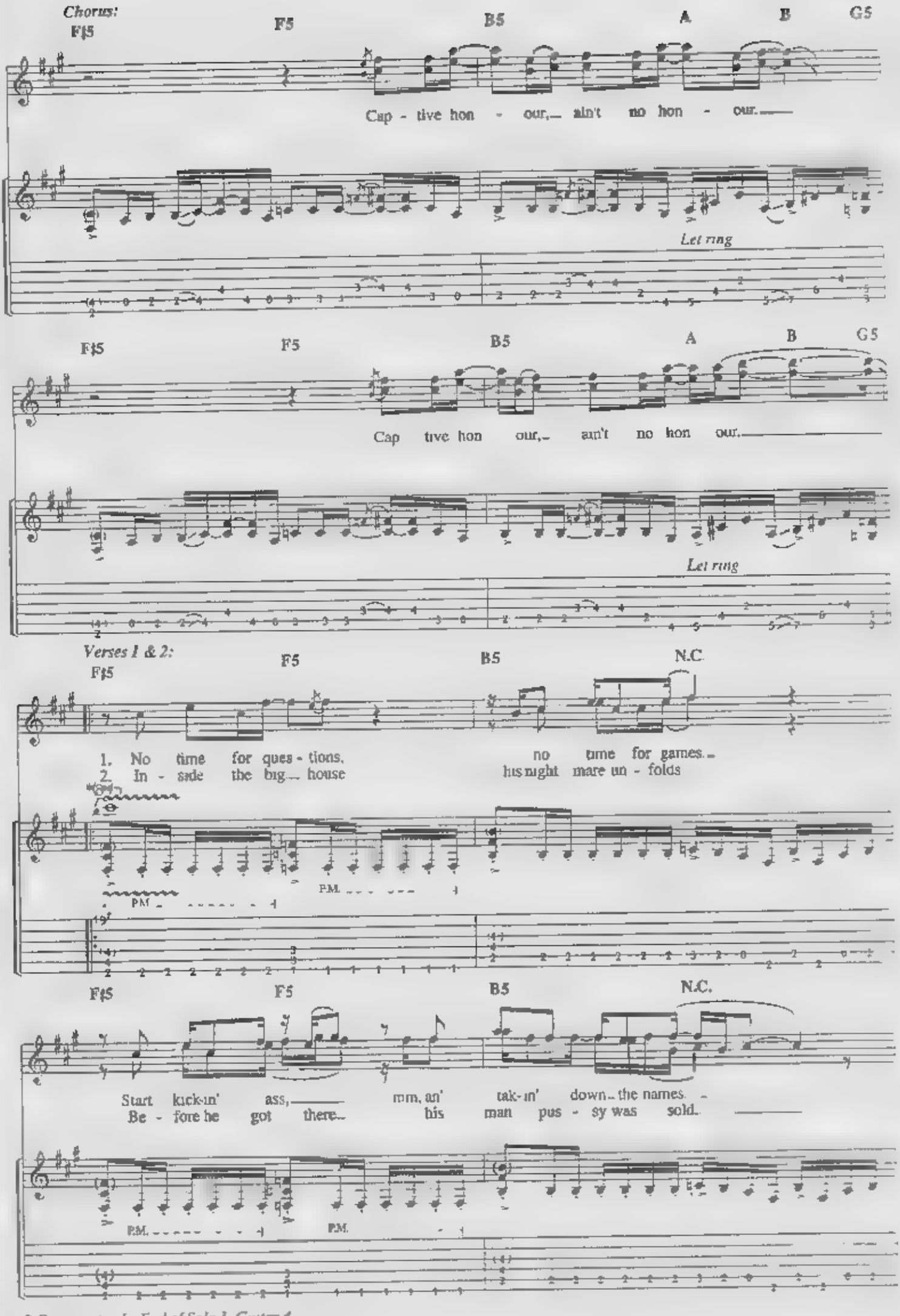


F♯5

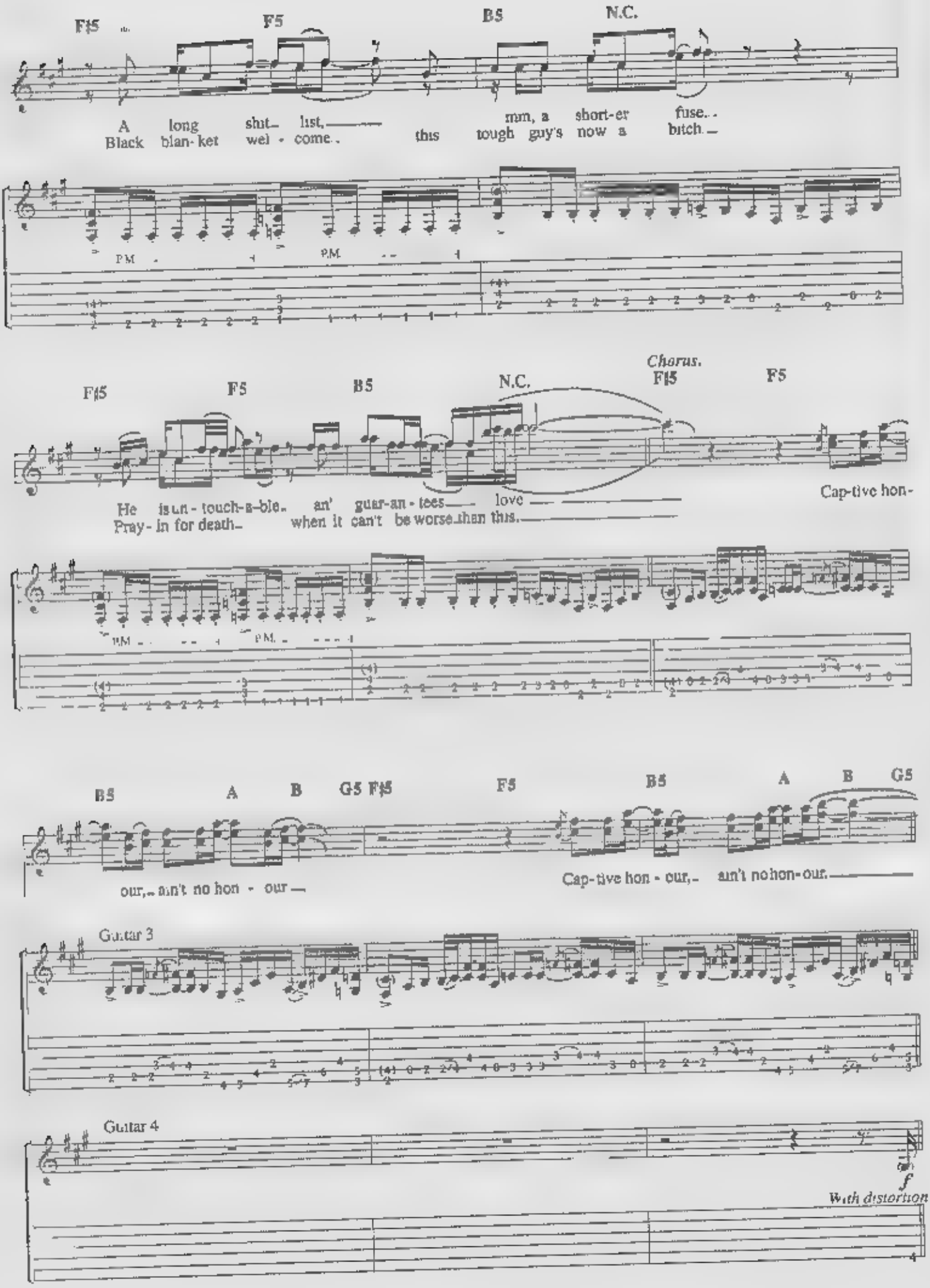


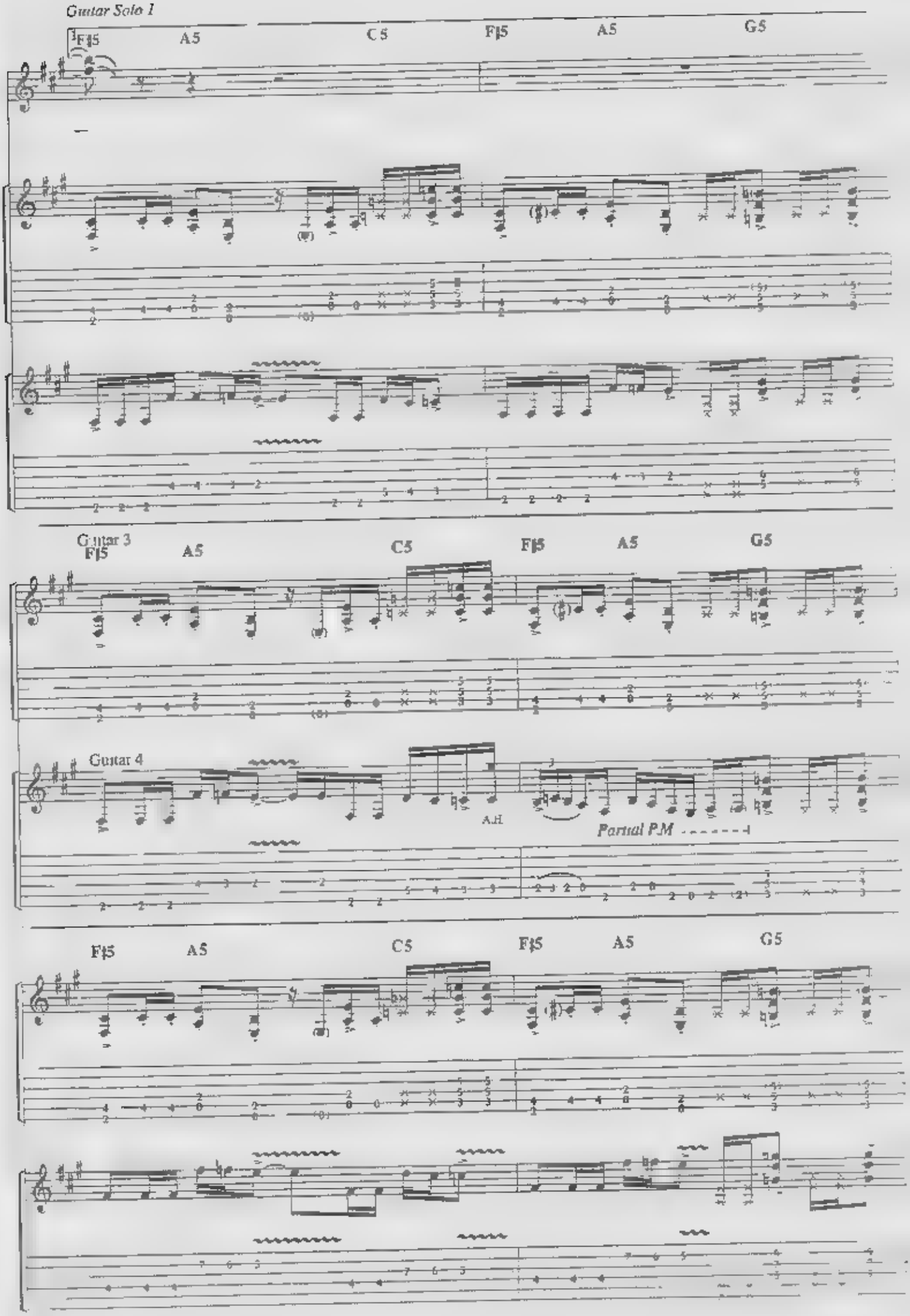
N.C.

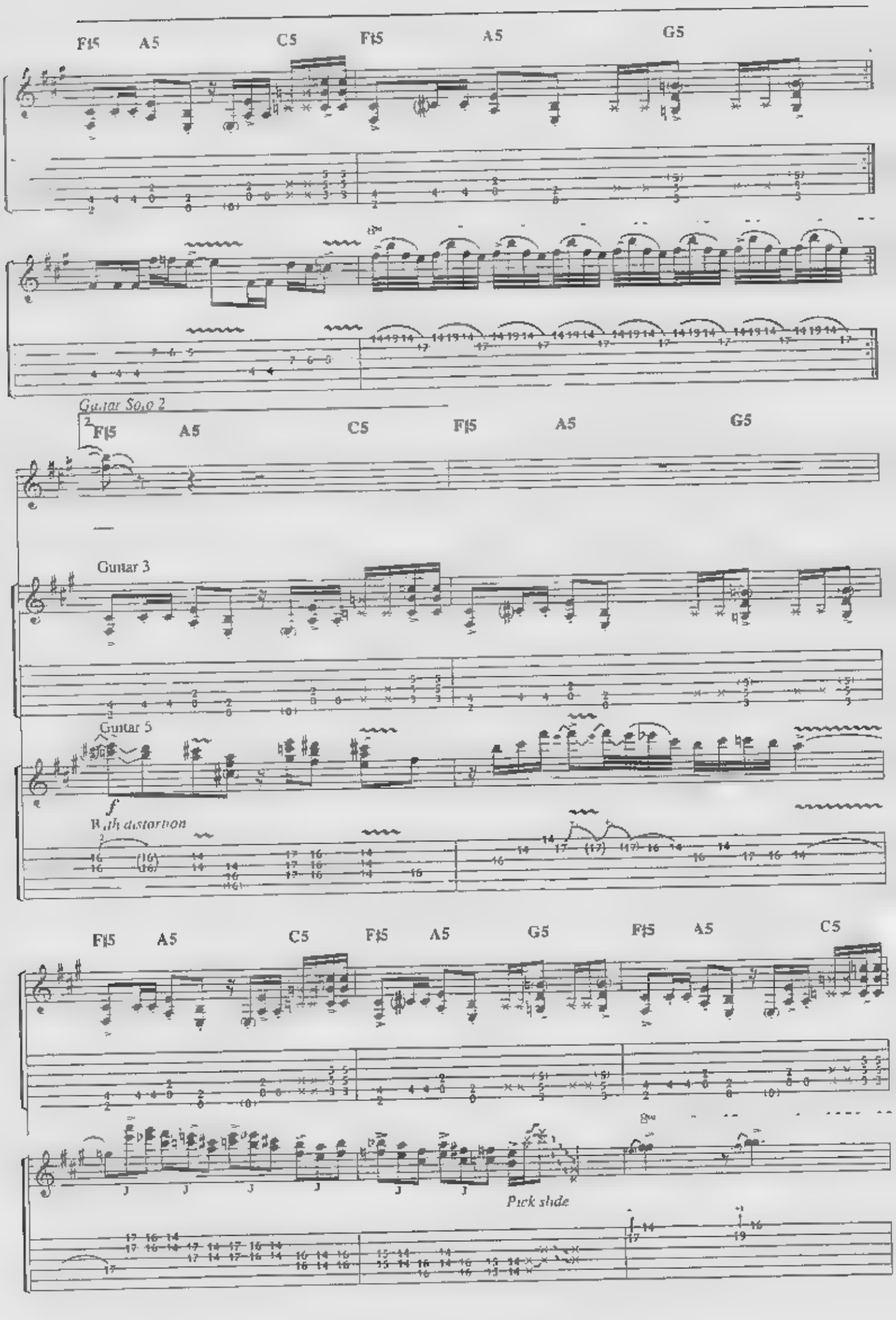


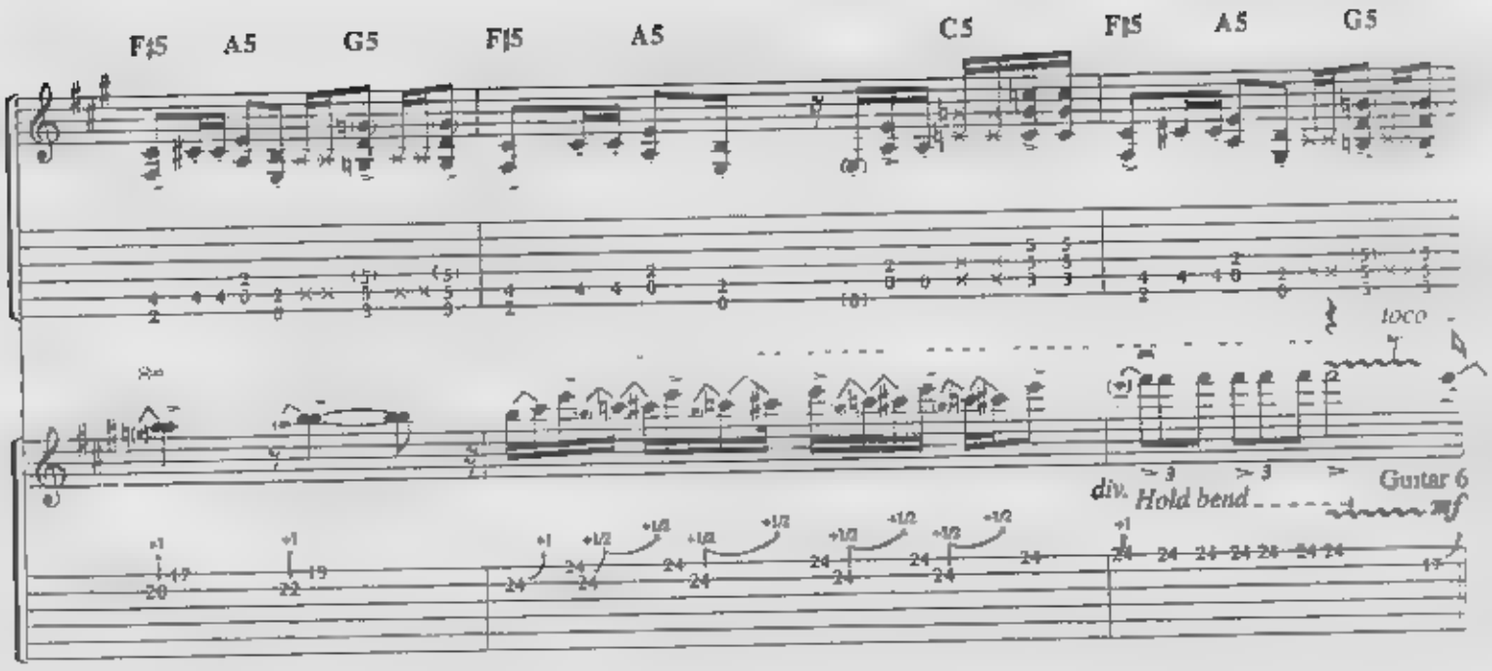


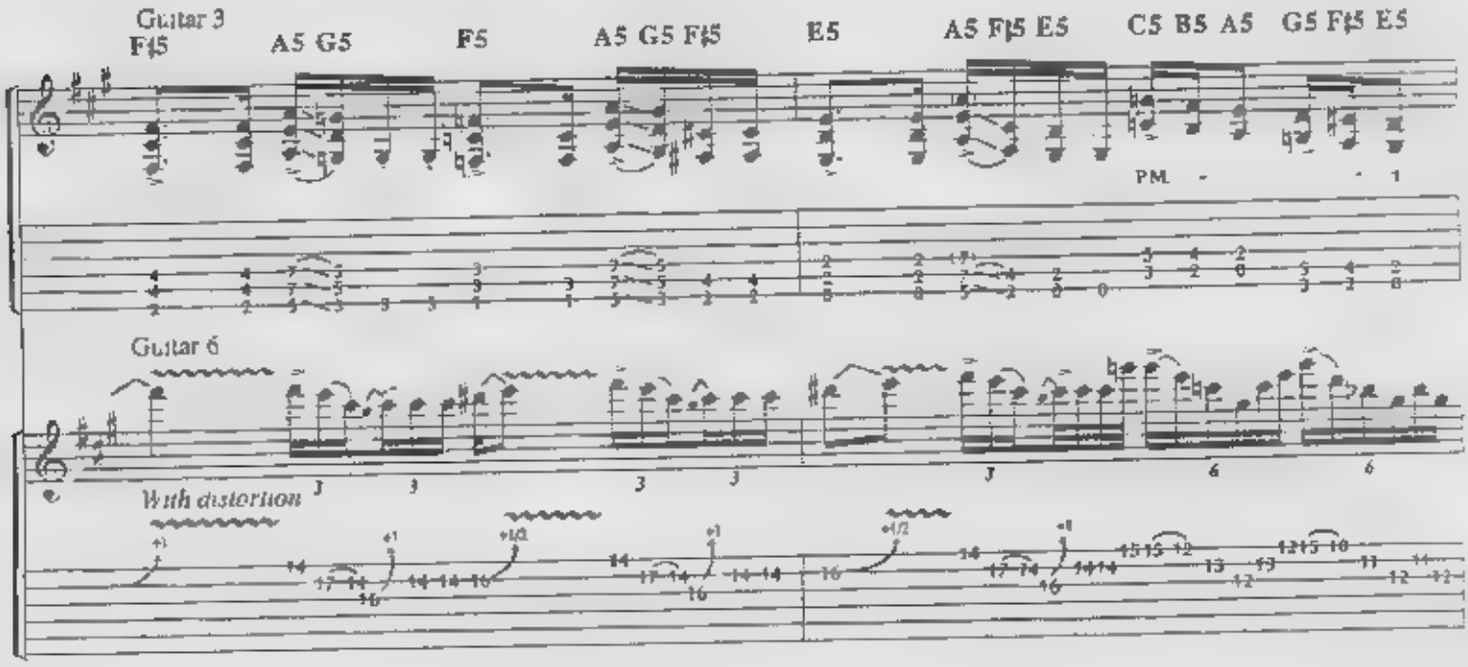
* On repeat only. End of Solo 1, Guitar 4

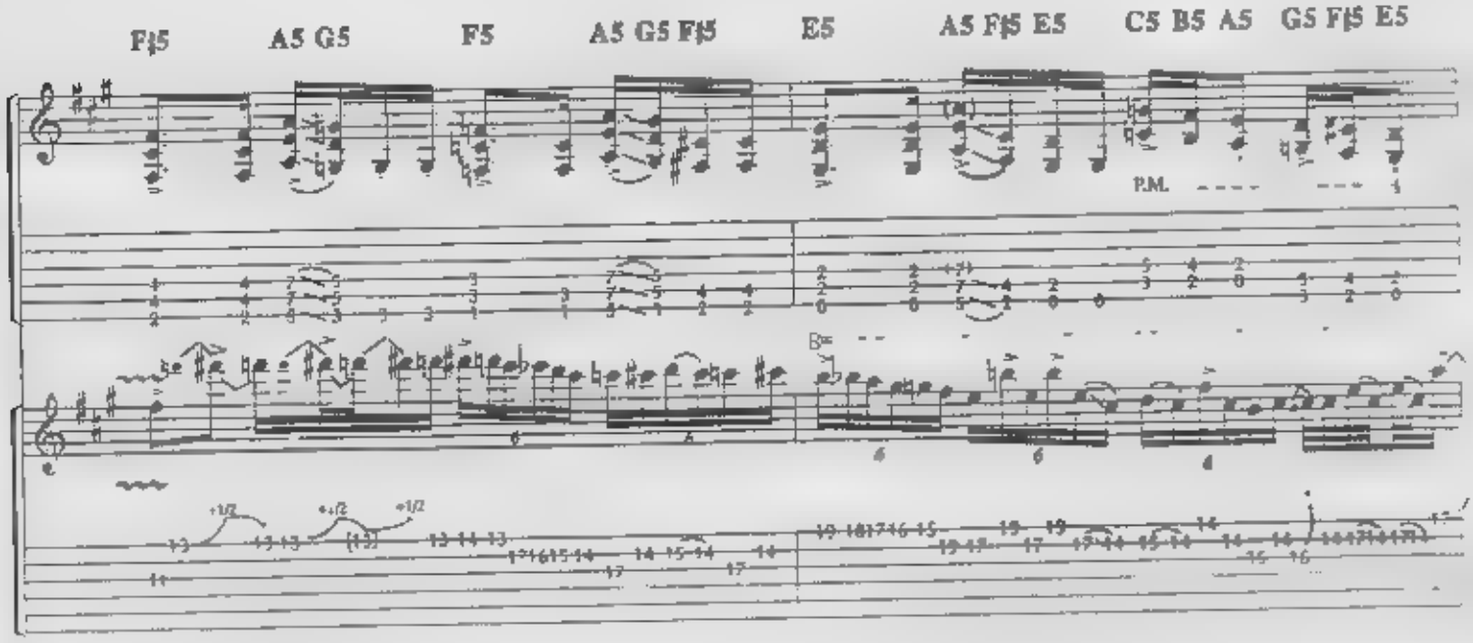

F♯5
F5
B5
N.C.
A long shit- list,
Black blan- ket wel - come.
mm, a short-er fuse..
this tough guy's now a bitch.
P.M.
P.M.
Chorus.
F♯5
F5
B5
N.C.
F♯5
F5
He is un - touch-a-ble. an' guar-an - tees love
Pray - in for death. when it can't be worse than this.
Cap-tive hon-
P.M.
P.M.
B5
A
B
G5
F♯5
F5
B5
A
B
G5
our, ain't no hon - our
Cap-tive hon - our, ain't no hon-our.
Guitar 3
Guitar 4
f
With distortion


Guitar Solo 1
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5
Guitar 3
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5
Guitar 4
A.H
Partial P.M
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5

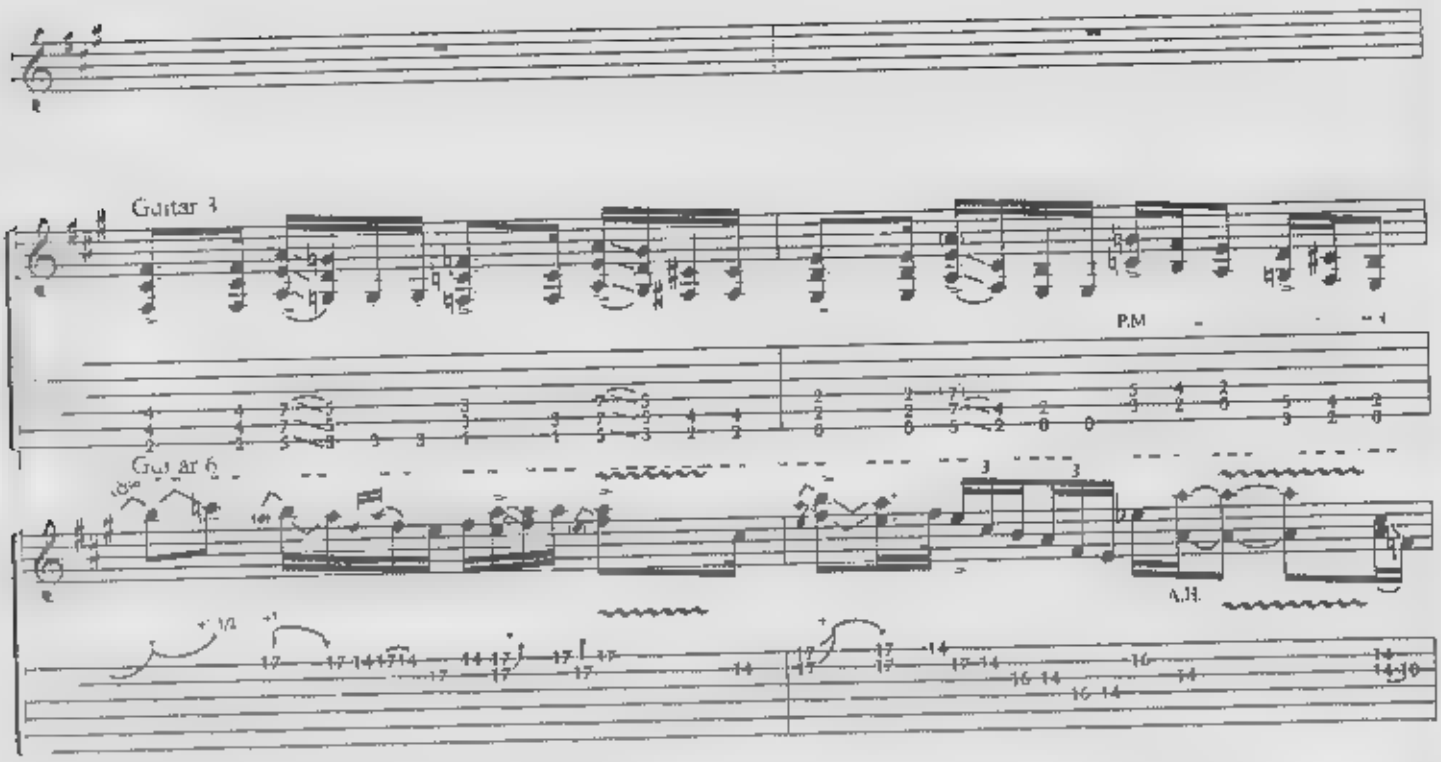

F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5
Guitar Solo 2
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5
Guitar 3
Guitar 5
f
With distortion
F♯5
A5
C5
F♯5
A5
G5
F♯5
A5
C5
Pick slide


F♯5 A5 G5 F♯5 A5 C5 F♯5 A5 G5
loco
div. Hold bend
Guitar 6
mf

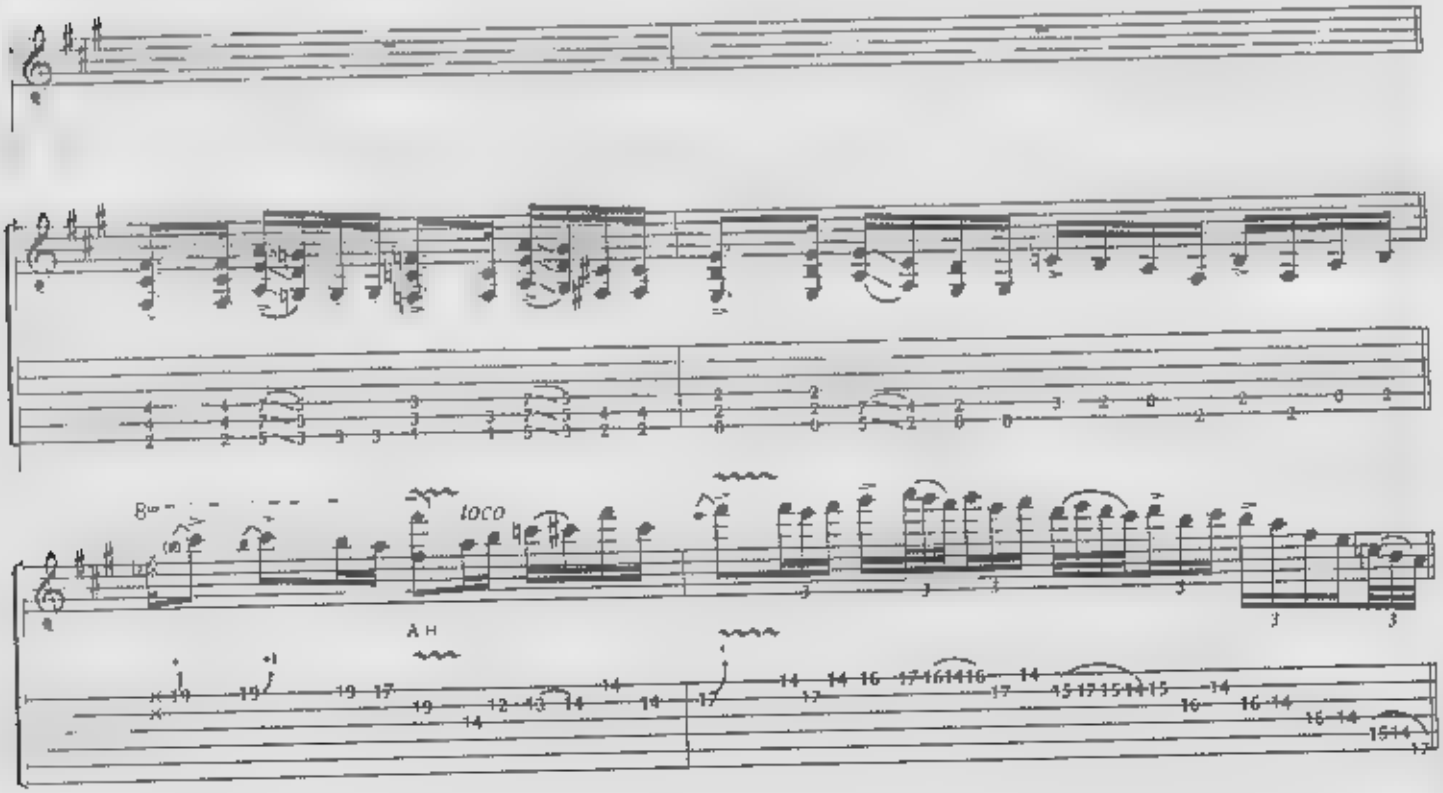

Guitar 3
F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
P.M.
Guitar 6
With distortion

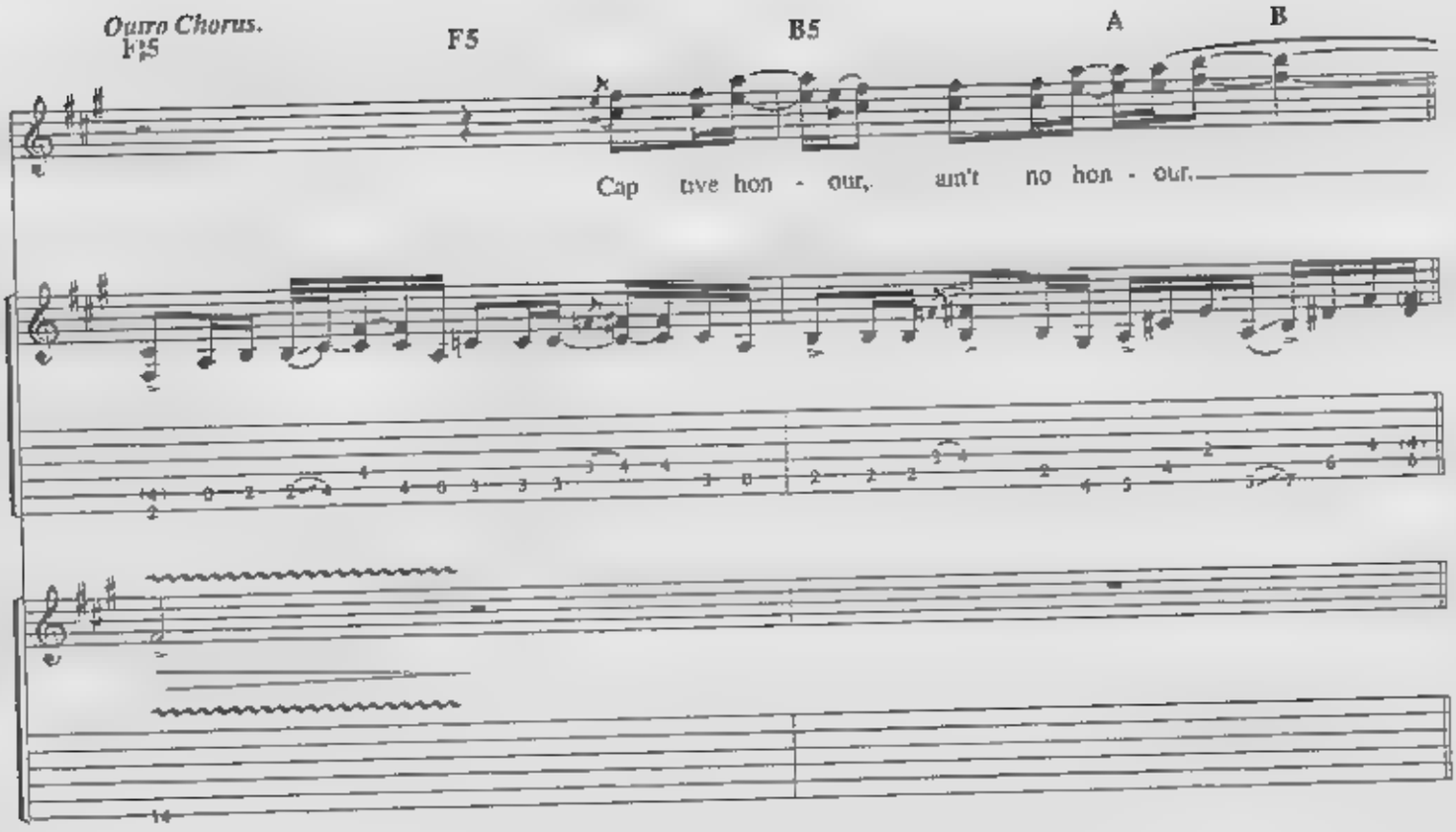

F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5
P.M.

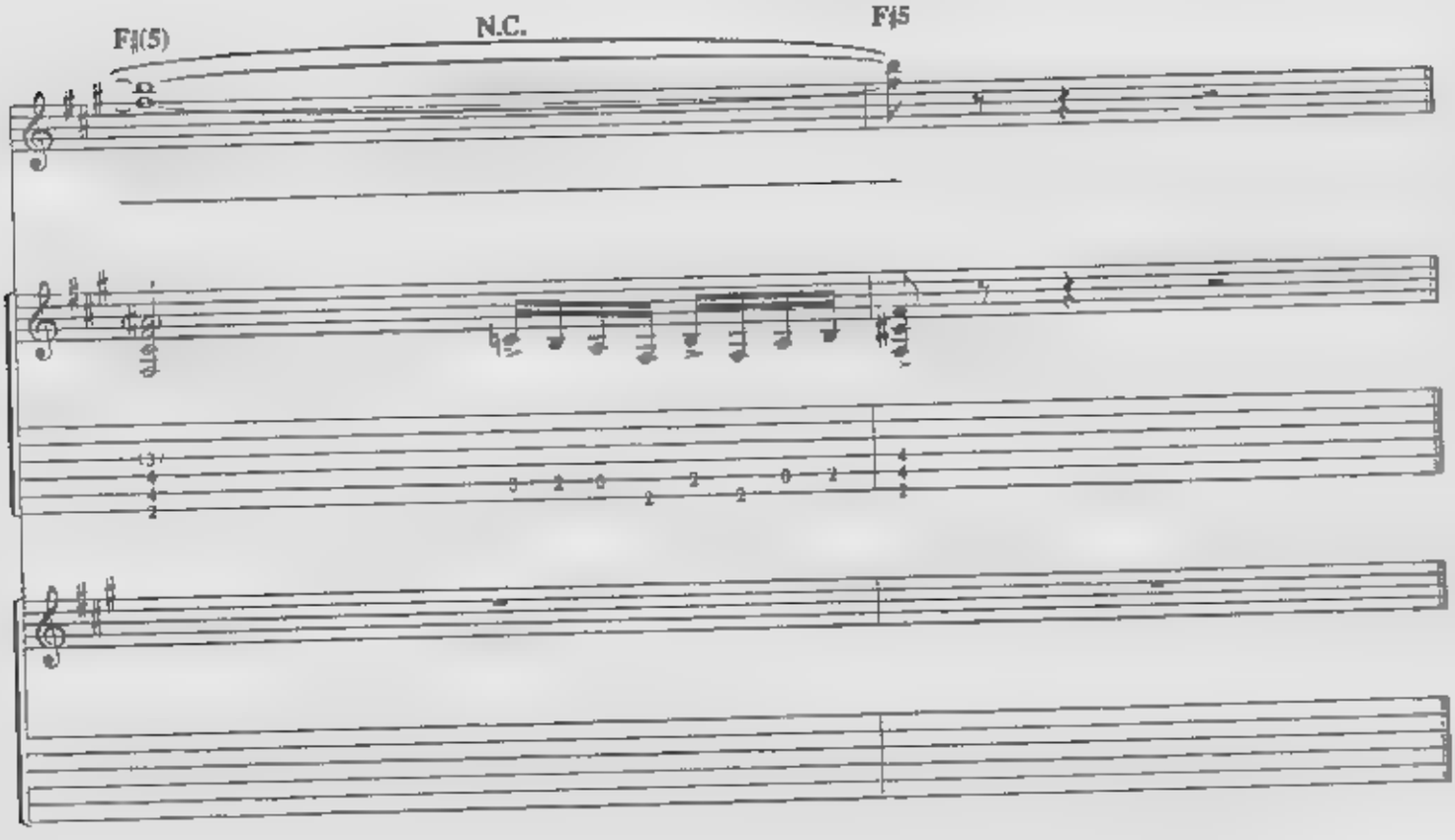
F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5



F♯5 A5 G5 F5 A5 G5 F♯5 E5 A5 F♯5 E5 N.C.

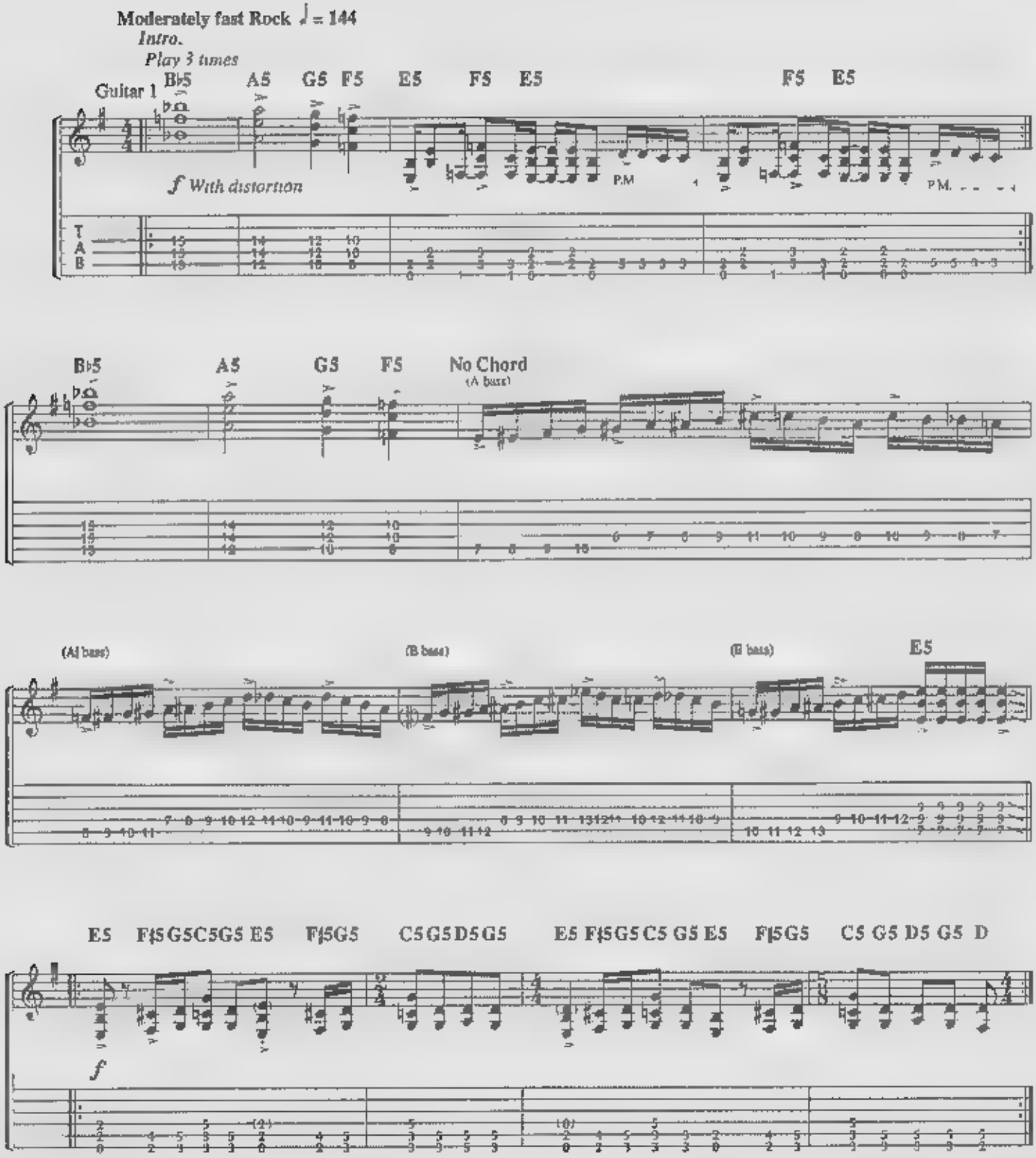



Outro Chorus.
F♯5
F5
B5
A
B
Cap tive hon - our, ain't no hon - our.


F♯(5)
N.C.
F♯5

ASHES IN YOUR MOUTH

By
DAVE MUSTAINE, DAVE ELLEFSON,
NICK MENZA and MARTY FRIEDMAN



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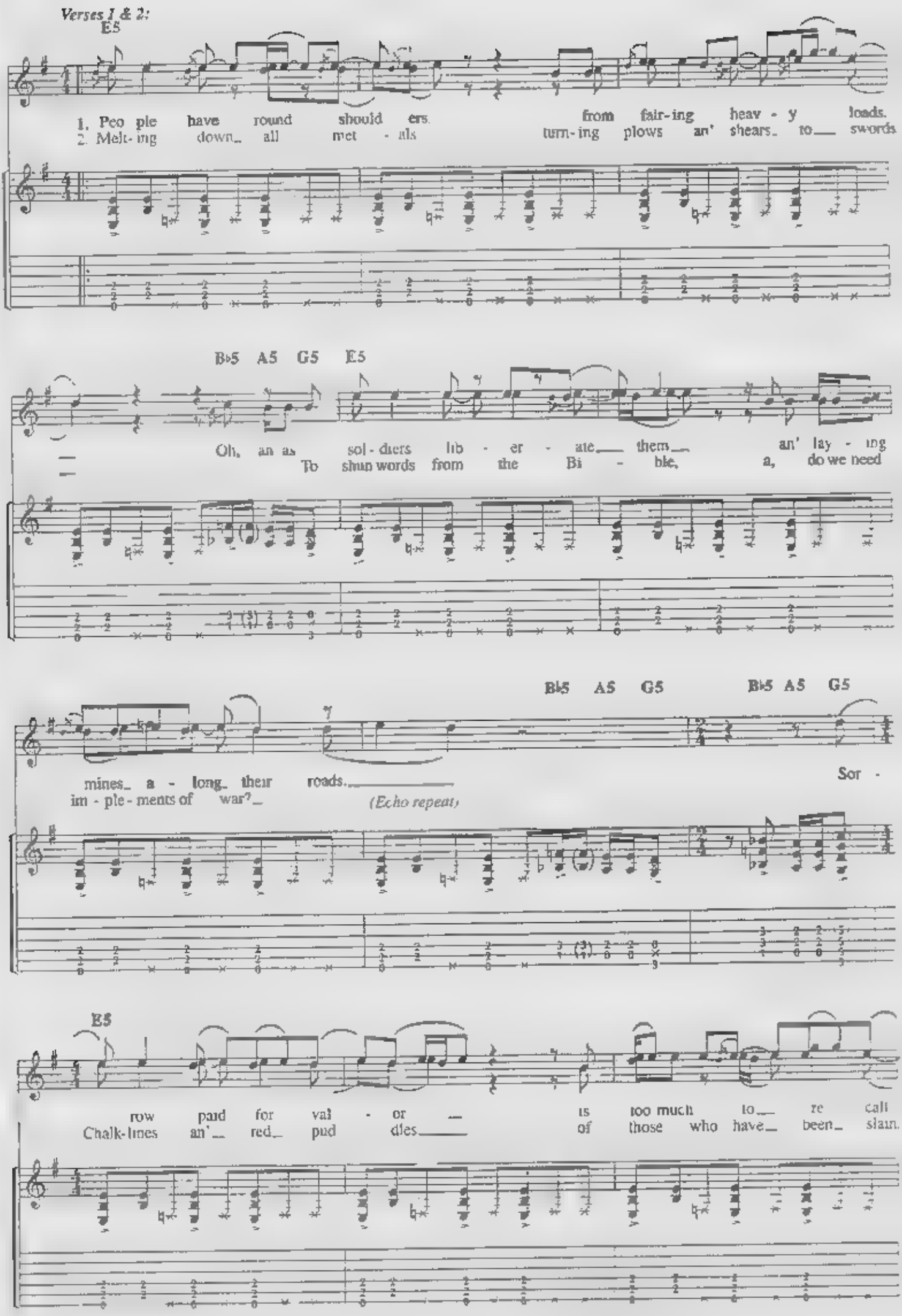
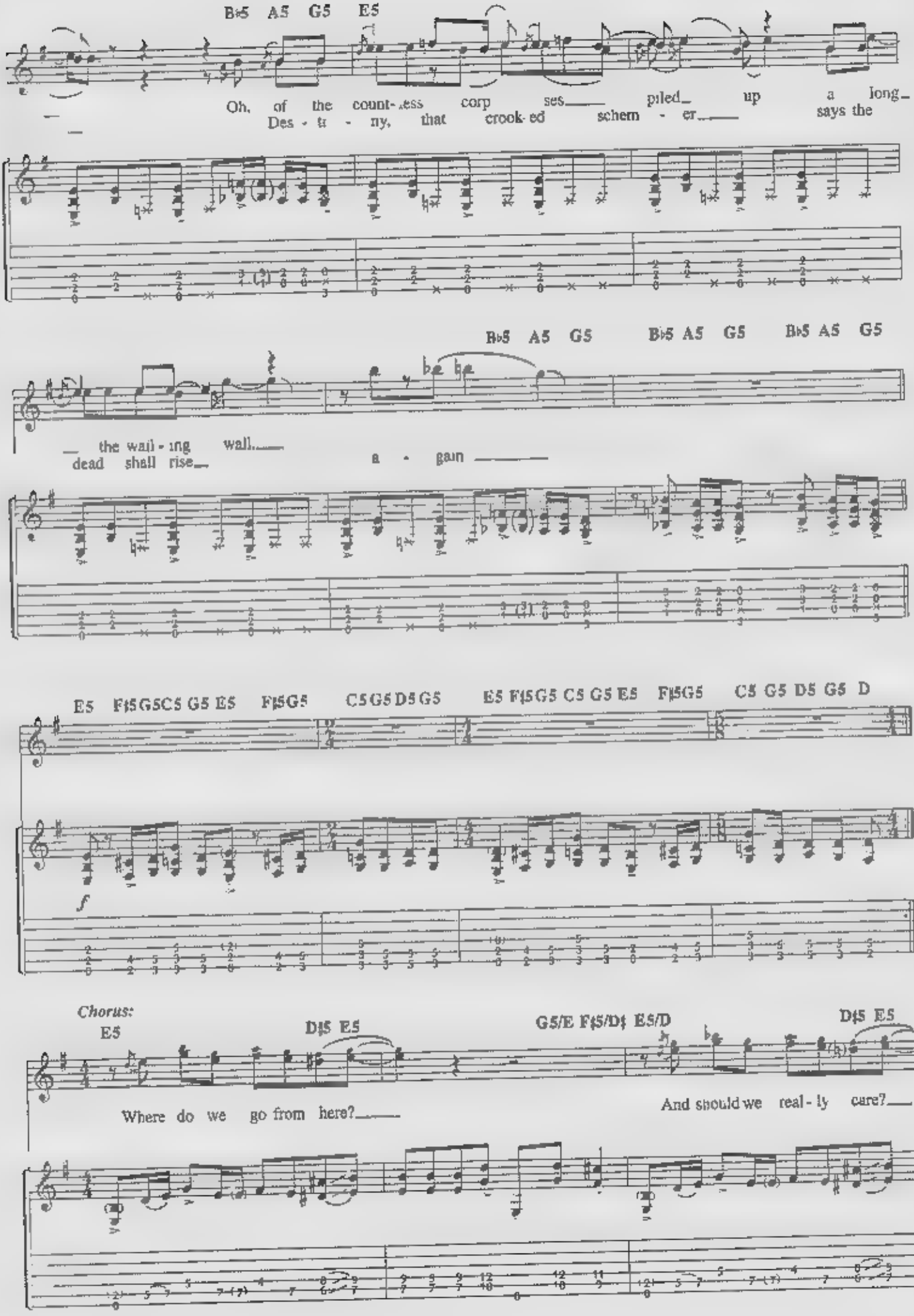
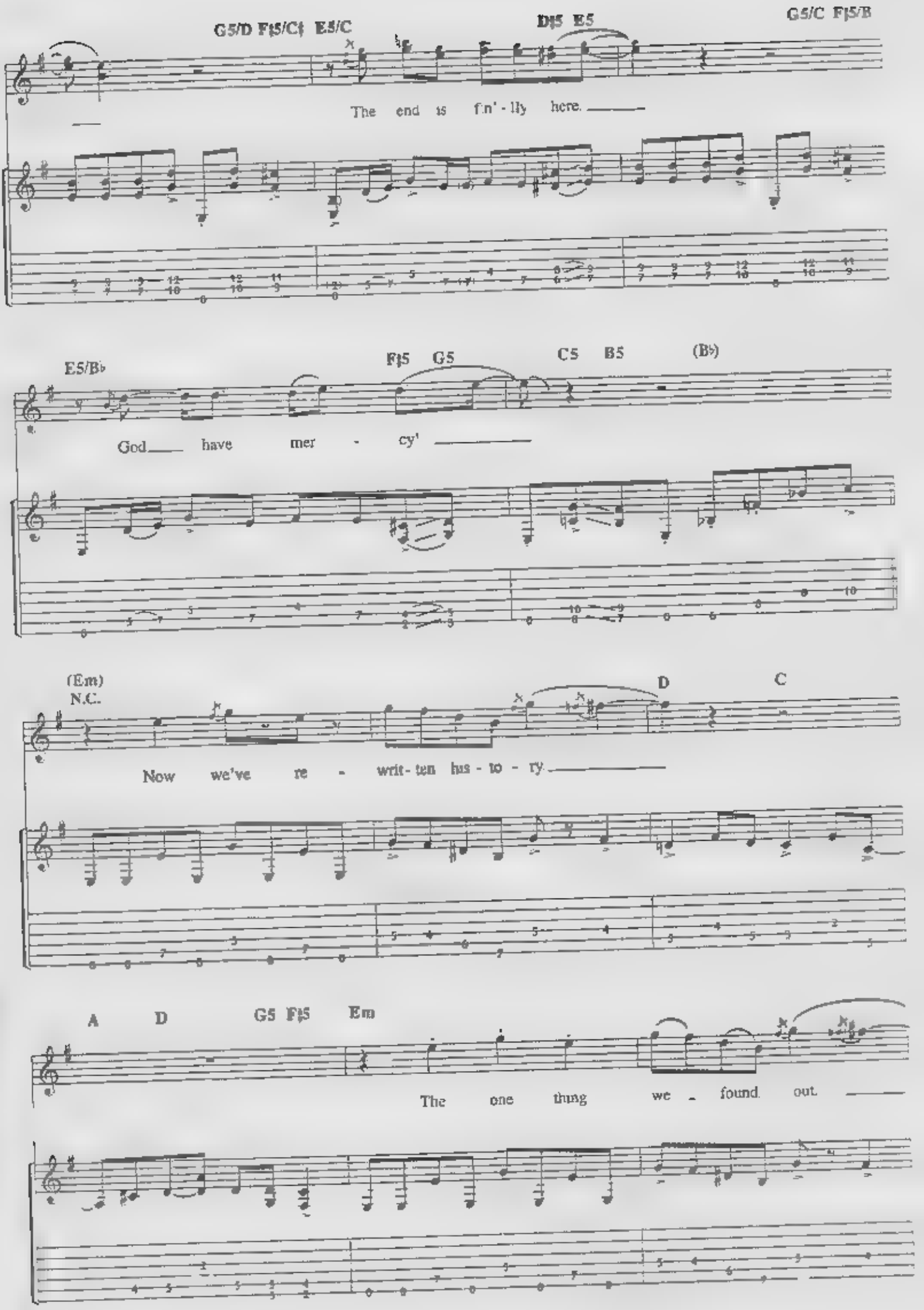
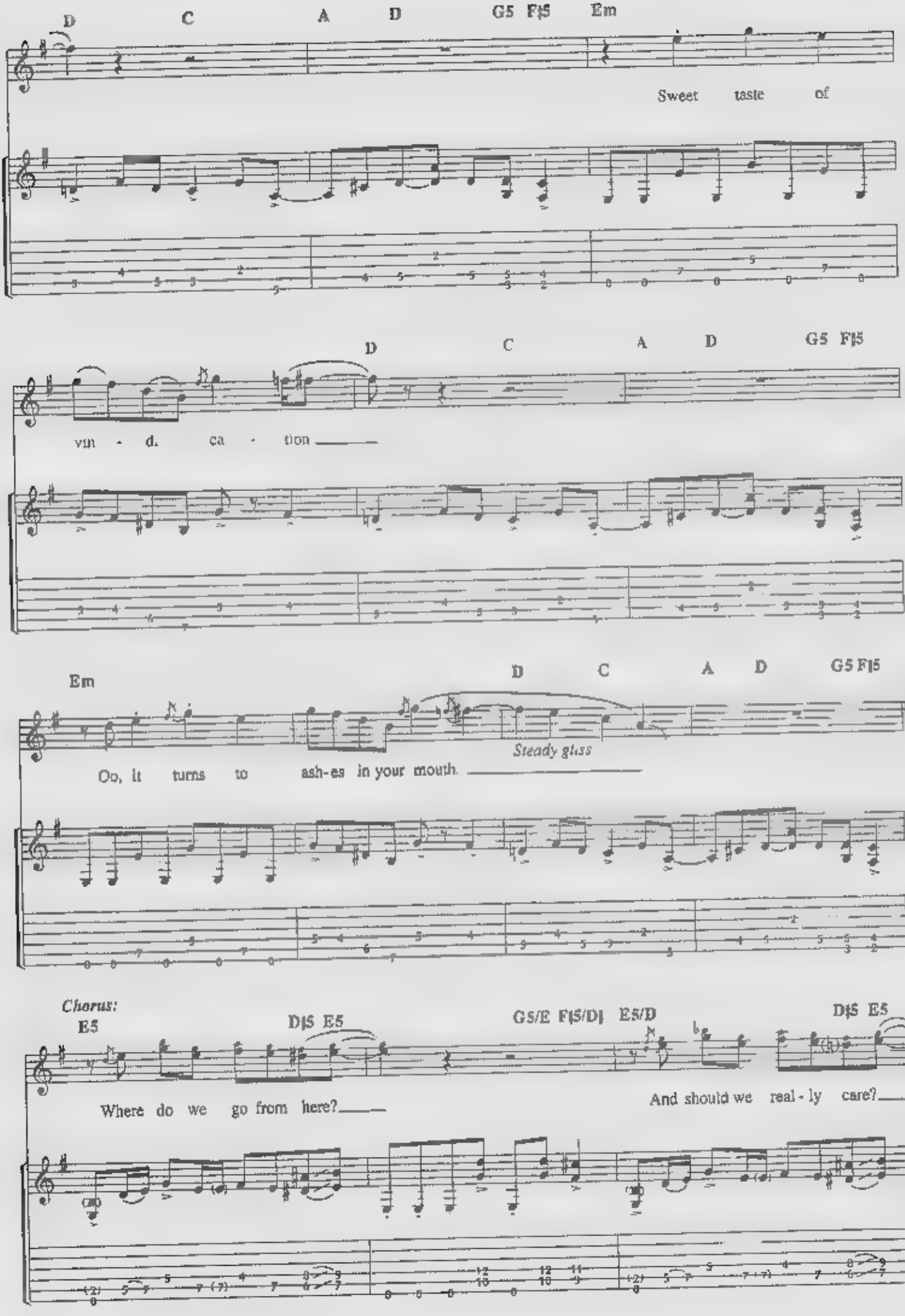
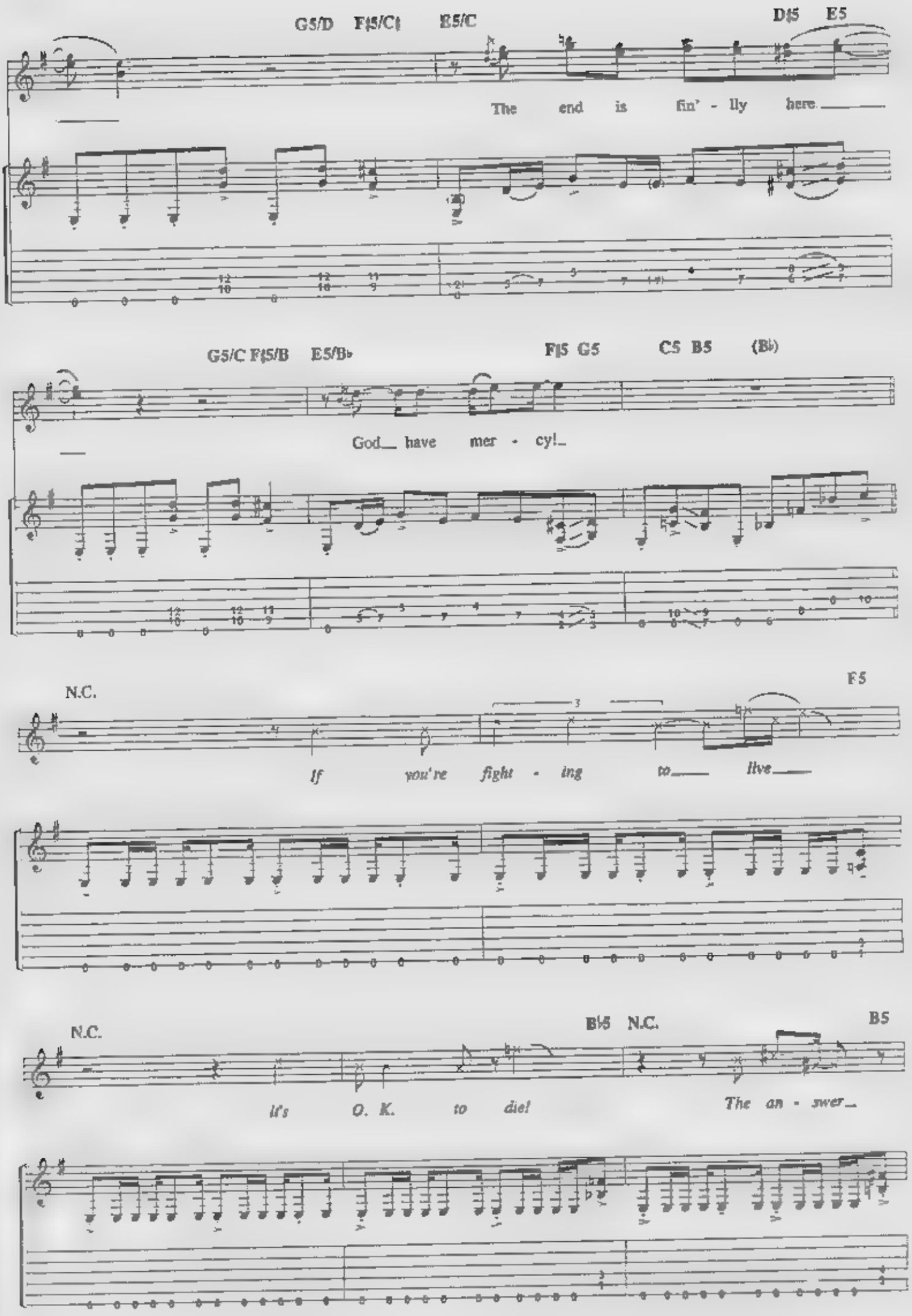
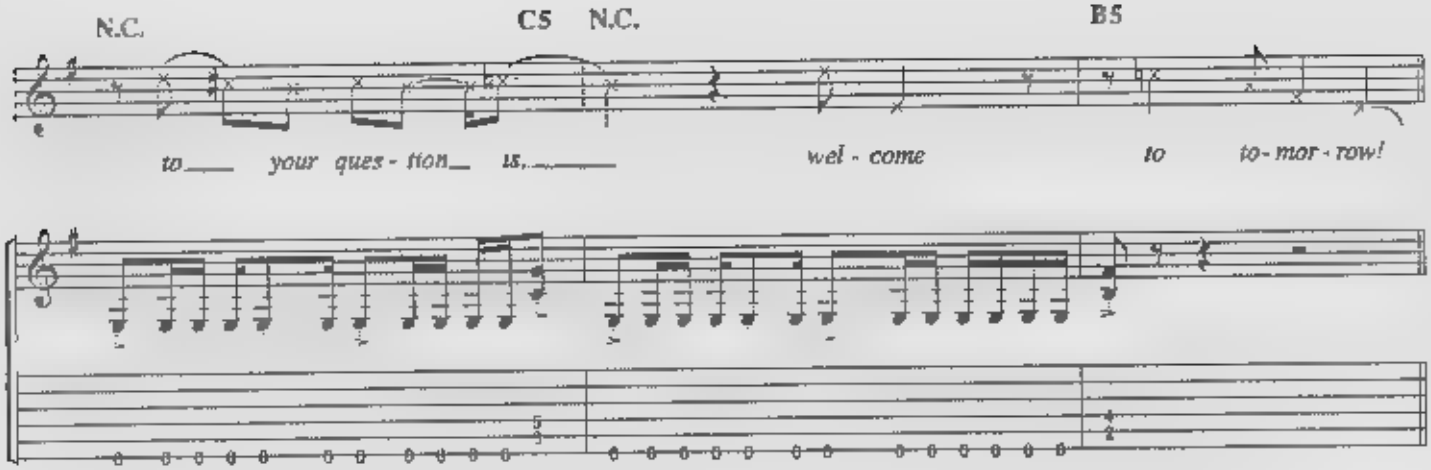

Verses 1 & 2:
E5
1. Peo ple have round should ers from fair-ing heav - y loads.
2. Melt- ing down all met - als turn-ing plows an' shears to swords
B♭5 A5 G5 E5
Oh, an as sol - diers lib - er - ate them an' lay - ing
To shun words from the Bi - ble, a, do we need
B♭5 A5 G5 B♭5 A5 G5
mines a - long their roads.
im - ple - ments of war?
(Echo repeat)
Sor -
E5
row paid for val - or is too much to re call
Chalk-lines an' red pud dles of those who have been slain.

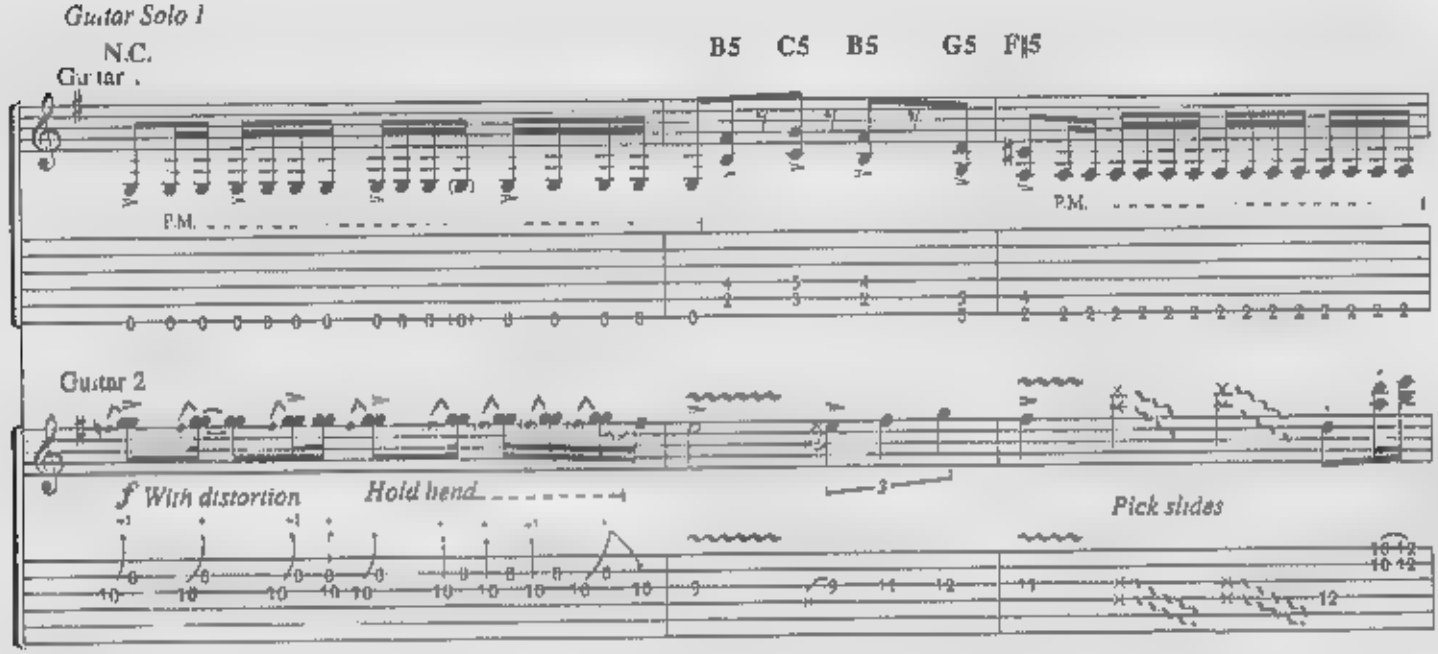

B♭5 A5 G5 E5
Oh, of the count-less corp ses piled up a long
Des - ti - ny, that crook-ed schem - er says the
B♭5 A5 G5 B♭5 A5 G5 B♭5 A5 G5
the wail - ing wall
dead shall rise a - gain
E5 F♯5G5C5 G5 E5 F♯5G5 C5G5 D5G5 E5 F♯5G5 C5 G5 E5 F♯5G5 C5 G5 D5 G5 D
f
Chorus:
E5 D♯5 E5 G5/E F♯5/D♯ E5/D D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
And should we real - ly care?

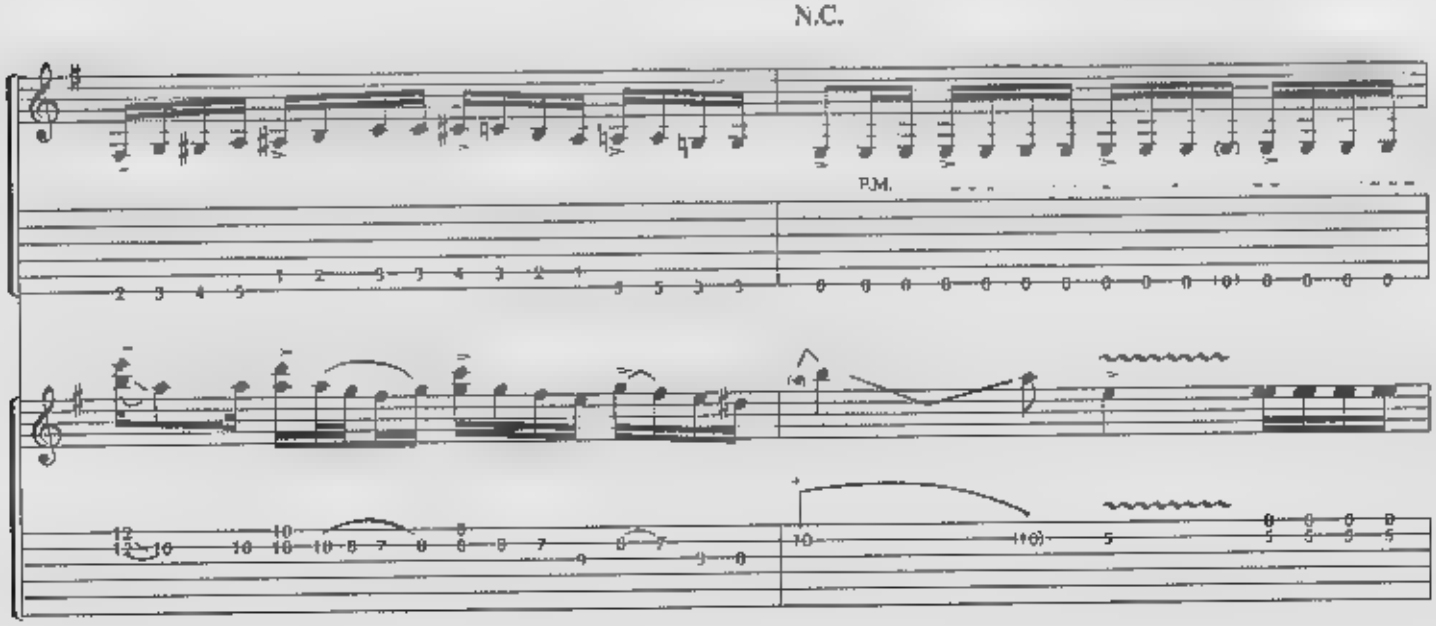

G5/D F♯5/C♯ E5/C
D♯5 E5
G5/C F♯5/B
The end is f'n' - lly here.
E5/B♭
F♯5 G5
C5 B5
(B♭)
God have mer - cy'
(Em)
N.C.
D
C
Now we've re - writ - ten his - to - ry
A
D
G5 F♯5
Em
The one thing we - found out

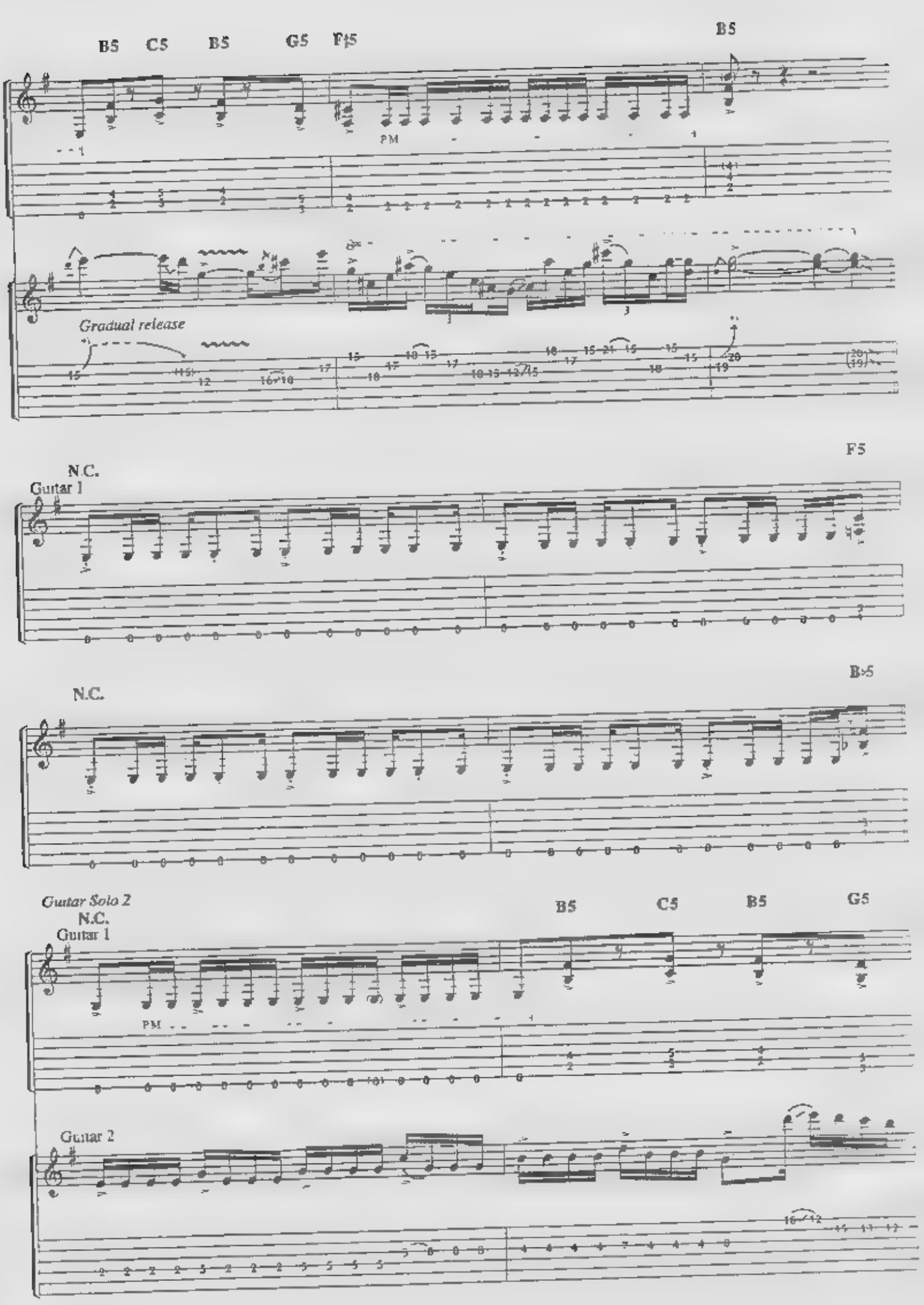

D C A D G5 F♯5 Em
Sweet taste of
D C A D G5 F♯5
vin - di ca - tion
Em D C A D G5 F♯5
Steady glass
Oo, it turns to ash-es in your mouth.
Chorus:
E5 D♯5 E5 G5/E F♯5/D♯ E5/D D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
And should we real - ly care?

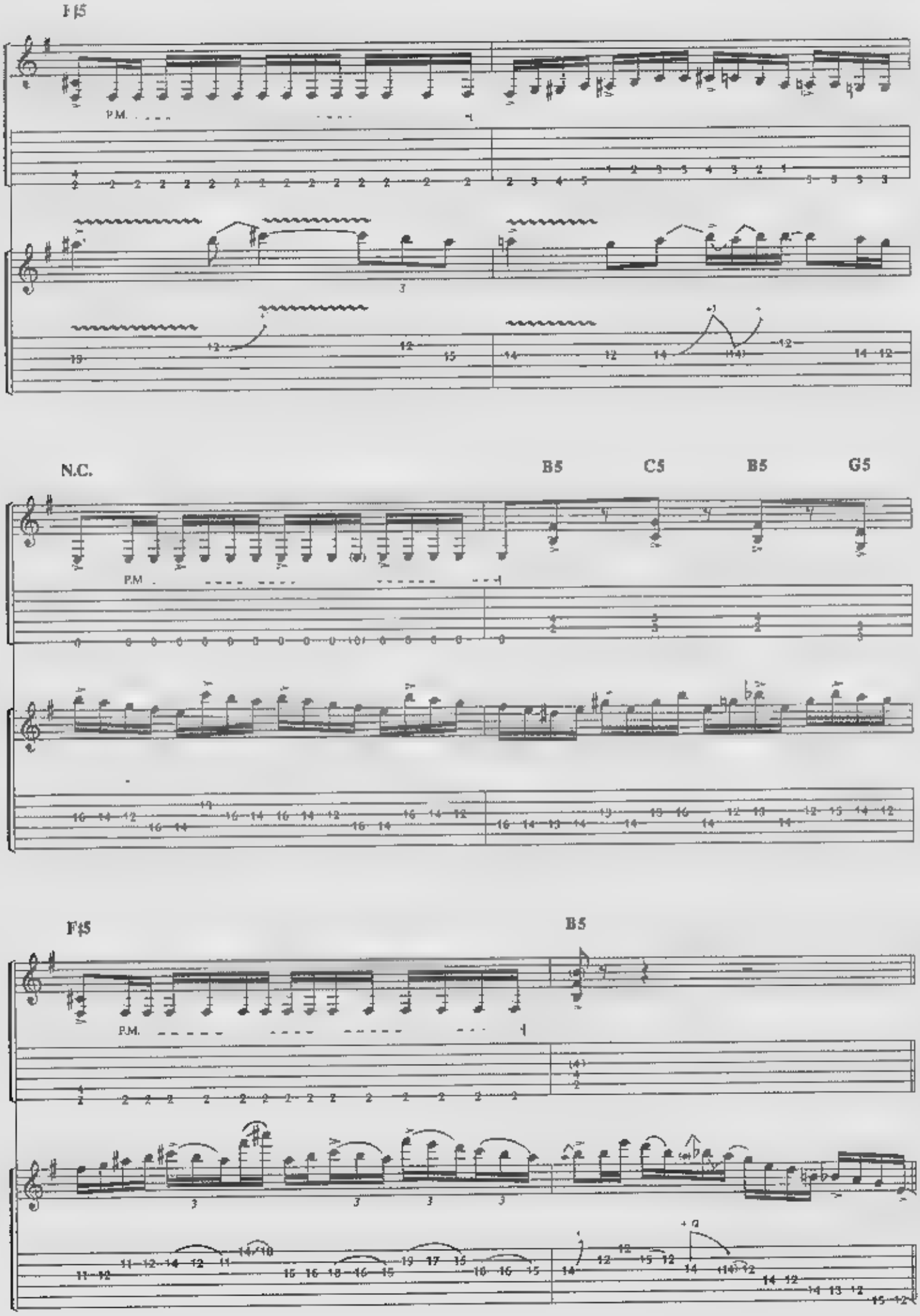

G5/D F♯5/C♯ E5/C
D♯5 E5
The end is fin' - lly here.
G5/C F♯5/B E5/B♭
F♯5 G5 C5 B5 (B♭)
God have mer - cy!
N.C.
F5
If you're fight - ing to live
N.C.
B♭5 N.C.
B5
It's O. K. to die!
The an - swer

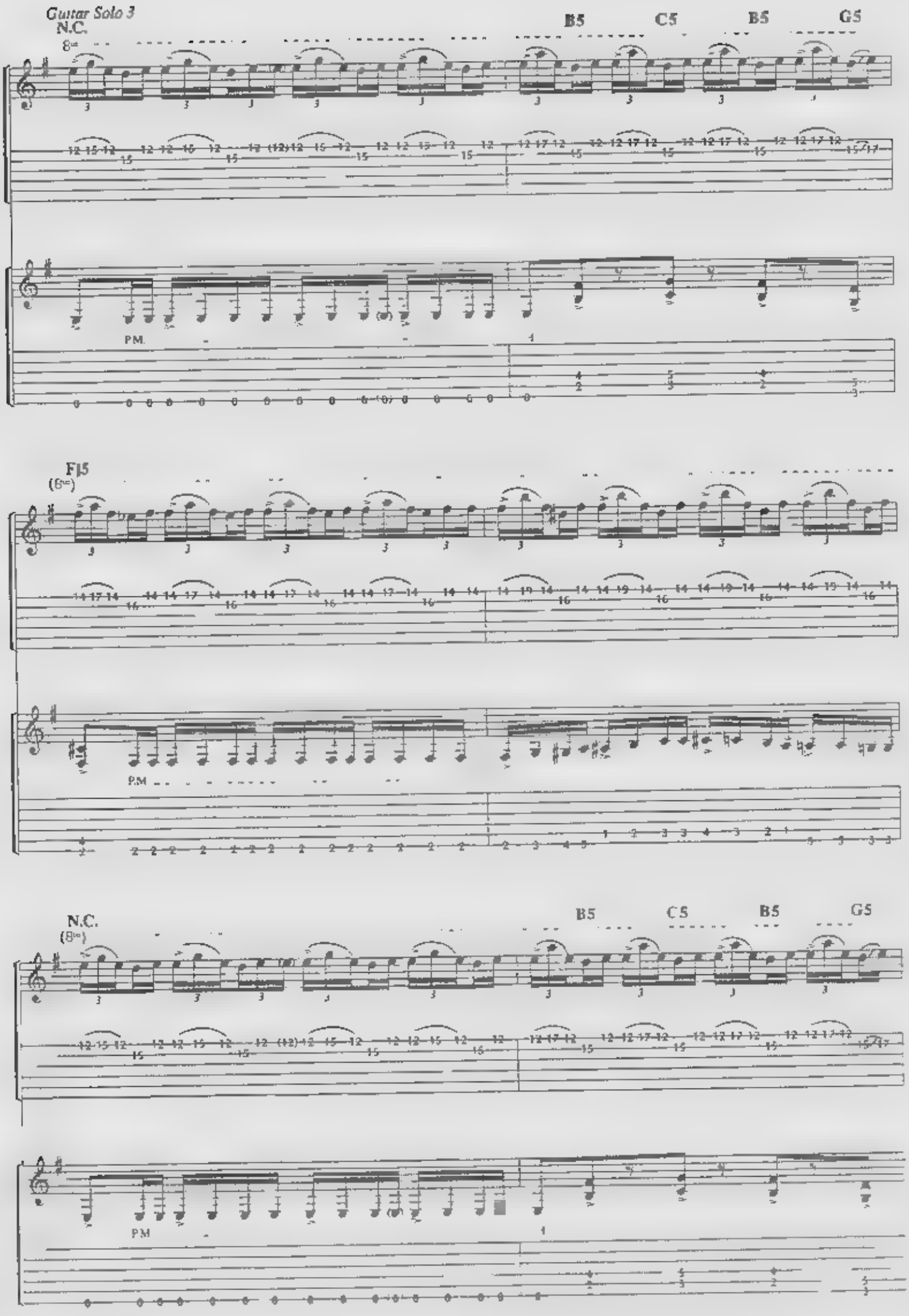

N.C.
C5 N.C.
B5
to your ques - tion is.
wel - come
to
to - mor - row!

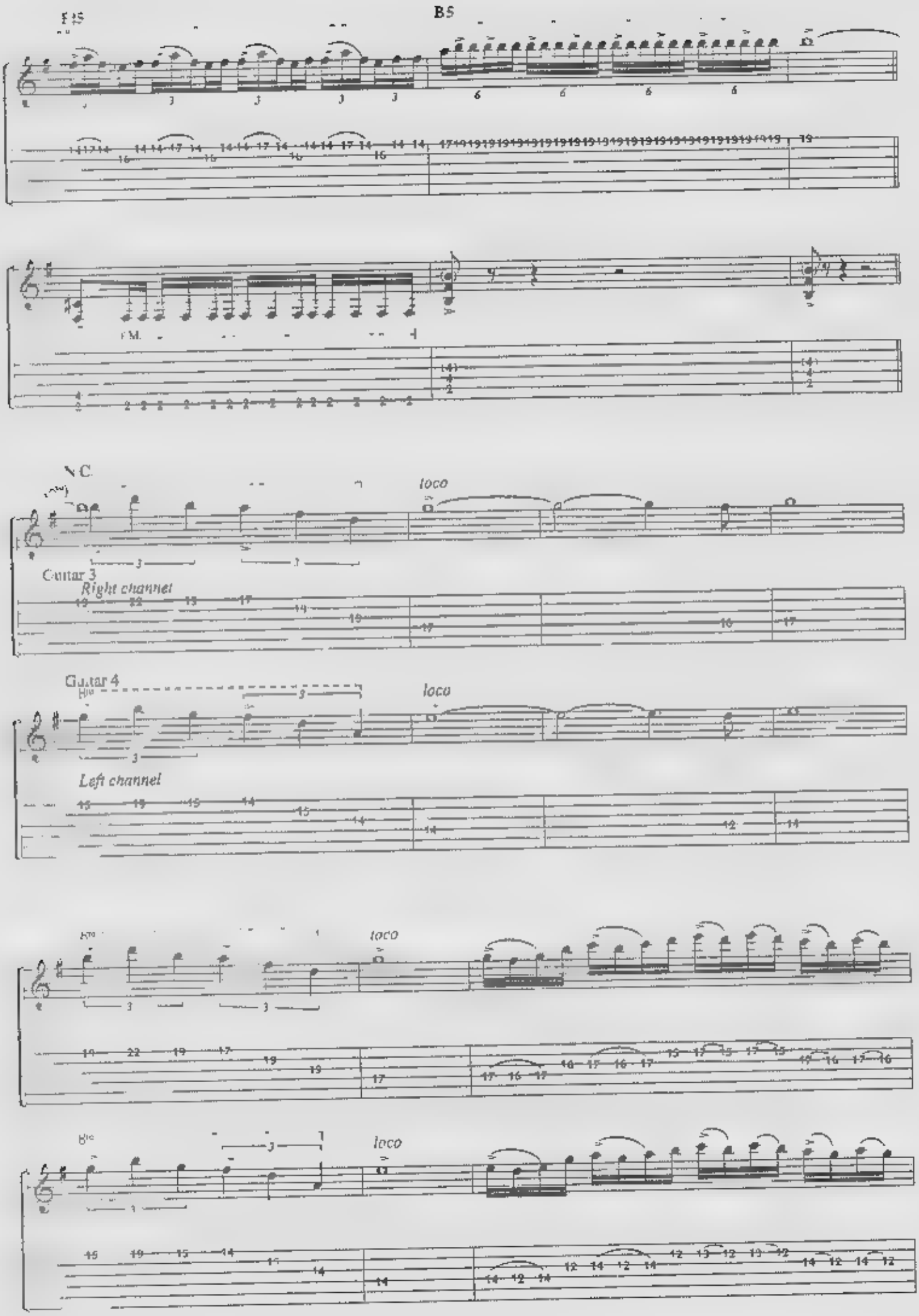

Guitar Solo 1
N.C.
B5 C5 B5 G5 F♯5
Guitar 1
P.M.
P.M.
Guitar 2
f With distortion
Hold bend
Pick slides

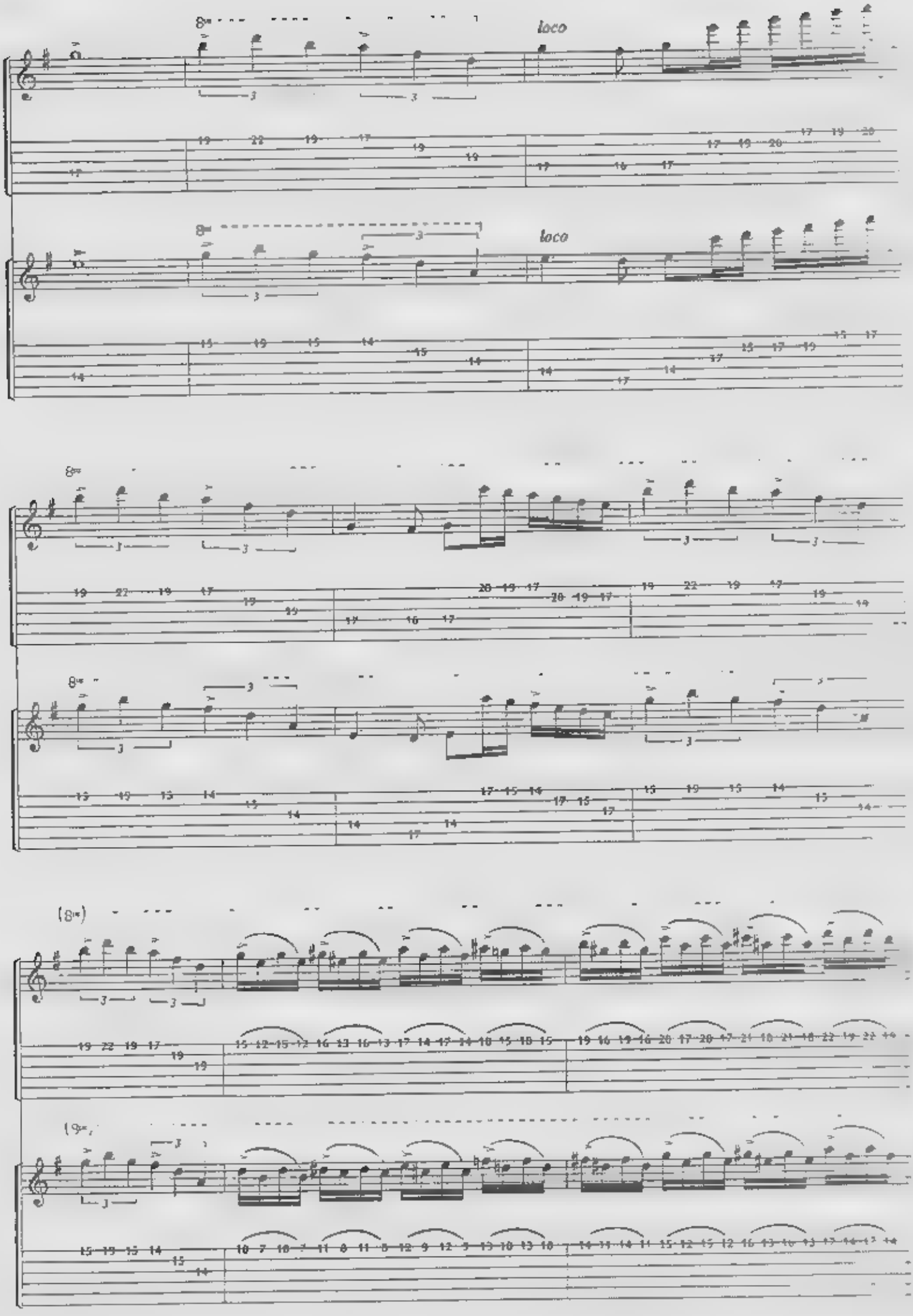

N.C.
P.M.

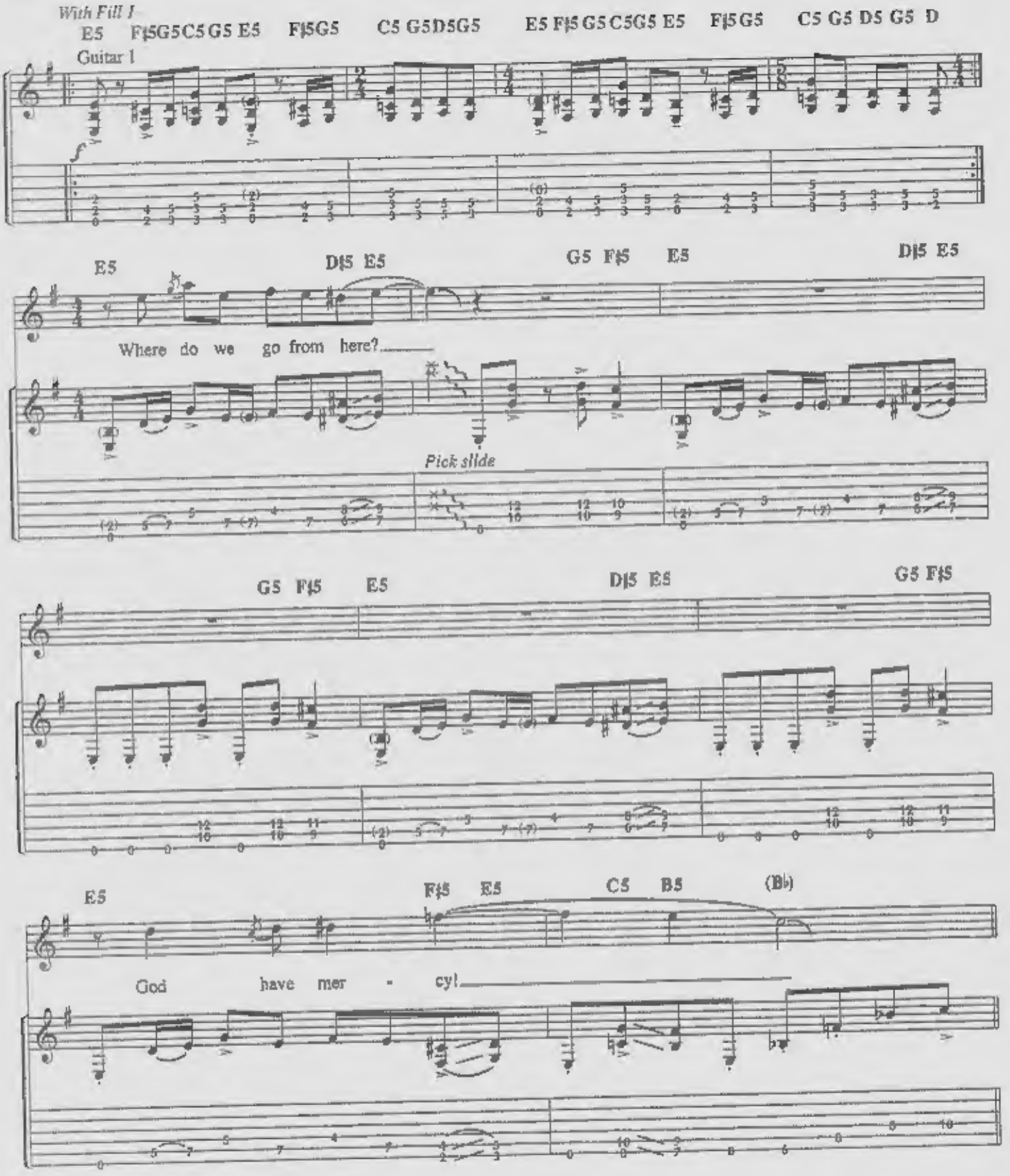

B5 C5 B5 G5 F♯5
B5
PM
Gradual release
N.C.
Guitar 1
F5
N.C.
B♭5
Guitar Solo 2
N.C.
Guitar 1
B5 C5 B5 G5
PM
Guitar 2

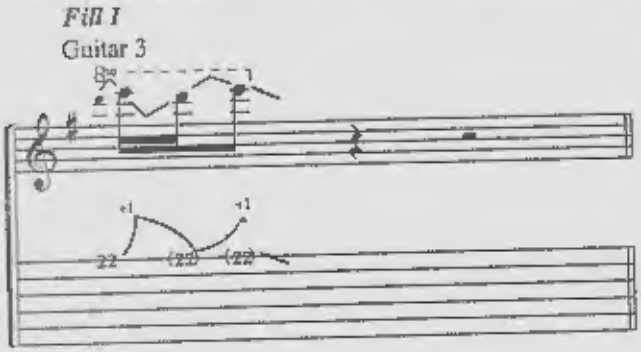

F♯5
P.M.
N.C.
B5
C5
B5
G5
P.M.
F♯5
B5
P.M.

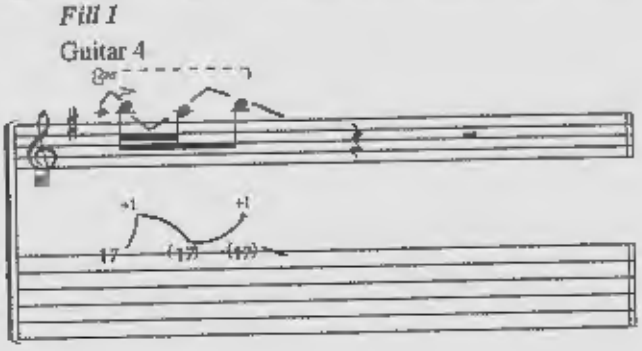

Guitar Solo 3
N.C.
B5
C5
B5
G5
P.M.
F♯5
(8va)
P.M.
N.C.
(8va)
B5
C5
B5
G5
P.M.

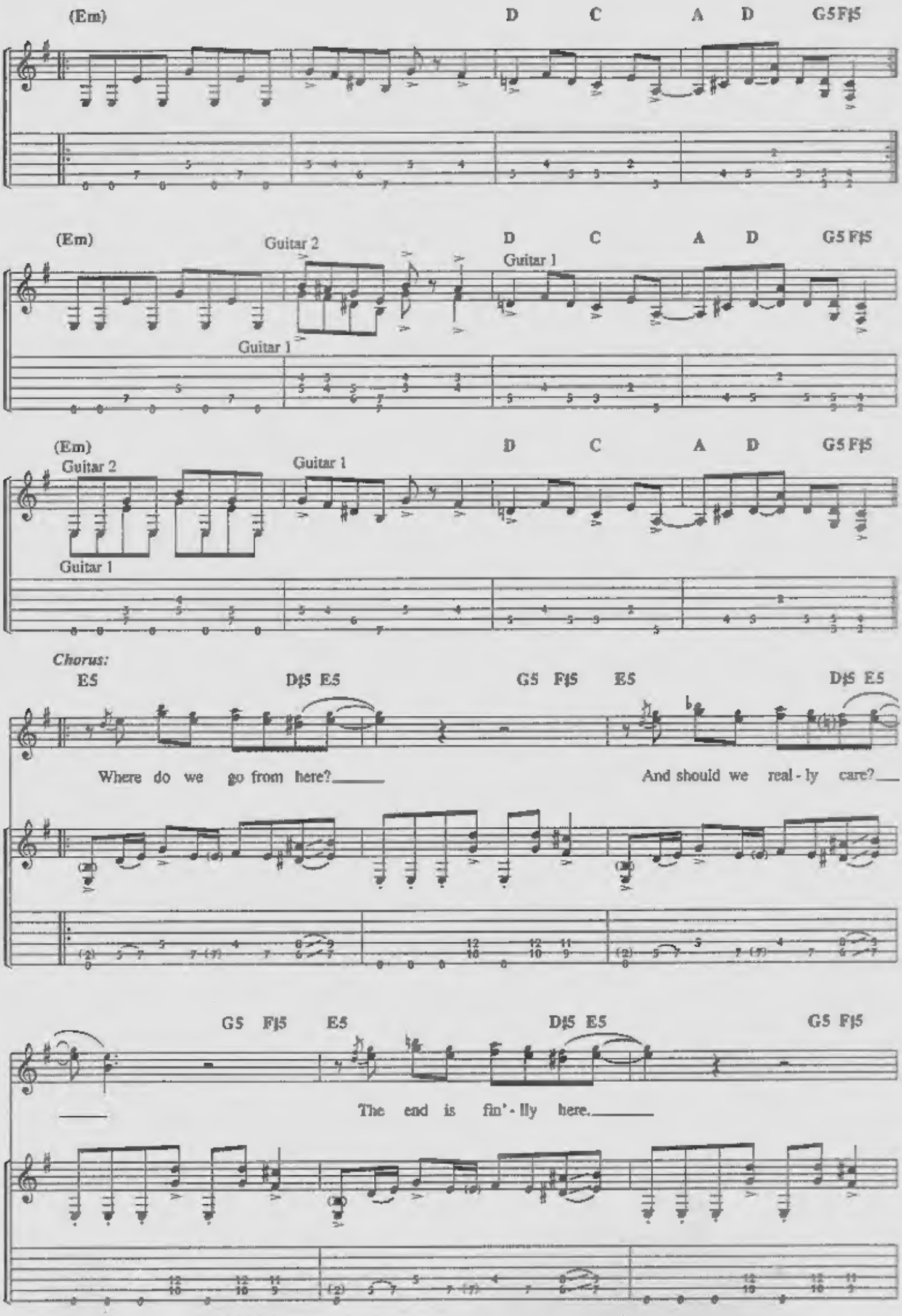

E5
B5
P.M.
N.C.
loco
Guitar 3
Right channel
Guitar 4
loco
Left channel
loco
loco

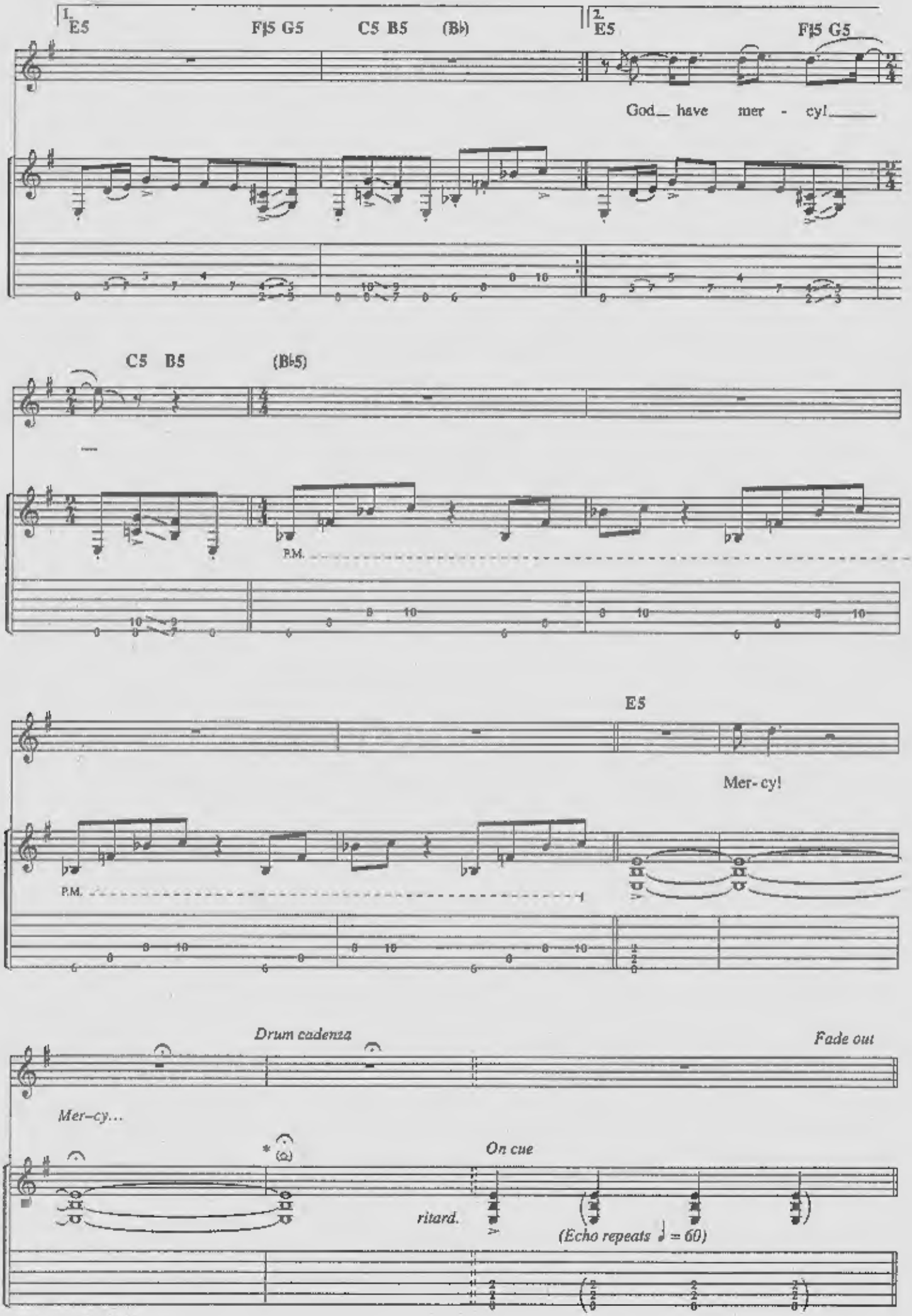

8va
loco
8va
loco
8va
8va
(8va)
(8va)


With Fill 1
E5 F♯5G5C5 G5 E5 F♯5G5 C5 G5D5G5 E5 F♯5 G5 C5G5 E5 F♯5G5 C5 G5 D5 G5 D
Guitar 1
E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
Pick slide
G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5
E5 F♯5 E5 C5 B5 (B♭)
God have mer - cy!


Fill 1
Guitar 3

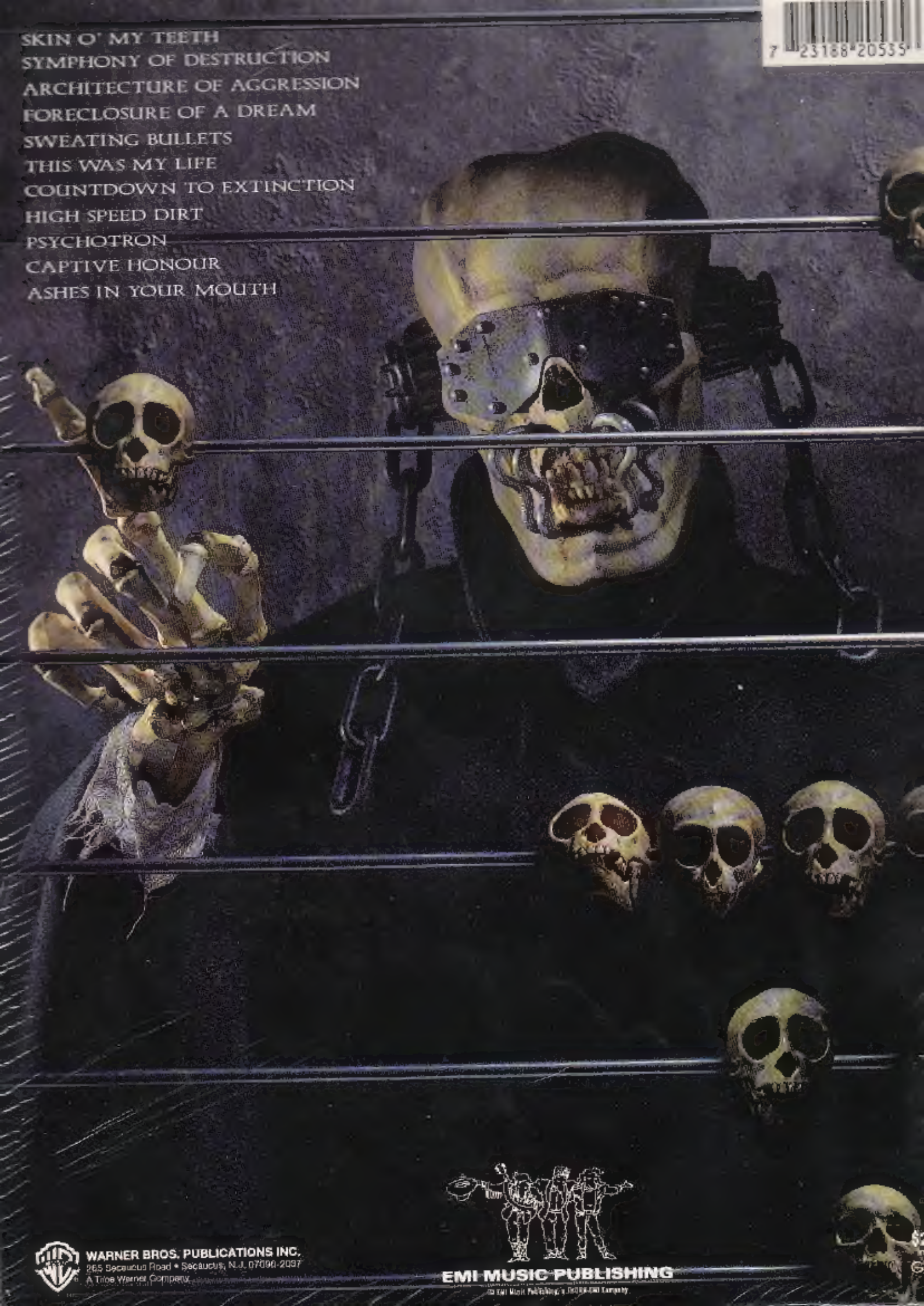

Fill 1
Guitar 4


(Em)
D C A D G5 F♯5
(Em)
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
D C A D G5 F♯5
Guitar 1
(Em)
Guitar 2
Guitar 1
D C A D G5 F♯5
Guitar 1
Chorus:
E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5
Where do we go from here?
And should we real - ly care?
G5 F♯5 E5 D♯5 E5 G5 F♯5
The end is fin' - lly here.



*With feedback pitch = B

SKIN O' MY TEETH
SYMPHONY OF DESTRUCTION
ARCHITECTURE OF AGGRESSION
FORECLOSURE OF A DREAM
SWEATING BULLETS
THIS WAS MY LIFE
COUNTDOWN TO EXTINCTION
HIGH SPEED DIRT
PSYCHOTRON
CAPTIVE HONOUR
ASHES IN YOUR MOUTH



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